

THE GOSPEL

SONG SHEAF



Gleaned by  
F. E. Belden

For the

SUNDAY SCHOOL



And

PRaise SERVICE

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HOPE PUBLISHING COMPANY

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✓  
THE  
GOSPEL SONG SHEAF

FOR

SUNDAY SCHOOLS AND YOUNG PEOPLE'S MEETINGS

COMPRISING

PRIMARY SONGS, INTERMEDIATE SONGS, GOSPEL AND SPECIAL SONGS, AND OLD HYMNS AND TUNES

✓✓  
BY F. E. BELDEN

Author of "Illustrated Object Lessons and Songs on the Life of Christ, for the Bible Kindergarten in the Home and School;"  
"Mission Songs for Christian Workers," etc.

HOPE PUBLISHING COMPANY,  
84 Wabash Avenue, Chicago.

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# TO CHRISTIAN EDUCATORS.

In place of the customary author's eulogy of merits, we request an examination of the hymns and songs in this collection. If the words do not appeal to the heart and the music does not impress and recall that appeal, rhymes and harmonies are in vain.

*Do the words mean anything* worthy of a musical setting, should be the main question with all educators of children and youth when selecting a song book,—a moulder of character for eternity.

"THE GOSPEL SONG SHEAF," containing 240 pages, embraces a collection of the average size—190 pages—and fifty pages extra of primary songs, the contents being arranged as nearly as possible in

## FOUR DEPARTMENTS :

Primary, 1-50; Intermediate, 50-150; Gospel and Special, 150-218; Old Hymns and Tunes, 218-240.

### WRITERS AND COMPOSERS REPRESENTED:

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| Thomas Moore,        | Louis Sophr,         | Oliver Holden,         | Samuel Webbe,        | C. Wesley,          |

# THE GOSPEL SONG SHEAF.

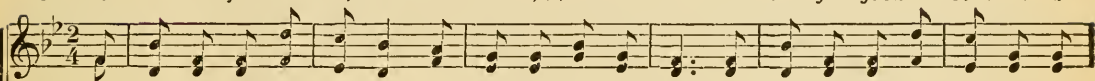
## PART 1.—PRIMARY SONGS:

### 'TIS LOVE THAT MAKES US HAPPY.

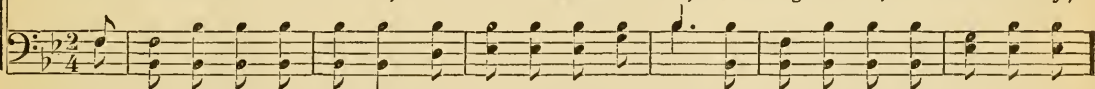
F. E. B.

"My little children, let us not love in word; . . . but in deed and in truth."—1 John 3: 18.

F. E. BELDEN.



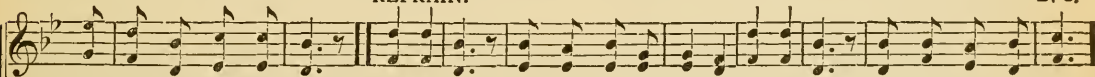
1. 'Tis love that makes us hap-py, 'Tis love that smooths the way; It helps us "mind," it makes us kind
2. This world is full of sor-row, Of sick-ness, death, and sin; With loving heart we'll do our part,
3. And when this life is o-ver, And we are called a-bove, Our song shall be, e-ter-nal-ly,



*D. C.*—Tis love that makes us hap-py, 'Tis love that smooths the way; It helps us "mind," it makes us kind

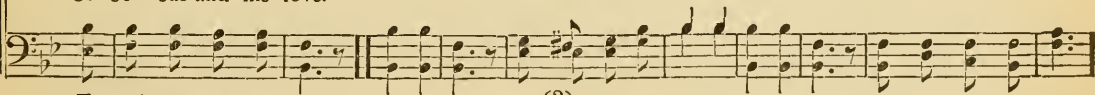
#### REFRAIN.

*D. C.*



To oth-ers ev-'ry day.  
And try some soul to win.  
Of Je-sus and his love.

God is love; we're his little children. God is love; we would be like him.



*To oth-ers ev-'ry day.*

(3)

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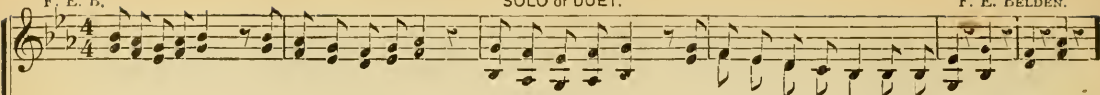
## C-L-O-C-K.

"It is high time to awake out of sleep."—Rom. 13: 11.

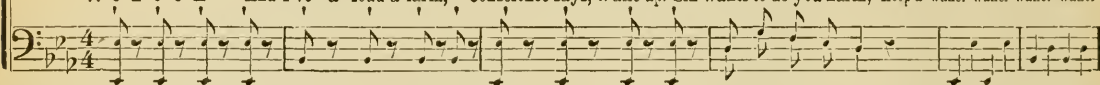
F. E. B.

SOLO or DUET.

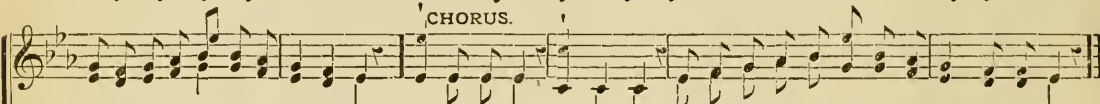
F. E. BELDEN.



1. C-L-O-C-K—"The world is like a shelf, Did you ev-er think You should be like myself? For I tick, tick, quick, quick,
2. C-L-O C-K—"My face is clean and bright, Hon-est all the time, And tells the truth at sight: O be true, true, you, you,
3. C-L-O-C-K—"What is it makes me do?—I've a hidden *spring*; Let God put one in you: It is love, love, love, love,
4. C-L-O-C-K—"What keeps the mainspring right? I've a trusty *guide*; You have one day and night: 'Tis the Book, Book, look, look,
5. C-L-O-C-K—"My *wheels* you cannot see, But they mind the spring: How ver-y like are we! You have tho'ts, tho'ts, tho'ts, tho'ts,
6. C-L-O-C-K—"I heed my maker's plans; Surely you should know My wheels control my *hands* As they go, go, so, so,
7. C-L-O-C-K—"And I've a loud a-larm; Conscience says, Wake up! Sin wants to do you harm; Keep-a-wake! wake! wake! wake!

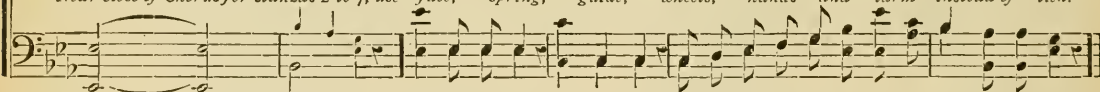


## CHORUS.



With a merry chime working all the time." "Tick!" said the clock; "What?" said I: "You can learn a les-son from my tick\* if you try."

\* Near close of Chorus for stanzas 2 to 7, use "face," "spring," "guide," "wheels," "hands" and "larm" instead of "tick."



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Illustrate with clock and Bible, teaching one or two stanzas every week, or twice a month, until the entire clock is understood and the comparison plain to all the children. The right arm of each child swings continuously as a pendulum, except in chorus. The left hand points to shelf, face, heart, Bible, brain, hands, and ear (in which conscience rings its warning), as these are mentioned in the song, the leader meanwhile calling attention to the corresponding part of clock. Half of the department may sing "'Tick,' says the clock," and the other half, facing about, should respond, "'What,' said I;" all joining in the conclusion of chorus and using both hands to indicate the part of their persons referred to. When the song is well learned, the alto may be added by teachers or children. As mainspring, wheels and hands are introduced in the song, they should be shown and their relation explained, also the "regulator," or "guide," representing God's word which directs our motives aright. The clock *lets* its maker put the mainspring inside; the spring *lets* the "guide" govern its motion; the wheels *let* the spring move them, the hands *let* the wheels keep them going. A clock without a spring is worthless; a spring without a regulator is not to be trusted. Without God's love as our motive power and his word as our guide, we are no better than a clock case full of wheels. We are *worse*, for by nature we have Satan's mainspring, selfishness, and "go" to please ourselves, not to help others, the only purpose for which a clock is made. Let God change the spring, then study his guide, then the hands go right. When teaching the younger children, do not introduce many comparisons in one lesson.

# A SONG OF LIFE.

5

M. C. B. *Legato.*

"In him we live, and move, and have our being."—Acts 17:28. MARGARET COOTE BROWN.

1. In the clear, cool wa - ter Lit - tle fish - es swim, Dart - ing now in sun - shine, Now in shad - ows  
 2. In the lit - tle gar - den Seeds be - gin to grow, Upward crowd the green leaves, Down the rootlets  
 3. On the grass - y mead - ows See the lambs at play; Moth - er sheep is watch - ing, Nev - er far a -  
 4. In the leaf - y branch - es Co - sy nests are hung, Full of ba - by bird - lings, By the breez - es  
 5. In a ti - ny cra - dle, Curtained round with white, Lies a ros - y ba - by, Dimpled, sweet and

*ritard a little.*

dim. Un - der rocks they're hiding, Mer - ri - ly at play; . . . . God who made them loves them,  
 go; Buds and blossoms fol - low, Making earth so gay; . . . . God who made them loves them,  
 way; Bos - sy calves are crop - ping Clov - ers all the day; . . . . God the Life of all life,  
 swung, Hear them sweetly chirp - ing, Hap - py all the day; . . . . God the Life of all life,  
 bright, Hear her coo - ing soft - ly, Like a gen - tle dove; . . . . God who made the round world,

Cares for them al - way, God who made them loves them, Cares for them al - way  
 Cares for them al - way, God who made them loves them, Cares for them al - way.  
 Cares for them al - way, God the Life of all life, Cares for them al - way.  
 Cares for them al - way, God the Life of all life, Cares for them al - way.  
 Gives me light and love, God who made the round world, Gives me light and love.

## JESUS LOVES EVEN ME.

P. P. B.

"We love him because he first loved us."—1 John. 4:19.

P. P. BLISS,

1. I am so glad that our Fa - ther in heav'n Tells of his love in the Book he has giv'n;  
 2. Tho' I for - get him and wan - der a - way, Still he doth love me wher - ev - er I stray;  
 3. O if there's on - ly one song I can sing, When in his beau - ty I see the great King,

Won - der - ful things in the Bi - ble I see, This is the dear - est, that Je - sus loves me.  
 Back to his dear lov - ing arms would I flee, When I re - mem - ber that Je - sus loves me.  
 This shall my song in e - ter - ni - ty be, "O what a won - der that Je - sus loves me."

## CHORUS.

{ I am so glad that Je - sus loves me, Je - sus loves me, Je - sus loves me, } Je - sus loves ev - en me.  
 { I am so glad that Je - sus loves me, - - - - - }



# SOMETHING FOR JESUS.

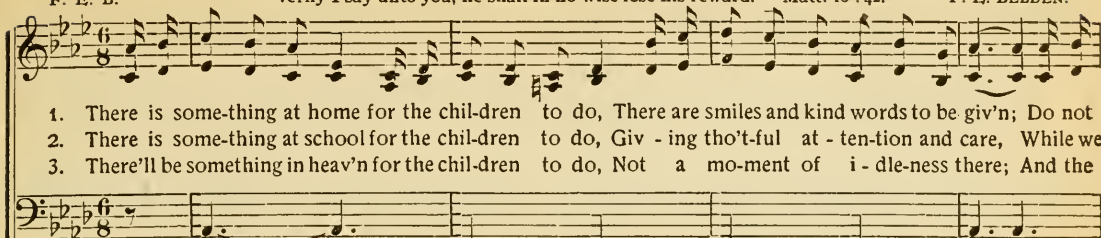
7

"Whosoever shall give to drink unto one of these little ones a cup of cold water only in the name of a disciple,

F. E. B.

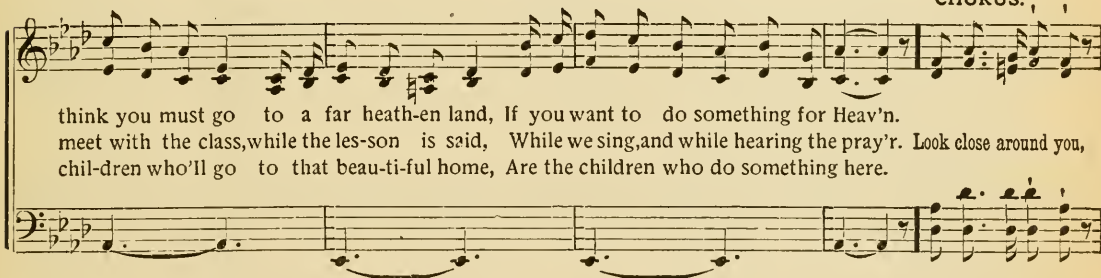
verily I say unto you, he shall in no wise lose his reward."—Matt. 10 : 42.

F. E. BELDEN.

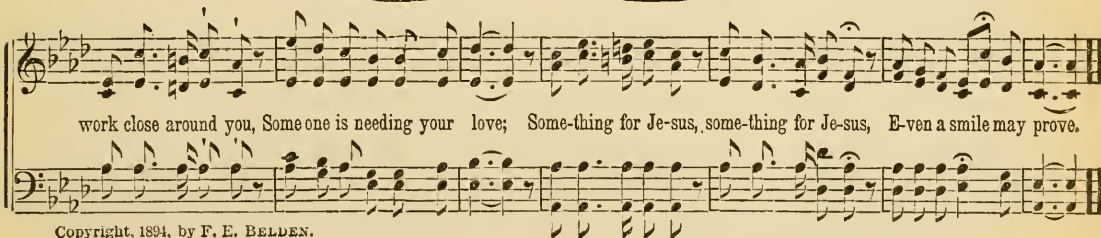


1. There is some-thing at home for the chil-dren to do, There are smiles and kind words to be giv'n; Do not  
 2. There is some-thing at school for the chil-dren to do, Giv - ing tho't-ful at - ten-tion and care, While we  
 3. There'll be something in heav'n for the chil-dren to do, Not a mo-ment of i - dle-ness there; And the

CHORUS.



think you must go to a far heath-en land, If you want to do something for Heav'n.  
 meet with the class, while the les-son is said, While we sing, and while hearing the pray'r. Look close around you,  
 chil-dren who'll go to that beau-ti-ful home, Are the children who do something here.



work close around you, Some one is needing your love; Some-thing for Je-sus, some-thing for Je-sus, E-ven a smile may prove.

# LOVING AND GIVING.

L. E. HEWITT.

"He that loveth not, knoweth not God, for God is love."—1 John 4 : 8.

C. DODWORTH.

1. Give, lit-tle sunbeams, golden bright; Give to the world your cheering light. Give, little welcome drops of rain,  
 2. Give, pretty flowrets, fresh and fair; Breathing sweet perfume on the air. Give, little birds, your spring-time glee,  
 3. Give, lit-tle chil-dren, day by day, Helping each oth-er as you may. What can we give our Saviour King?

## CHORUS.

Till thirst-y meadows smile a - gain. Giv-ing and lov - ing; loving and giv - ing; So we find the  
 Fill - ing the woods with mel-o-dy.  
 Love is the best gift we can bring.

good of liv - ing. Giving our hearts at our Sav - ior's call; Love is the ver-y best gift of all.

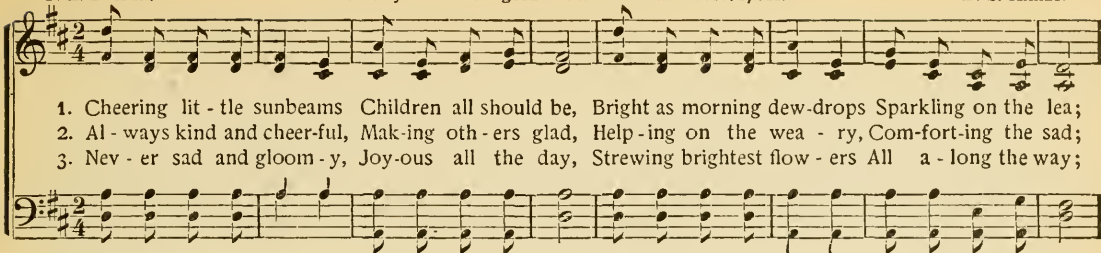
# LITTLE SUNBEAMS.

9

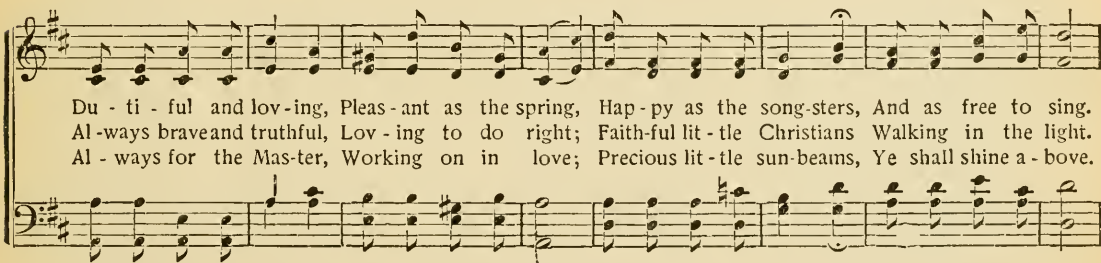
F. E. BELDEN.

"A merry heart doeth good like a medicine."—Prov. 17:22.

D. S. HAKES.

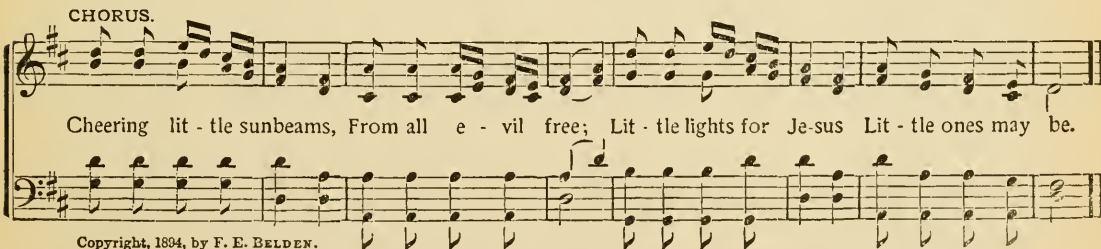


1. Cheering lit - tle sunbeams Children all should be, Bright as morning dew-drops Sparkling on the lea;  
 2. Al - ways kind and cheer-ful, Mak-ing oth - ers glad, Help-ing on the wea - ry, Com-fort-ing the sad;  
 3. Nev - er sad and gloom - y, Joy-ous all the day, Strewing brightest flow - ers All a - long the way;



Du - ti - ful and lov-ing, Pleas - ant as the spring, Hap - py as the song-sters, And as free to sing.  
 Al - ways brave and truth-ful, Lov - ing to do right; Faith-ful lit - tle Christians Walking in the light.  
 Al - ways for the Mas-ter, Working on in love; Precious lit - tle sun-beams, Ye shall shine a - bove.

CHORUS.



Cheering lit - tle sunbeams, From all e - vil free; Lit - tle lights for Je - sus Lit - tle ones may be.

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## I KNOW HE LOVES ME.

F. E. B.

"We love him because he first loved us."—1 John 4 : 19.

F. E. BELDEN.

1. I am not a-shamed to speak a word for Je - sus, He's the dear-est friend of all to me;  
 2. I am not a-shamed to dai - ly read my Bi - ble; 'Tis the voice of Je - sus tell - ing me  
 3. I am not a-shamed to pray to God in se - cret, Or when a - ny bod - y else sees me;  
 4. I am not a-shamed to help the poor and need-y, Sav - ing all the pen - nies God lends me,

He it was who left his hap - py home in heav-en, Dy - ing for my sins on Cal - va - ry.  
 Just what I'm to do to show I tru - ly love him For his wondrous love so full and free.  
 In his Book he says that if I humbly ask him Al-ways close be - side me he will be.  
 Giv - ing them to send the bless - ed news of Je - sus To the heath-en chil-dren o'er the sea.

## CHORUS.

I know he loves me, I know he loves me; Yes, Je - sus loves me, The Bi - ble tells me so.

# I KNOW HE LOVES ME.—CONCLUDED.

11

I know he loves me, I know he loves me; Yes, Je - sus loves me; He died his love to show

## LITTLE EYES. (Motion Song.)

Dr C. R. BLACKALL.

"Blessed are the eyes that see."—Luke 10:23.

W. H. DOANE, by per.

1. Lit - tle eyes, (1) lit - tle eyes, Soft - ly close in wor - ship now; Fold the arms, (2) bow the head, (3)  
2. Lit - tle ears, (4) lit - tle ears, List - en while he speaks to you; (3) Gen - tle words, full of peace,  
3. Lit - tle heart, (6) lit - tle heart, Read - y be to take him in; (7) Lit - tle hands, (8) bus - y be,

*Slower.*

While we whis - per soft and low, God is here, and hap - py we In his pres - ence e'er may be.  
Come to those who love him true: (2) God is love, and we must be Lit - tle foll'wers glad and free. (5)  
Lead - ing souls from paths of sin; God will help you ev - 'ry day, Guide you in his bless - ed (9) way.

Copyright, 1886, by W. H. DOANE.

MOTIONS.—(1) Touch eyes. (2) Fold arms. (3) Bow heads. (4) Touch ears. (5) Raise hands. (6) Right hand over heart  
(7) Spread hands and arms. (8) Wave hands from side to side. (9) Point upward with fore-finger of right hand.



## YIELD NOT TO TEMPTATION.

H. R. P.

"God is faithful, who will not suffer you to be tempted above that ye are able."—1 Cor. 10:13.

H. R. PALMER.

1. Yield not to temp-tation, For yielding is sin, Each vic-t'ry will help you Some other to win;  
 2. Shun e-vil companions, Bad language disdain, God's name hold in rev'rence, Nor take it in vain;  
 3. To him that o'ercometh, God giv-eth a crown, Through faith we shall conquer, Tho' often cast down;

Fight man-ful-ly onward, Dark pas-sions sub-due,  
 Be thoughtful and earn-est, Kind-heart-ed and true, Look ev-er to Je-sus, He'll carry you through.  
 He who is our Saviour, Our strength will re-new,

CHORUS.

Ask the Sav-iour to help you, Comfort, strengthen, and keep you; He is will-ing to aid you, He will carry you through.



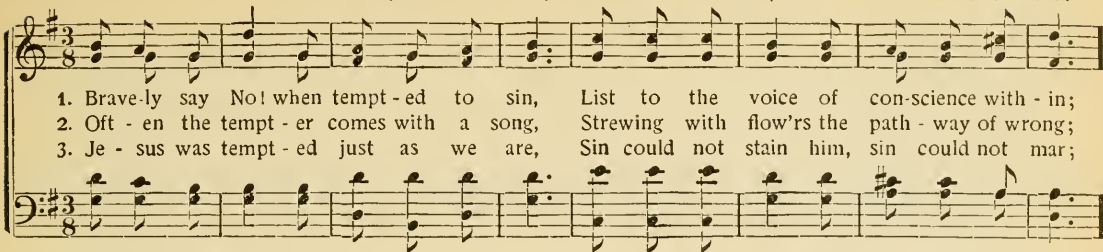
# BRAVELY SAY NO!

13

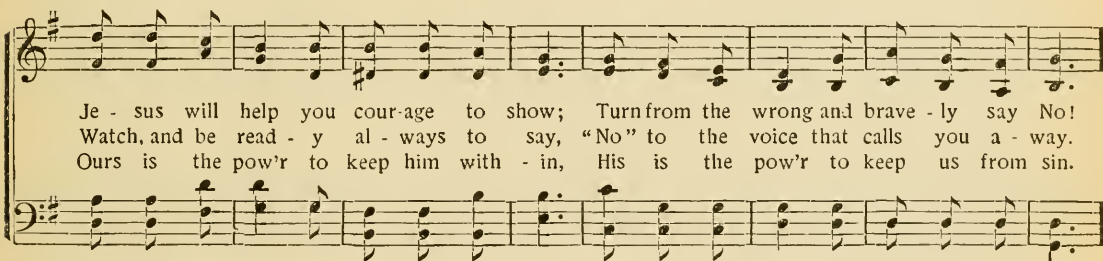
F. E. B.

"And Jesus answered and said unto him, Get thee behind me, Satan; for it is written, Thou shalt worship the Lord thy God, and him only shalt thou serve."—Luke 4:8.

F. E. BELDEN,

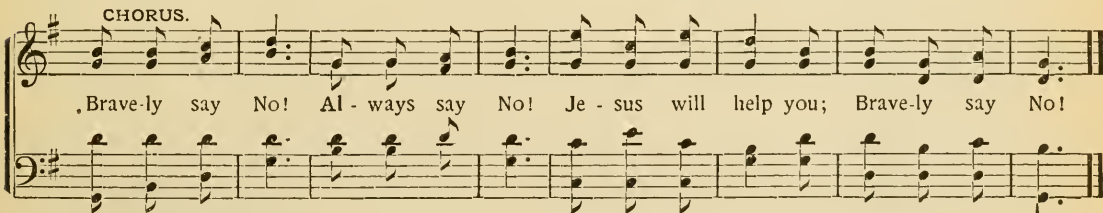


1. Brave-ly say No! when tempt-ed to sin, List to the voice of con-science with-in;  
 2. Oft-en the tempt-er comes with a song, Strewing with flow'rs the path-way of wrong;  
 3. Je-sus was tempt-ed just as we are, Sin could not stain him, sin could not mar;



Je-sus will help you cour-age to show; Turn from the wrong and brave-ly say No!  
 Watch, and be read-y al-ways to say, "No" to the voice that calls you a-way.  
 Ours is the pow'r to keep him with-in, His is the pow'r to keep us from sin.

CHORUS.



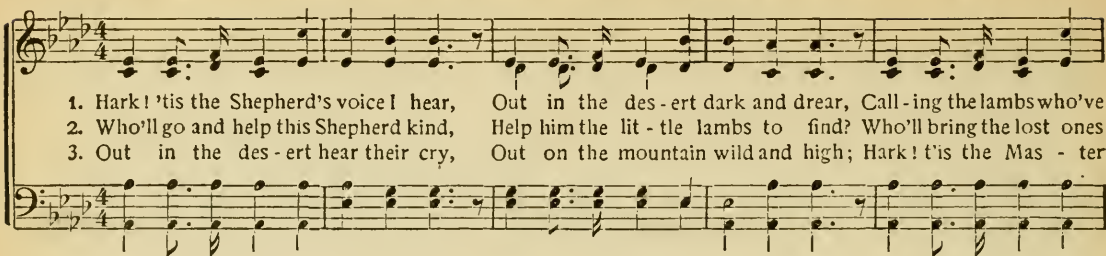
Brave-ly say No! Al-ways say No! Je-sus will help you; Brave-ly say No!

## BRING THEM IN.

ALEXCENAH THOMAS.

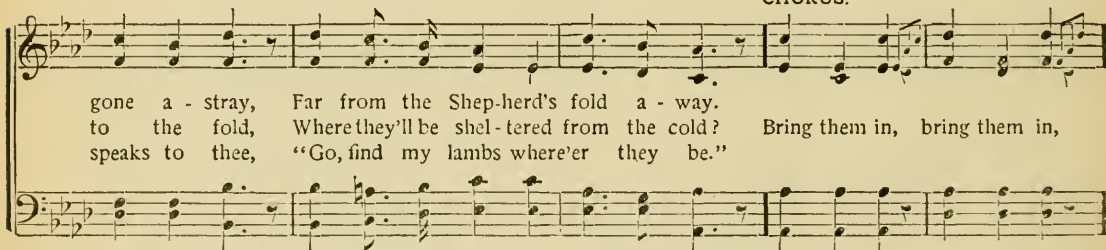
"The Son of man is come to seek and to save that which was lost."—Luke 19: 10.

W. A. OGDEN.

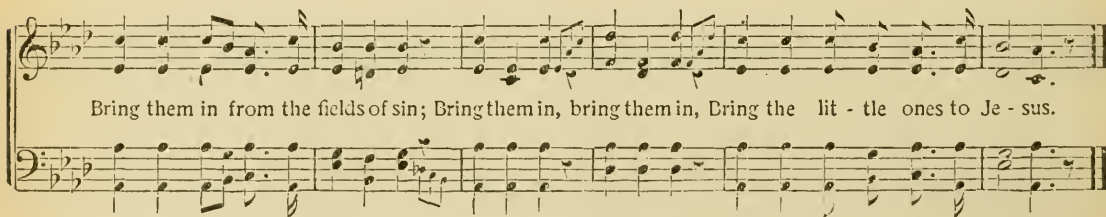


1. Hark! 'tis the Shepherd's voice I hear, Out in the des-ert dark and drear, Call-ing the lambs who've  
 2. Who'll go and help this Shepherd kind, Help him the lit-tle lambs to find? Who'll bring the lost ones  
 3. Out in the des-ert hear their cry, Out on the mountain wild and high; Hark! 'tis the Mas-ter

## CHORUS.



gone a-stray, Far from the Shep-herd's fold a-way.  
 to the fold, Where they'll be shel-tered from the cold? Bring them in, bring them in,  
 speaks to thee, "Go, find my lambs where'er they be."



Bring them in from the fields of sin; Bring them in, bring them in, Bring the lit-tle ones to Je-sus.

# I WILL FOLLOW THEE.

15

GRACE GLENN.

"The sheep follow him, for they know his voice."—John 10 : 4.

J. H. ROSECRANS.

1. Je - sus, I will fol - low thee, For I hear thee call - ing me; Lov - ing,  
 2. Lit - tle eyes might lose the way, Lit - tle feet might go a - stray; I might  
 3. Grief and want may be my foes, Fool - ish sins my way op - pose; Full of

## CHORUS.

trust - ing, glad I come, To let thee lead me home.  
 weak and wea - ry be, But thou art strong for me. I will fol - low thee,  
 cour - age I will be, When-e'er I fol - low thee.

I will fol - low thee, I will fol - low thee Where - ev - er thou dost lead.

## GOD WORKETH IN US.

ARRANGED.

"For it is God which worketh in you both to will and to do of his good pleasure."—Phil. 2 : 13.

F. E. BELDEN.

1. God make my life a lit - tle light, With - in the world to glow— A lit - tle  
 2. God make my life a lit - tle flow'r That giv - eth joy to all, Con - tent to  
 3. God make my life a lit - tle song That com - fort - eth the sad, That help - eth  
 4. God make my life a lit - tle staff, Where - on the weak may rest, That so what  
 5. God make my life a lit - tle pray'r Of ten - der - ness and praise, Of faith that

## REFRAIN.

flame that burn - eth bright, Wher - ev - er I may go.  
 bloom in an - y bow'r, Al - though the place be small.  
 oth - ers to be strong, And makes the sing - er glad. God work - eth in us,  
 health and strength I have May serve my neigh - bors best.  
 nev - er grow - eth dim, But trusts him all my days.

God work - eth in us, God work - eth in us, His ho - ly will to do.

# BEAUTIFUL FLOWERS.

17

F. E. B.

"Thy children shall be like olive plants round about thy table."—Ps. 128 : 3.

F. E. BELDEN.

1. We should be like gar - dens, Bright and sweet with flow'rs, Blessed with heav-en's sunshine, Cheer'd by gen-tle show'rs:
2. Not a frown of an - ger, Not a shade of care, Not one look of sad - ness Do the blos-soms wear;
3. Sel - fish tho'ts and wish - es, Un - kind words and deeds, Are like cru - el bram-bles, This - tles, thorns, and weeds;
4. Je - sus has a gar - den, Filled with chil - dren sweet; We would be a-mong them, Bow - ing at his feet,

Vio - lets are the kind words, Ros - es, deeds of love, Fra-grant pinks and pan - sies, Tho'ts of God a - bove.  
 They are al-ways trust - ing, This is how they grow Beau - ti - ful and fra-grant, In a world of woe.  
 Kind tho'ts are the sweet - est, Lov-ing words the best, Yield-ing hope and com - fort, Joy, and peace, and rest.  
 Drink - ing in life's wa - ters, Grow-ing by his grace, Like the flow - ers, look - ing Up in - to his face.

## CHORUS.

Beau-ti-ful flow'rs, beau-ti-ful flow'rs, Bright with morning dew; Beau-ti-ful flow'rs, beau-ti-ful flow'rs, We would be like you.

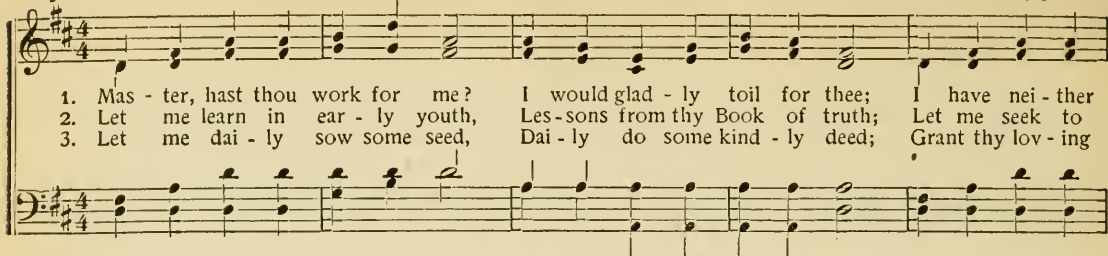
## MASTER, HAST THOU WORK FOR ME?

A good effect may be obtained by having a member of the infant class sing this as a solo, all joining in the refrain.

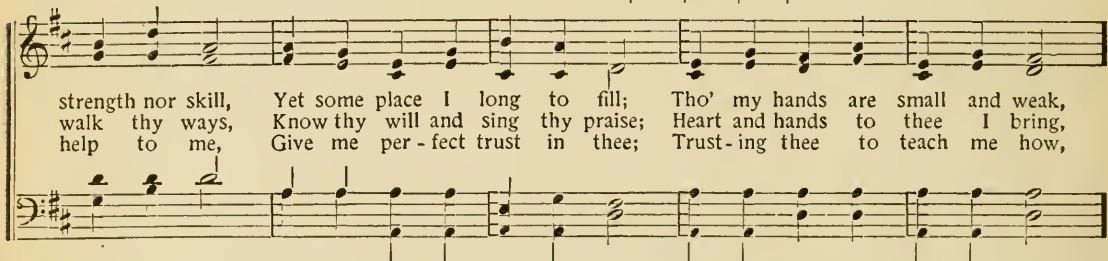
JESSIE H. BROWN.

Or, three soloists may be selected, one for each stanza.

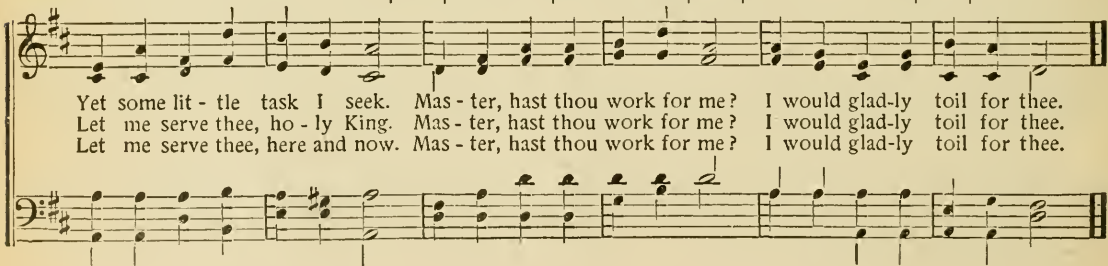
J. H. FILLMORE, by per.



1. Mas - ter, hast thou work for me? I would glad - ly toil for thee; I have nei - ther  
 2. Let me learn in ear - ly youth, Les - sons from thy Book of truth; Let me seek to  
 3. Let me dai - ly sow some seed, Dai - ly do some kind - ly deed; Grant thy lov - ing



strength nor skill, Yet some place I long to fill; Tho' my hands are small and weak,  
 walk thy ways, Know thy will and sing thy praise; Heart and hands to thee I bring,  
 help to me, Give me per - fect trust in thee; Trust - ing thee to teach me how,



Yet some lit - tle task I seek. Mas - ter, hast thou work for me? I would glad - ly toil for thee.  
 Let me serve thee, ho - ly King. Mas - ter, hast thou work for me? I would glad - ly toil for thee.  
 Let me serve thee, here and now. Mas - ter, hast thou work for me? I would glad - ly toil for thee.



# WATCHING CLOSE BY.

19

F. E. B.

"The angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear him, and delivereth them."—Ps. 34:7.

F. E. BELDEN.

1. Beau - ti - ful an - gels, watching close by, Sent from the lov - ing Fa - ther on high; Keep us when sin or  
 2. When on the brink of e - vil we stand, Then may we feel the soft an - gel hand; Then may we heed the  
 3. Soon will the night of dan - ger be o'er, Morning will dawn to fade nev - er - more, Then to that peaceful

dan - ger is nigh, Beau - ti - ful an - gels of light.  
 whispered command, "Walk in the path - way of right." Watch a - way, beau - ti - ful an - gels, Night and day,  
 ev - er - green shore, Bear us, O an - gels of light!

beau - ti - ful an - gels; Trust - ing our Fa - ther, all will be right, He sends the an - gels of light

## GOING HOME.

F. E. B.

"For here we have no continuing city, but we seek one to come."—Rev. 13 : 14. F. E. BELDEN.

1. We're go - ing home, a pil - grim band, We're trav'l-ing o'er the des - ert sand; We're  
 2. The des - ert way is not so drear With Je - sus walk - ing ev - er near; He's  
 3. Our heav'n-ly home is not like this; No sor - row mars its per - fect bliss, No  
 4. There gold - en harps with joy shall ring, And chil-dren's voic - es sweet - ly sing Im -

REFRAIN.

go - ing home, We're go - ing home To the prom - ised land.  
 lead - ing on, He's lead - ing on, We've naught to fear. Go - ing home, by and by,  
 fall - ing tear, No part - ing fear, No' fare - well kiss. Go - ing home,  
 mor - tal praise, Thro' end - less days, To Christ, our King.

Go - ing home, no more to die; We're trav'ling to our home on high, We're go - ing home.  
 Going home,

# SINGING AS WE JOURNEY.

21

L. J. R.

"Ye shall be children of the Highest."—Luke 6 : 35.

LUCY J. RIDER.

1. We are chil-dren of a King, Heav'n-ly King, heav'n-ly King, We are chii-dren of a King,  
 2. We are trav-'ling to our home, Bless - ed home, bless - ed home, We are trav-'ling to our home,  
 3. Full of joy we on-ward go, Heav'nward go, homeward go, Full of joy we on-ward go,

Sing - ing as we jour - ney. Je - sus Christ, our guard and guide, Bids us, noth - ing  
 Sing - ing as we jour - ney. To'ard a cit - y out of sight, Where will fall no  
 Sing - ing as we jour - ney. Sing - ing all the jour - ney thro',— Sing - ing hearts are

ter - ri - fied, Fol - low close - ly at his side, Sing - ing as we jour - ney.  
 shade of night, For our Sav - iour is its light; Sing - ing as we jour - ney.  
 brave and true,—Sing - ing till our home we view, Sing - ing as we jour - ney.

## BUILDING EVERY DAY.

F. E. B.

STRONG ACCENT.

"The fire shall try every man's work, of what sort it is."—1 Cor. 3:13.

F. E. BELDEN.

1. \* We are build-ing ev-'ry day, At our work and at our play; 1Not with hammer, blow on blow,  
2. \* We are build-ing ev-'ry day, Actions are the stones we lay; 5Je - sus our Foun-da - tion sure,  
3. \* We are build-ing ev-'ry day; If we do not watch and 8pray, 9Best of tools are all in vain,  
4. \* We are build-ing ev-'ry day; Not with lime, and sand, and hay, 12Not with wood, and nails, and screws;

2Not the tim-ber saw-ing so: Building a 3house not made with hands, Following 4Father's per-fect plans  
6Built on him we are se-cure. Ma-n'y a house has 7fall-en low, Built on the sands of sin and woe;  
Golden Rule, and line, and plane. 10Measure by love each stone and brick, 11Mixing the sil-ver mor-tar quick;  
Something better far we use,— 13Tho'ts like the marble, pure and white, 14Smiles like the diamond, clear and bright;

† Lit-tle builders all are we, Building for e - ter-ni - ty.  
† We will heed his word a-lone, He's the on - ly Corner-stone.  
† Careful builders we must be, All the world our house can see.  
† These the jew-el stones we lay, Safe when sin is burned a-way.

NOTE:—Have large Bible before the children, with white tile or marble blocks built thereon, representing smiles, kind words, and deeds of love. Don't use wood. Read 1 Cor. 3:11-17; Matt. 7:24-27.

\* First four measures of every stanza, each child builds one hand above the other, quietly and slowly upward from waist to eyes. † Last four measures of each stanza, children build in pairs, hand over hand, in exact time, with soft spitting sound. (1) Right fist hammering the left. (2) Right arm sawing the left. (3) Hands over heart. (4) Point to Bible. (5) Point heavenward. (6) Point to Bible. (7) Dash hands down.

ward. (8) Never imitate prayer. (9) Point to rule (see Matt. 7:12) marked LOVE; then to string with small cone-shaped weight attached, hanging down side of wall to prove it TRUE with the Word, our foundation; then to plane—a hard, heavy smoothing stone, marked TRIALS. (10) Hands separating on word "measure," palms squarely facing, and backs of all hands touching on word "love." (11) Hoing briskly. (12) Pointing to window wood-work. (13) Touch forehead. (14) Touch lips. The words of one stanza at a time should be learned; then add the song with the motions. For second stanza introduce a box of sand marked MAN'S WORD, placing it beside the Bible, marked GOD'S WORD, and have dark, irregular pieces of wood built on the sand, calling them scowls, harsh words, selfish actions, etc. Quickly dig away the sand as the children dash their hands downward in motion 7. Have them commit to memory Matt. 7:24-27, and Matt. 7:12.

## MY BIRTHDAY.

F. E. B. (*Written for the Primary Department of Woodlawn Park Presbyterian Sunday School, Chicago.*) F. E. BELDEN.

1. Once a - gain has come my birthday, Happy time, I'm glad 'tis here; Now a lov - ing gift for Je - sus,  
 2. When I think how ma - ny blessings, God in love has sent to me, — Pleasant home, and friends, and parents,  
 3. Ev - 'ry day will I re - mem - ber, Why so ma - ny joys are given, They are lent that I may use them,  
 4. Je - sus said, in - vite the orphans, Poor and lonely, sick and sad; That's the way to use a birth-day,

*Small notes final ending.* CHORUS.

He has kept me one more year. Happy time, my birthday, Happy time, 'tis here; Now a loving gift for Jesus,  
 O how thankful I should be.  
 Help - ing others up to heav'n.  
 Mak - ing other children glad.

Happy time, my birthday dear, Happy time, a - gain 'tis here.

D. S.—*He has kept me one more year.*

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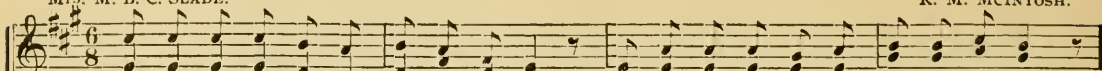


## TELL IT AGAIN.

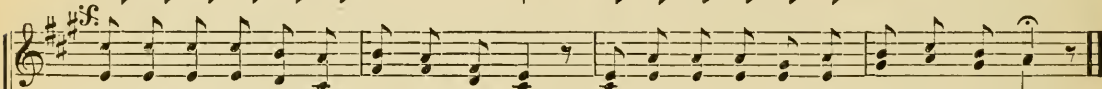
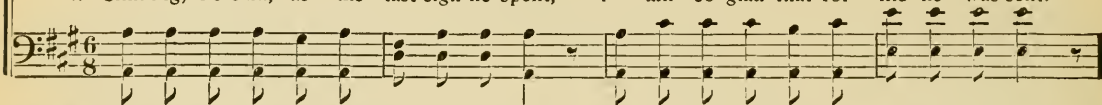
"The man departed, and told the Jews that it was Jesus, which had made him whole."—John 5:15.

Mrs. M. B. C. SLADE.

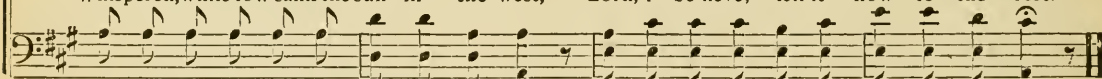
R. M. MCINTOSH.



1. In - to the tent where a gyp - sy boy lay, Dy - ing a - lone at the close of the day,
2. "Did he so love me, a poor lit - tle boy? Send un - to me the good tid - ings of joy?
3. Bend - ing, we caught the last words of his breath, Just as he en - tered the val - ley of death,
4. Smil - ing, he said, as his last sigh he spent, "I am so glad that for me he was sent!"



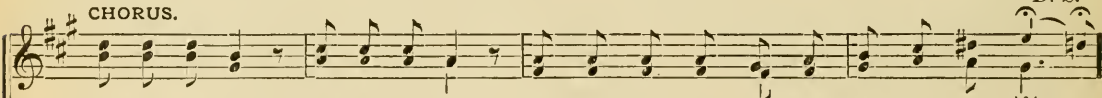
News of Sal - va - tion we car - ried; said he, "No - bod - y ev - er has told it to me!"  
 Need I not per - ish? my hand will he hold? No - bod - y ev - er the sto - ry has told!"  
 "God sent his Son!" "who - so - ev - er," said he, "Then I am sure that he sent him for me!"  
 Whispered, while low sank the sun in the west, "Lord, I be - lieve;" "tell it now to the rest!"



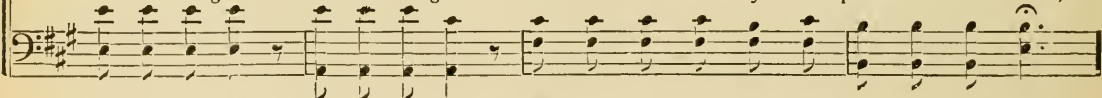
D. S.—Till none can say of the chil - dren of men, "No - bod - y ev - er has told me be - fore."

D. S.

## CHORUS.



Tell it a - gain! tell it a - gain! Sal - va - tion's sto - ry re - peat o'er and o'er,





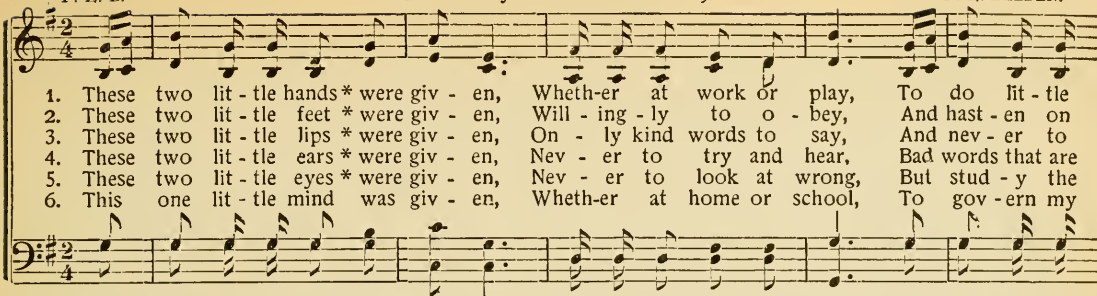
# I BELONG TO HIM.

25

F. E. B.

"Ye are not your own."—I Cor. 6 : 19.

F. E. BELDEN.

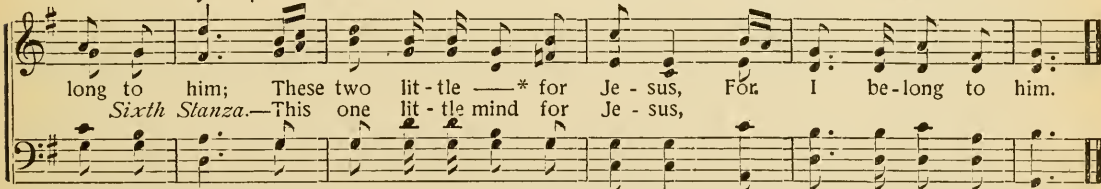


1. These two lit - tle hands \* were giv - en, Wheth - er at work or play, To do lit - tle  
 2. These two lit - tle feet \* were giv - en, Will - ing - ly to o - bey, And hast - en on  
 3. These two lit - tle lips \* were giv - en, On - ly kind words to say, And nev - er to  
 4. These two lit - tle ears \* were giv - en, Nev - er to try and hear, Bad words that are  
 5. These two lit - tle eyes \* were giv - en, Nev - er to look at wrong, But stud - y the  
 6. This one lit - tle mind was giv - en, Wheth - er at home or school, To gov - ern my

## REFRAIN.



things for Je - sus, Thro' all this day.  
 lov - ing er - rands, Thro' all this day.  
 talk of e - vil, Thro' all this day. For I be - long to him, Yes, I be -  
 some - times spok - en To play - mates dear.  
 words of Je - sus; This makes me strong.  
 lit - tle bod - y, By the Gold - en Rule.



long to him; These two lit - tle — \* for Je - sus, For I be - long to him.  
*Sixth Stanza.*—This one lit - tle mind for Je - sus,

\* Children may be taught to present hands, look at feet, touch lips, ears, eyes, and head, as each is referred to in the song.  
 Copyright, 1894, by F. E. BELDEN. For chorus, use in succession the words marked \*

## BLESS US NOW.

FANNY J. CROSEY.

"I will bless thee."—Ex. 20 : 24.

WARREN W. BENTLEY, by per.

1. Dear Saviour, from thy throne a-bove, Where countless an - gels bow, O let thy lov - ing  
 2. Thy mer - cy led us thro' the week\* That sweet - ly passed a - way, And thro' thy grace we  
 3. O may we learn in ear - ly youth Thy ho - ly word to prize,— The lamp that guides our  
 4. O hap - py tho't! if faith - ful here We work and watch and pray, We'll spend with thee, in

## REFRAIN.

eye be-hold, And bless us chil - dren now.  
 gath - er now To hail this hap - py day. Our hearts are full of joy and praise,  
 feet to heav'n, Our home be - yond the skies.  
 heav'n at last, An end - less, hap - py day.

Our tongues with glad-ness sing, All glo - ry, hon - or, be to thee, Re - deem-er, Lord, and King.

\* For Anniversary, use "year" instead of "week."

Copyrighted 1891, by WARREN W. BENTLEY.

# THE LILIES.

27

F. E. B.

"Consider the lilies how they grow."—Luke 12 : 27.

F. E. BELDEN.

1. God made the lil - ies, The lil - ies pure and white; They wake ev - 'ry  
 2. God sends the sun - shine, To melt the ice and snow, And tells all the  
 3. God loves the lil - ies, And sends them rain and dew, We'll think 'of the  
 4. Je - sus can make us Like lil - ies sweet and fair; When e - vil sur -

## REFRAIN.

morn - ing And go to sleep at night. God made the lil - ies, The beau - ti - ful  
 lil - ies 'Tis time for them to grow. God tells the lil - ies, The beau - ti - ful  
 lil - ies For Je - sus told us too. God loves the lil - ies, The beau - ti - ful  
 rounds us, We'll trust his ten - der care. God keeps the lil - ies, The beau - ti - ful

lil - ies, We must be like the lil - ies, The lil - ies pure and white.

## LITTLE VOLUNTEERS.

F. E. BELDEN.

"Who will go?"—Isa. 6 : 8.

J. K. VAN SLYKE.

1. Lit - tle vol - un - teers are need - ed In the ar - my of the Lord, Fear - ing not to fight with  
 2. Lit - tle vol - un - teers are want - ed Who have counted well the cost, Who be - lieve that in the  
 3. Lit - tle vol - un - teers are com - ing, Lit - tle hands to wield the sword, Lit - tle ones to reign in

## CHORUS.

ev - il, Trust - ing in the ho - ly word.  
 war - fare Not a bat - tle need be lost. Lit - tle ones may fight for truth;  
 heav - en When the king - dom is re - stored.

Who will vol - un - teer? Je - sus calls us in our youth; We will vol - un - teer.

# CHILDREN MAY COME TO THE SAVIOUR.

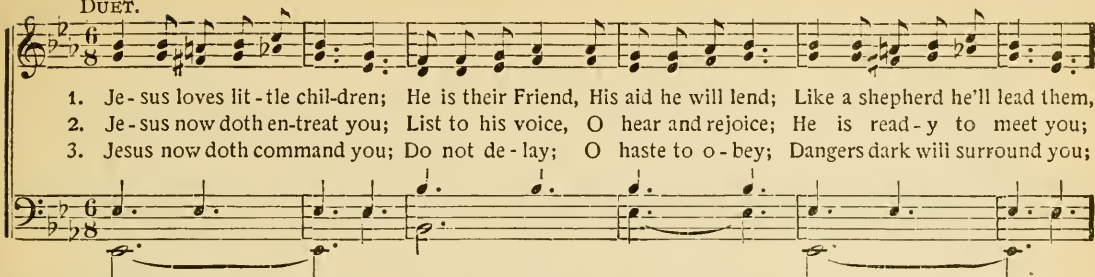
29

H. R. P.

"And he put his hands upon them and blessed them."—Mark 10:16,

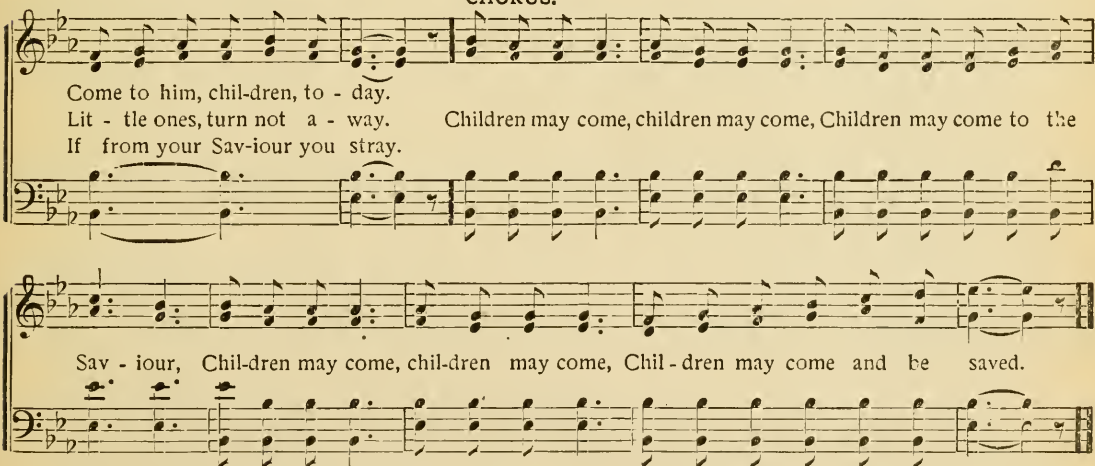
H. R. PALMER, 1868.

## DUET.



1. Je - sus loves lit - tle chil - dren; He is their Friend, His aid he will lend; Like a shepherd he'll lead them,  
 2. Je - sus now doth en - treat you; List to his voice, O hear and rejoice; He is read - y to meet you;  
 3. Jesus now doth command you; Do not de - lay; O haste to o - bey; Dangers dark will surround you;

## CHORUS.



Come to him, chil - dren, to - day.  
 Lit - tle ones, turn not a - way. Children may come, children may come, Children may come to the  
 If from your Sav - iour you stray.

Sav - iour, Chil - dren may come, chil - dren may come, Chil - dren may come and be saved.

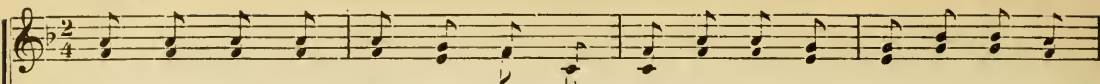
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## TRUSTING JESUS.

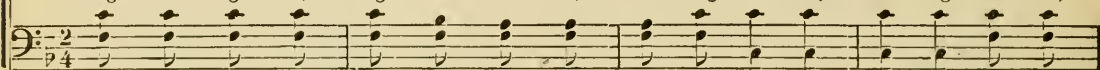
FRONIA SMITH.

"Whoso putteth his trust in the Lord shall be safe."—Prov. 25 : 29.

J. H. FILLMORE.

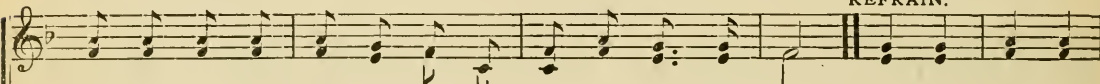


1. We're a band of hap - py chil - dren, Trust - ing Je - sus, trust - ing Je - sus,
2. Zi - on's hill we're brave - ly climb - ing, Trust - ing Je - sus, trust - ing Je - sus,
3. Naught can fright us, naught can harm us, Trust - ing Je - sus, trust - ing Je - sus,

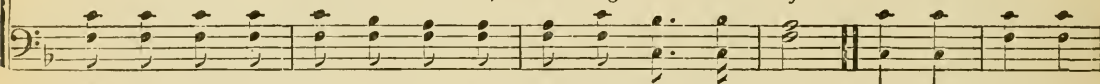


D. C.—We're a band of hap - py chil - dren, Trust - ing Je - sus, trust - ing Je - sus,

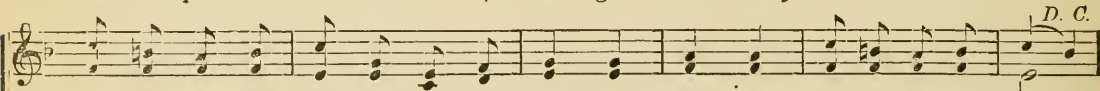
## REFRAIN.



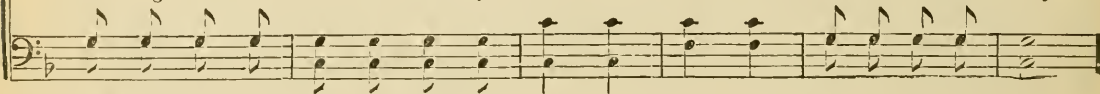
On the path that leads to heav - en, Trust - ing all the way.  
 Guid - ed by our glo - rious Cap - tain, Trust - ing all the way. Trust - ing, trust - ing,  
 As we march be - neath his ban - ner, Trust - ing all the way.



On the path that leads to heav - en, Trust - ing all the way.



Turst - ing him to lead us safe - ly, Trust - ing, trust - ing, Trust - ing all the way.





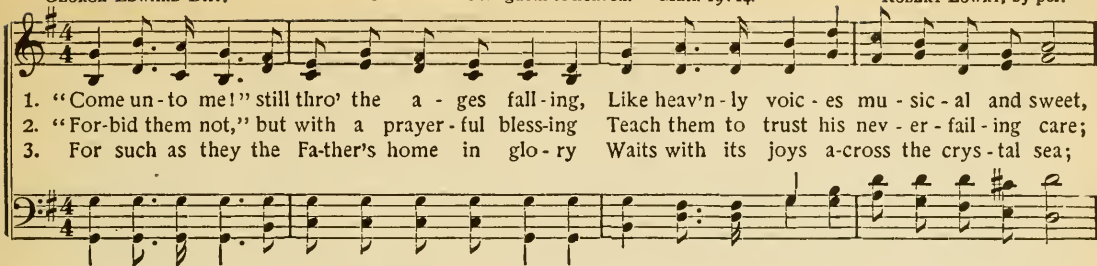
# SUFFER THE CHILDREN.

31

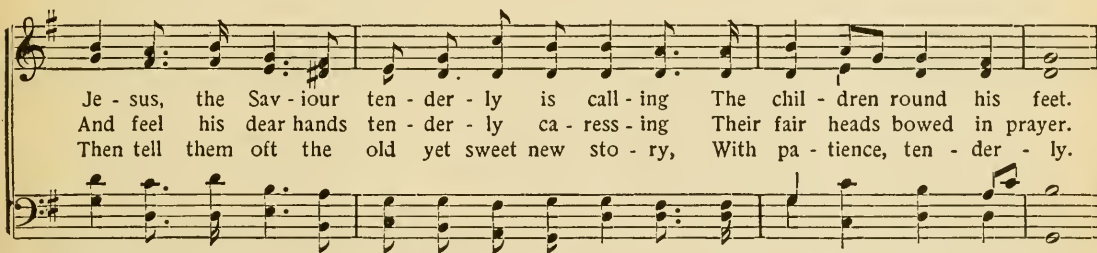
GEORGE EDWARD DAY.

"Of such is the kingdom of heaven."—Matt. 19: 14.

ROBERT LOWRY, by per.

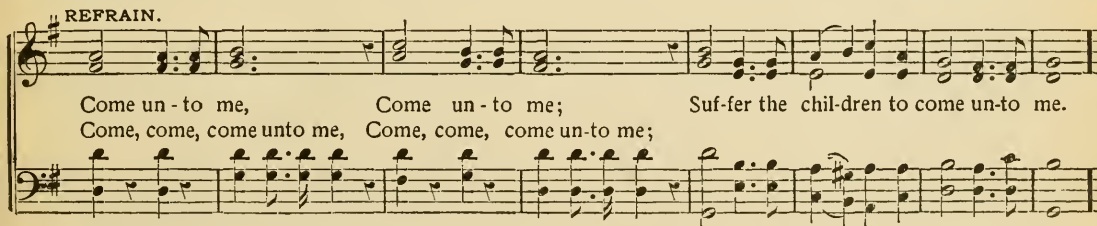


1. "Come un-to me!" still thro' the a - ges fall-ing, Like heav'n - ly voic - es mu - sic - al and sweet,  
 2. "For-bid them not," but with a prayer - ful bless-ing Teach them to trust his nev - er - fail - ing care;  
 3. For such as they the Fa-ther's home in glo-ry Waits with its joys a-cross the crys - tal sea;



Je - sus, the Sav - iour ten - der - ly is call - ing The chil - dren round his feet.  
 And feel his dear hands ten - der - ly ca - ress - ing Their fair heads bowed in prayer.  
 Then tell them oft the old yet sweet new sto - ry, With pa - tience, ten - der - ly.

REFRAIN.



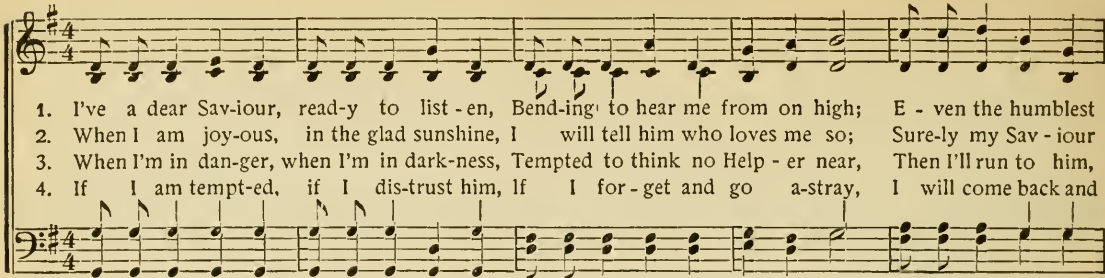
Come un - to me, Come un - to me; Suf - fer the chil - dren to come un - to me.  
 Come, come, come unto me, Come, come, come un - to me;

## I WILL TELL JESUS.

JULIA H. JOHNSTON.

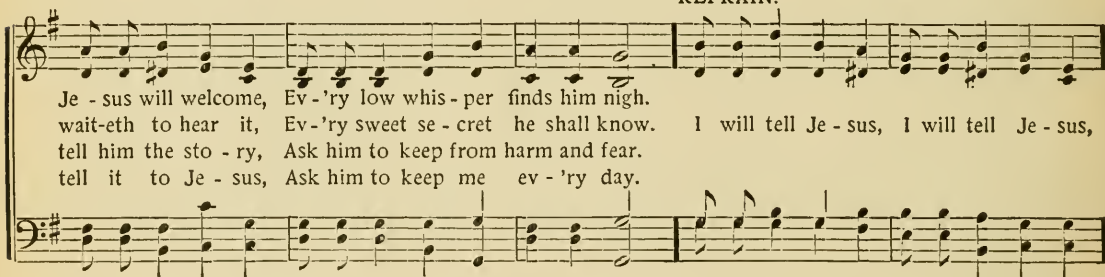
"They went and told Jesus."—Matt. 14 : 12.

LUCY J. RIDER, by per.

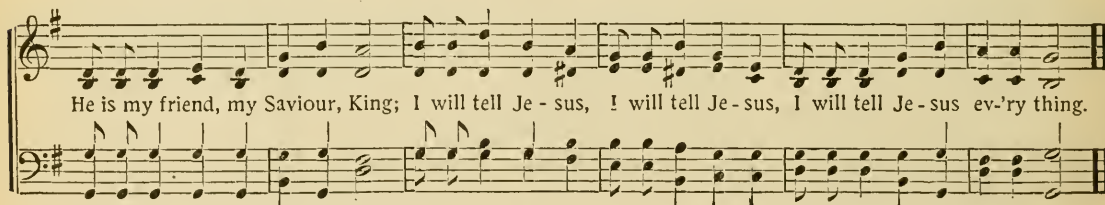


1. I've a dear Sav-iour, read-y to list-en, Bend-ing to hear me from on high; E - ven the humblest  
 2. When I am joy-ous, in the glad sunshine, I will tell him who loves me so; Sure-ly my Sav-iour  
 3. When I'm in dan-ger, when I'm in dark-ness, Tempted to think no Help - er near, Then I'll run to him,  
 4. If I am tempt-ed, if I dis-trust him, If I for-get and go a-stray, I will come back and

## REFRAIN.



Je - sus will welcome, Ev - 'ry low whis - per finds him nigh.  
 wait-eth to hear it, Ev - 'ry sweet se - cret he shall know. I will tell Je - sus, I will tell Je - sus,  
 tell him the sto - ry, Ask him to keep from harm and fear.  
 tell it to Je - sus, Ask him to keep me ev - 'ry day.



He is my friend, my Saviour, King; I will tell Je - sus, I will tell Je - sus, I will tell Je - sus ev - 'ry thing.

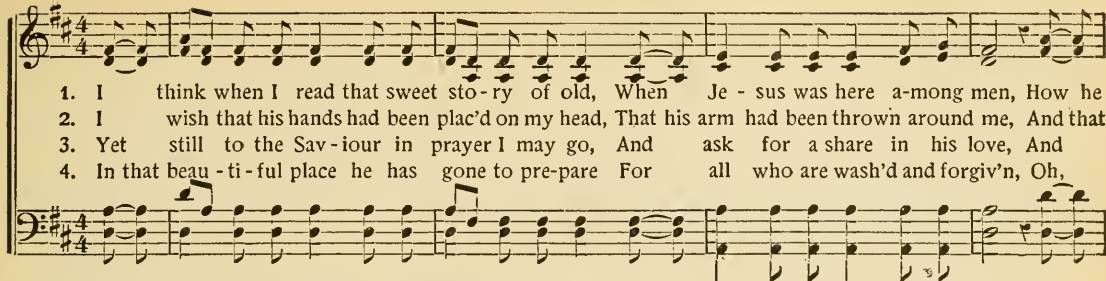
# LET THEM COME.

33

Mrs. J. LUKE.

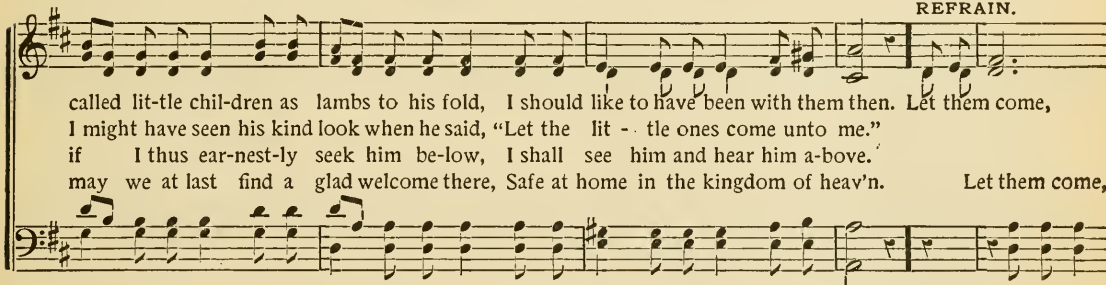
"Forbid them not to come unto me."—Matt. 19: 14,

F. E. BELDEN.

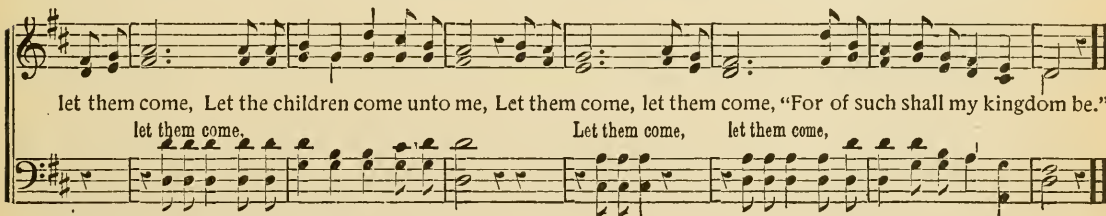


1. I think when I read that sweet sto-ry of old, When Je - sus was here a-mong men, How he  
 2. I wish that his hands had been plac'd on my head, That his arm had been thrown around me, And that  
 3. Yet still to the Sav-iour in prayer I may go, And ask for a share in his love, And  
 4. In that beau - ti - ful place he has gone to pre-pare For all who are wash'd and forgiv'n, Oh,

## REFRAIN.



called lit-tle chil-dren as lambs to his fold, I should like to have been with them then. Let them come,  
 I might have seen his kind look when he said, "Let the lit - tle ones come unto me."  
 if I thus ear-nest-ly seek him be-low, I shall see him and hear him a-bove.  
 may we at last find a glad welcome there, Safe at home in the kingdom of heav'n. Let them come,



let them come, Let the children come unto me, Let them come, let them come, "For of such shall my kingdom be."  
 let them come. Let them come, let them come,

## JESUS LOVES THE LITTLE ONES.

E. P. HAKES.

"Love is of God."—1 John 4 : 7.

D. S. HAKES.

1. Yes, Je - sus loves the lit - tle ones, He folds them in his arms; Then love him too, and  
 2. Yes, Je - sus seeks the lit - tle ones, His care on them be - stows; He o - pens wide his  
 3. Yes, Je - sus saves the lit - tle ones, His love so free - ly flows; He loves, he seeks, he

## REFRAIN.

safe - ly rest, He saves from all a - larms.  
 lov - ing heart, And keeps them from all foes. Yes, sure - ly we will Je - sus love, We'll  
 saves them all, For this he died and rose.

love him ev - 'ry day; For Je - sus bids us come to him, He leads us all the way.

By permission of D. S. HAKES.

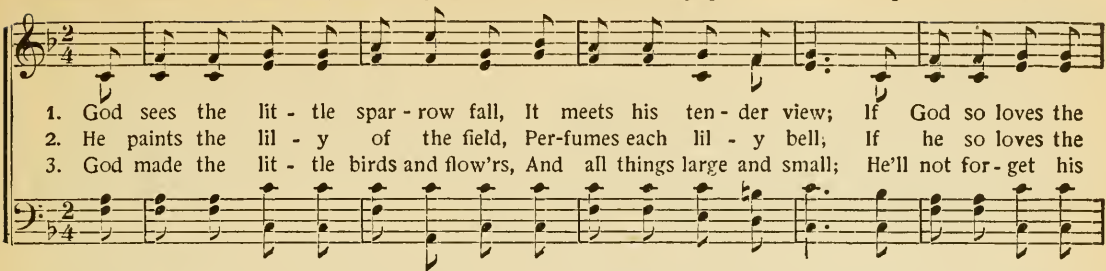
# HE LOVES ME, TOO.

35

MARIA STRAUB.

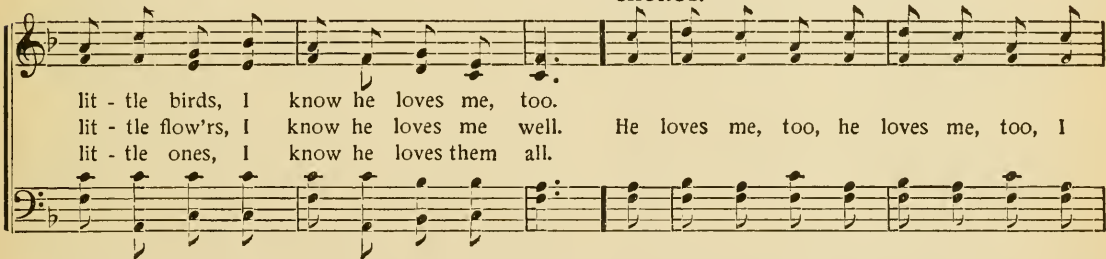
"Fear not, therefore, ye are of more value than many sparrows."—Matt. 10 : 31.

S. W. STRAUB.

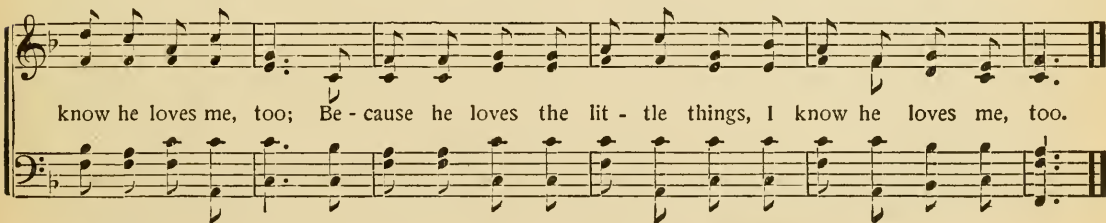


1. God sees the lit - tle spar - row fall, It meets his ten - der view; If God so loves the  
 2. He paints the lil - y of the field, Per-fumes each lil - y bell; If he so loves the  
 3. God made the lit - tle birds and flow'rs, And all things large and small; He'll not for - get his

## CHORUS.



lit - tle birds, I know he loves me, too.  
 lit - tle flow'rs, I know he loves me well. He loves me, too, he loves me, too, I  
 lit - tle ones, I know he loves them all.

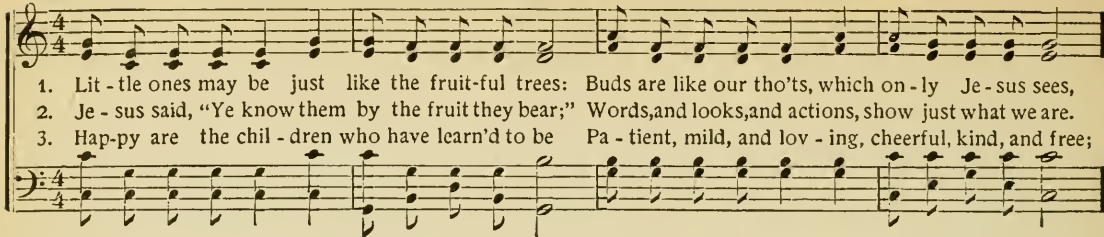


know he loves me, too; Be - cause he loves the lit - tle things, I know he loves me, too.

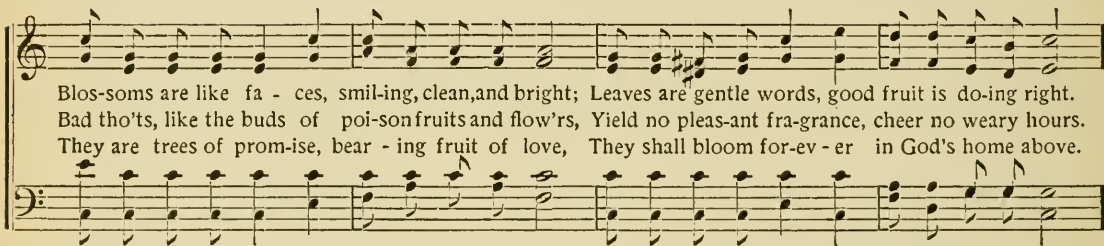
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## BEARING FRUIT.

F. E. B. "Ye shall know them by their fruits. Do men gather grapes of thorns, or figs of thistles?"—Matt. 7 : 16. F. E. B.

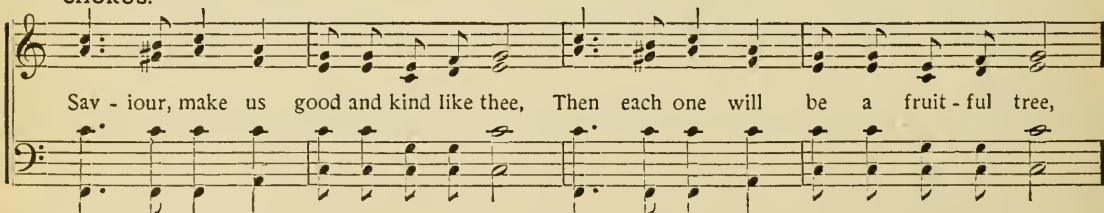


1. Lit-tle ones may be just like the fruit-ful trees: Buds are like our tho'ts, which on-ly Je-sus sees,  
 2. Je-sus said, "Ye know them by the fruit they bear;" Words, and looks, and actions, show just what we are.  
 3. Hap-py are the chil-dren who have learn'd to be Pa-tient, mild, and lov-ing, cheerful, kind, and free;



Blos-soms are like fa-cies, smil-ing, clean, and bright; Leaves are gentle words, good fruit is do-ing right.  
 Bad tho'ts, like the buds of poi-son fruits and flow'rs, Yield no pleas-ant fra-grance, cheer no weary hours.  
 They are trees of prom-ise, bear-ing fruit of love, They shall bloom for-ev-er in God's home above.

## CHORUS.

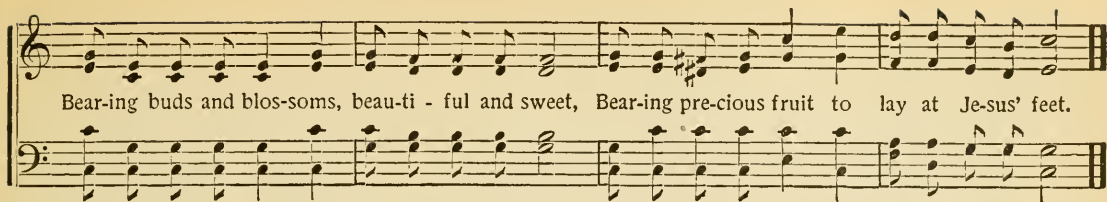


Sav-iour, make us good and kind like thee, Then each one will be a fruit-ful tree,

Hold up before the children a cluster of buds, while teaching second line of first stanza; blossoms, for third line; leaves and fruit for the fourth. Unite them for last two lines of Refrain. Thistles, nettles, and poisonous plants, flowers and fruits, may be used for last two lines of second stanza.

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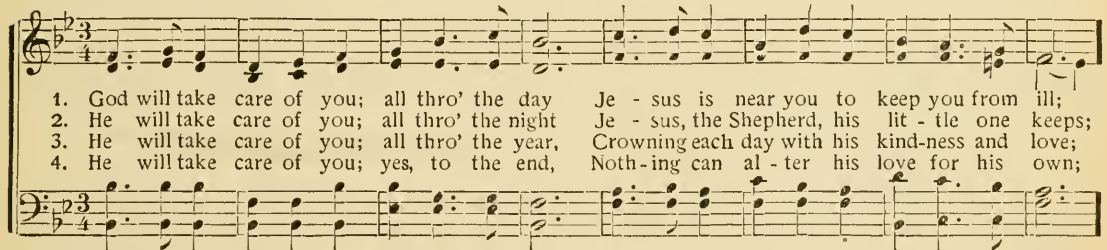
Bear-ing buds and blos-soms, beau-ti - ful and sweet, Bear-ing pre-cious fruit to lay at Je-sus' feet.

## GOD WILL TAKE CARE OF YOU.

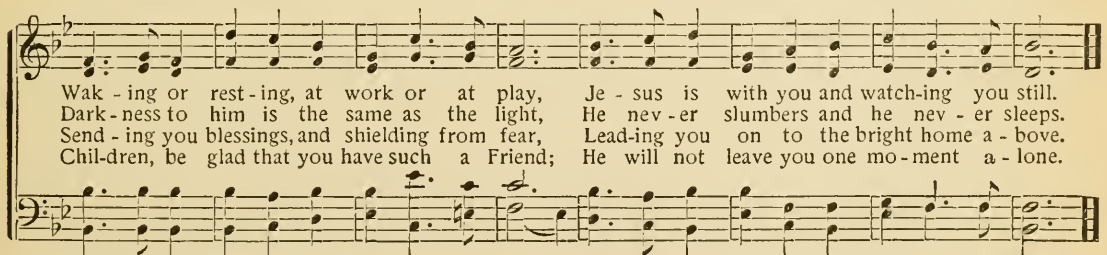
FRANCES R. HAVERGAL.

"For he careth for you."—1 Pet. 5:7.

ROBERT LOWRY, by per.



1. God will take care of you; all thro' the day Je - sus is near you to keep you from ill;  
 2. He will take care of you; all thro' the night Je - sus, the Shepherd, his lit - tle one keeps;  
 3. He will take care of you; all thro' the year, Crowning each day with his kind-ness and love;  
 4. He will take care of you; yes, to the end, Noth-ing can al - ter his love for his own;



Wak - ing or rest-ing, at work or at play, Je - sus is with you and watch-ing you still.  
 Dark-ness to him is the same as the light, He nev - er slumbers and he nev - er sleeps.  
 Send - ing you blessings, and shielding from fear, Lead-ing you on to the bright home a - bove.  
 Chil-dren, be glad that you have such a Friend; He will not leave you one mo - ment a - lone.

## JEWELS.

REV. W. O. CUSHING.

"And they shall be mine, saith the Lord of hosts, in that day when  
I make up my Jewels."—Mal. 3:17.

GEO. F. ROOT.

*Moderato.*

1. When He com - eth, when he com - eth To make up his jew - els, All his jew - els,  
2. He will gath - er, he will gath - er The gems for his king - dom, All the pure ones,  
3. Lit - tle chil - dren, lit - tle chil - dren Who love their Re - deem - er, Are the jew - els,

## CHORUS.

pre - cious jew - els,  
all the bright ones, His loved and his own. Like the stars of the morn - ing, His  
pre - cious jew - els,

bright crown a - dorn - ing, They shall shine in their beau - ty, Bright gems for his crown.

# SINGING FROM THE HEART.

39

R. MORRIS. L. L. D.

"Singing and making melody in your heart to the Lord."—Eph. 5 : 20.

H. R. PALMER.

*ff* *mf*

1. If you have a pleasant tho't, Sing it, sing it; As the birds sing in their sport, Sing it from the heart;  
 2. Ev'ry gracious deed of His, Sing it, sing it; Nothing sounds so well as this, Sing it from the heart:  
 3. Are you weary, are you sad?—Sing it, sing it; Make your-selves and others glad, Sing it from the heart;

Does the Ho-ly Spirit move, For the children of his love?—Sing, and point the way above, Sing it from the heart.  
 How the Lord walk'd on the wave, Rescu'd Laz'rus from the grave, Died our guilty souls to save, Sing it from the heart.  
 Bless-ed ones before his face, Sing of Christ's atoning grace, Give the Saviour end-less praise, Sing it from the heart.

Singing, singing from the heart, O the joy our songs impart! Jesus, bless the tuneful art, Singing from the heart.

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## ANYWHERE WITH JESUS.

JESSIE H. BROWN.

"I will trust and not be afraid."—Isa. 12:2.

D. B. TOWNER, by per.

1. An - y-where with Je - sus I can safe - ly go,      An - y-where he leads me in this world be - low;  
 2. An - y-where with Je - sus I am not a - lone,      Oth - er friends may fail me, he is still my own;  
 3. An - y-where with Je - sus I can go to sleep,      When the gloom - y shadows round a - bout me creep,

An - y-where without him, dear - est joys would fade,      An - y-where with Je - sus I am not a - fraid.  
 Tho' his hand may lead me o - ver drear - y ways,      An - y-where with Je - sus is a house of praise.  
 Knowing I shall wak - en nev - er - more to roam;      An - y-where with Je - sus will be home sweet home.

## CHORUS.

An - y-where! an - y-where! Fear I can - not know;      An - y-where with Je - sus I can safe - ly go.

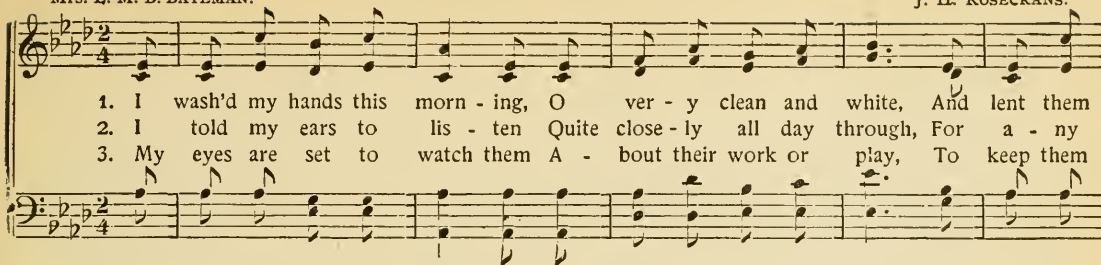
# LITTLE FEET, BE CAREFUL.

41

Mrs. L. M. B. BATEMAN.

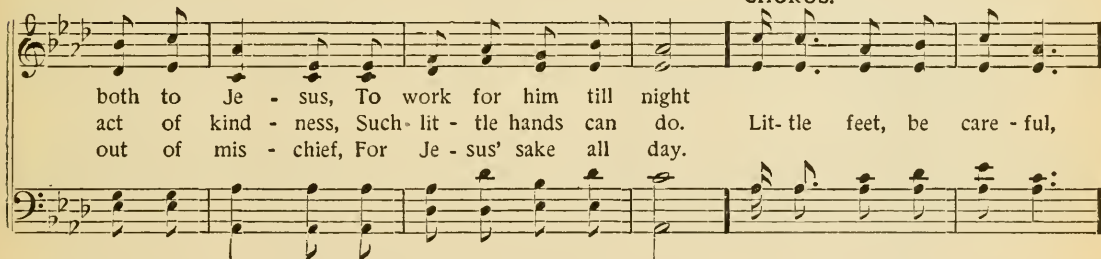
"Make me to go in the path of thy commandments."—Ps. 119 : 35.

J. H. ROSECRANS.

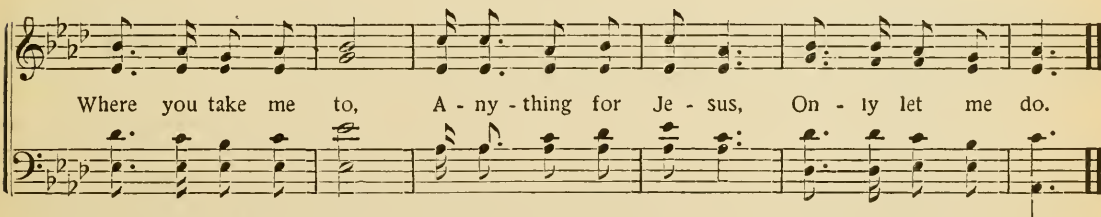


1. I wash'd my hands this morn - ing, O ver - y clean and white, And lent them  
 2. I told my ears to lis - ten Quite close - ly all day through, For a - ny  
 3. My eyes are set to watch them A - bout their work or play, To keep them

## CHORUS.



both to Je - sus, To work for him till night  
 act of kind - ness, Such lit - tle hands can do. Lit - tle feet, be care - ful,  
 out of mis - chief, For Je - sus' sake all day.



Where you take me to, A - ny - thing for Je - sus, On - ly let me do.



## LITTLE FISHERMEN.

F. E. BELDEN.

"Follow me and I will make you fishers of men."—Matt. 4 : 19.

B. A. ROBINSON.

1. Lit - tle fish - er - men are we, And the world is like a sea Full of lit - tle lives that go  
 2. This our net,—kind words of cheer, Drawing all the fish - es near; Scowls are sure to hurt and scare,  
 3. Some are in the pools of sin, Where the wa - ter is un-clean; We must lift them ten - der-ly  
 4. In - to God's great o - cean blue, Yon-der heav'n, where all is true, There is room for them a - bove,

## REFRAIN.

Dart-ing to and fro.  
 So we speak with care. { Fishing, fishing ev - 'ry day, At our work, at our play; }  
 In - to God's great sea, { Cheerfully we toil a-way, (Omit.) - - - - } Helping ev-'ry day.  
 In God's home of love.

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## HEAR THE PENNIES DROPPING.

"They did cast in of their abundance; but she of her want did cast in all that she had."

Arr. by F. E. B.

FIDELIA H. DE WITT.

Mark 12 : 44.

D. C. for Chorus.

1. Hear the pen-nies dropping, List - en while they fall; Ev - 'ry one for Je - sus; He will get them all.  
 2. Now while we are lit - tle, Pen-nies are our store, But when we are old - er, Lord, we'll give thee more.  
 3. Tho' we've lit-tle mon - ey, We can give our love; He will own our off-'ring, Smil-ing from a - bove.

D. C.—Dropping, ever dropping, From each lit-tle hand; 'Tis our gift to Je - sus, From his lit-tle band.

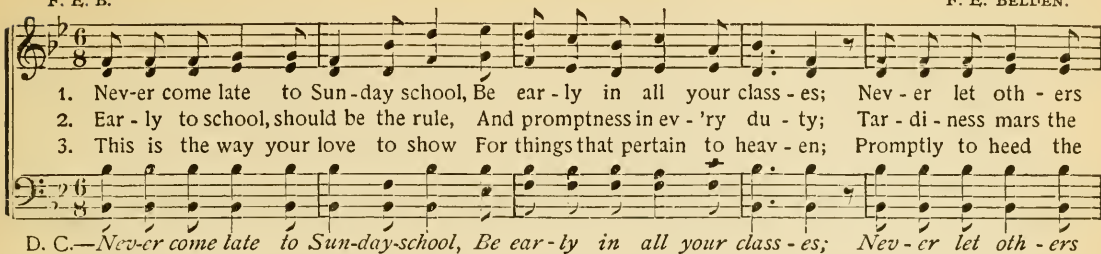
# NEVER COME LATE.

43

"We desire that every one of you do show the same diligence, and that ye be not slothful."—Heb. 6 : 11, 12.

F. E. B.

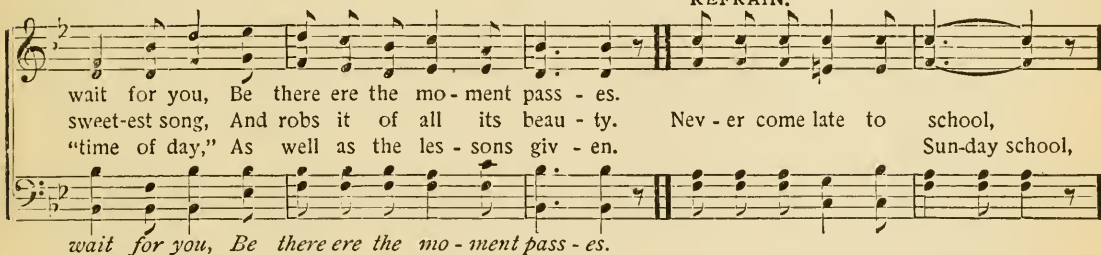
F. E. BELDEN.



1. Nev-er come late to Sun-day school, Be ear-ly in all your class-es; Nev-er let oth-ers  
 2. Ear-ly to school, should be the rule, And promptness in ev-'ry du-ty; Tar-di-ness mars the  
 3. This is the way your love to show For things that pertain to heav-en; Promptly to heed the

D. C.—Nev-er come late to Sun-day-school, Be ear-ty in all your class-es; Nev-er let oth-ers

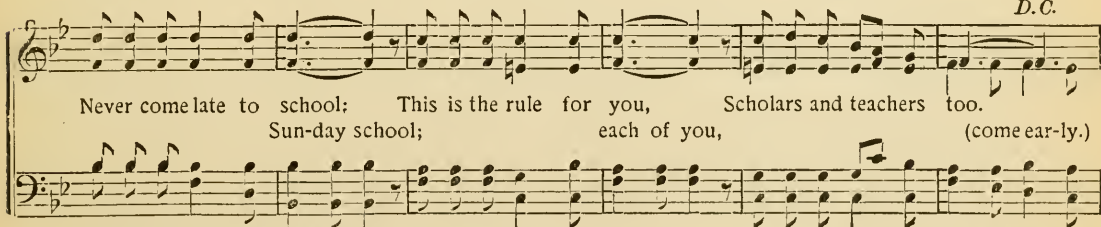
## REFRAIN.



wait for you, Be there ere the mo-ment pass-es.  
 sweet-est song, And robs it of all its beau-ty. Nev-er come late to school,  
 "time of day," As well as the les-sons giv-en. Sun-day school,

wait for you, Be there ere the mo-ment pass-es.

D. C.



Never come late to school; This is the rule for you, Scholars and teachers too.  
 Sun-day school; each of you, (come ear-ly.)

## HOW I WISH I KNEW.

GRACE GLENN.

"We have seen his star in the East."—Matt. 2:2.

J. H. FILLMORE.

1. Lit - tle stars that twin-kle in the heav-en's blue, I have oft - en wondered if you ev - er knew,  
 2. Did you see the cost - ly pres-ents they had bro't? Did you see the sta - ble they in won-der sought?  
 3. Did you hear the mother's plead-ing thro' their tears For the babes that Her-od slew the com-ing years?  
 4. Did you watch the Sav-iour all those years of strife Did you know, for sin-ners, how he gave his life?

How there 'rose one like you, lead-ing wise old men From the East, thro' Judah, down to Beth - le - hem.  
 Did you see the wor-ship ten-der - ly they paid To that strang-er ba - by in the man-ger laid?  
 Did you see how Joseph, warned of God in dreams, Hur-ried in - to E - gypt guid-ed by your beams?  
 Lit - tle stars that twin-kle in the heav-en's blue, All you saw of Je - sus how I wish I knew.

By permission of FILLMORE BROS.

F. E. B.

## NOW I LAY ME DOWN TO SLUMBER.

F. E. BELDEN.

1. Now I lay me down to slumber, Day is past, and twilight gone; Thou who dost the sparrows number, Keep me safely till the morn.  
 2. In the darkness thou art near me; Midnight is like noon to thee; In the storm thou still dost hear me, Thou art with me constantly.  
 3. When this little life that's given, Fades away like evening light, May I rest in hope of heaven, As I say my last "good night."

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# LIKE A LITTLE CANDLE.

45

Last stanza by F. E. B.

"Neither do men light a candle and put it under a bushel."—Matt. 5 : 15.

F. E. BELDEN.

1. Je-sus bids us shine with a pure, clear light, Like a lit-tle can-dle burn-ing in the night;  
 2. Je-sus bids us shine thro' the gloom a-round, Ma-ny kinds of dark-ness in this world are found;  
 3. When we shine for oth-ers we shine for him, Well he sees and knows it if our light is dim;  
 4. Je-sus is a bright light of love di-vine, When on him we're look-ing, then it is we shine,

In this world of dark-ness we must shine, You in your cor-ner, I in mine.  
 Sin, and want, and sor-row; so we shine, You in your cor-ner, I in mine.  
 He looks down from heav-en, sees us shine, You in your cor-ner, I in mine.  
 Like the sil-ver moon, with bor-rowed light, Each in his cor-ner do-ing right.

Copyright, 1894, by F. E. BELDEN.

F. E. BELDEN.

## EVENING PRAYER.

Arranged by F. E. B.

1. Je-sus, Jesus, gentle Shepherd, Take me in thine arms to-night; Guard thy little lamb from danger, Keep me till the morning light.  
 2. Thou art near to all thy children, All who put their trust in thee; I would trust thee, blessed Saviour, O, be ver-y near to me!  
 3. Keep me from all sin and e-vil, Teach me, Lord, to love the right; As I kneel be-side my pil-low, Bless thy little child to-night.

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## ROOM IN THINE ARMS, DEAR JESUS.

EMMA PITT.

"Whosoever will."—Rev. 22 : 17.

J. H. KURZENKNABE.

1. Room in thine arms, dear Je - sus, For lit - tle ones like me; I'll go to  
 2. Room in thine arms, dear Je - sus, Why should I stay a - way? With words of  
 3. Room in thine arms, dear Je - sus, As in the days of old; While thou so  
 4. And when we meet thee, Sav - iour, In yon bright hap - py home, In thy dear

## CHORUS.

thee, dear Sav - iour, Where I shall hap - py be.  
 love so ten - der, Thou bidst me come to - day. Room in the arms of Je - sus,  
 sweet - ly call - est, I'll hast - en to thy fold.  
 arms en - fold us, For there is ev - er room.

Room for me, room for me; Room in the arms of Je - sus, For lit - tle ones like me.

From "Silvery Echoes," by permission of J. H. KURZENKNABE.



# THIS WEEK FOR JESUS.

47

F. E. BELDEN.

"Whatsoever ye do, do all to the glory of God."—1 Cor. 10 : 31.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. We'll give this week to Je - sus, His lit - tle friends are we; He loves us, and he  
 2. We know that he is near us, To help us ev - 'ry day; He's al - ways glad to  
 3. He nev - er will for - sake us When tempted to do wrong; But to his bos - om  
 4. We would be meek and low - ly, Like Je - sus whom we love; We would be pure and

## CHORUS.

sees us Wher - ev - er we may be.  
 hear us, And comes just when we pray. This week we'll work for Je - sus, And  
 take us, And fill our hearts with song.  
 ho - ly, And live with him a - bove.

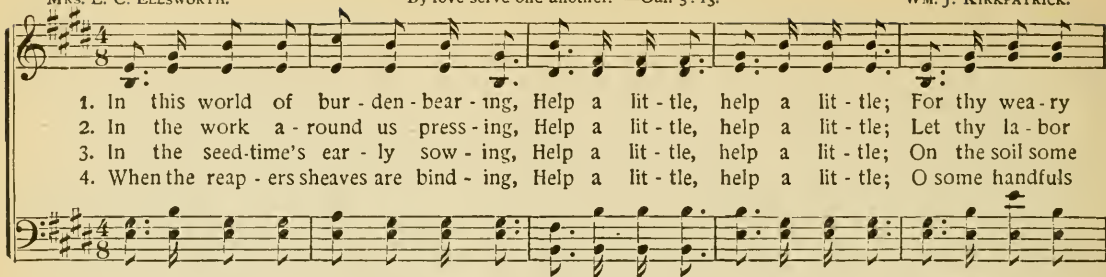
he will keep us true; Wher - e'er we go he sees us, And knows just what we do.

## HELP A LITTLE.

MRS. E. C. ELLSWORTH.

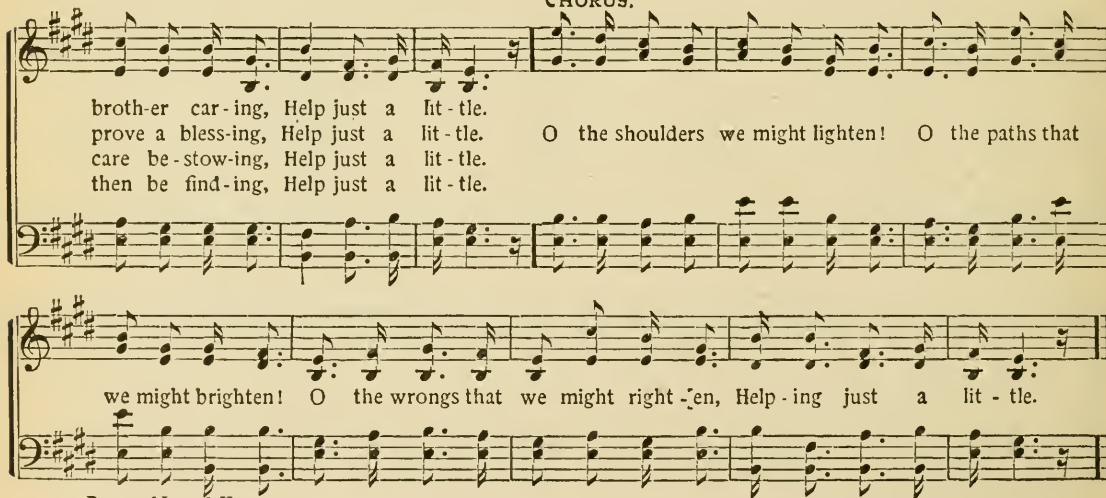
"By love serve one another."—Gal. 5: 13.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



1. In this world of bur - den - bear - ing, Help a lit - tle, help a lit - tle; For thy wea - ry  
 2. In the work a - round us press - ing, Help a lit - tle, help a lit - tle; Let thy la - bor  
 3. In the seed-time's ear - ly sow - ing, Help a lit - tle, help a lit - tle; On the soil some  
 4. When the reap - ers sheaves are bind - ing, Help a lit - tle, help a lit - tle; O some handfuls

## CHORUS.



broth - er car - ing, Help just a lit - tle.  
 prove a bless - ing, Help just a lit - tle. O the shoulders we might lighten! O the paths that  
 care be - stow - ing, Help just a lit - tle.  
 then be find - ing, Help just a lit - tle.

we might brighten! O the wrongs that we might right - en, Help - ing just a lit - tle.

By per. of JOHN J. HOOD.

# OUR GOD IS A GOD OF LOVE.

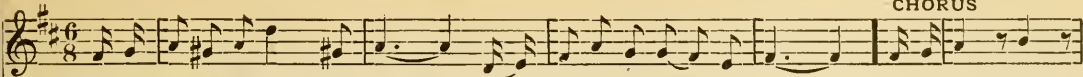
49

M. H. H.,

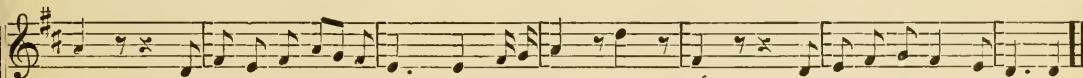
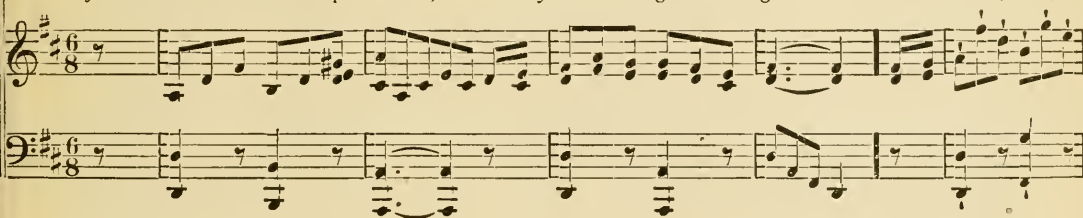
"He that loveth not knoweth not God, for God is love."—1 John 4:8.

M. H. HOWLISTON.

CHORUS



- |                                           |                                      |                    |
|-------------------------------------------|--------------------------------------|--------------------|
| 1. Do you know what the dew-drops say,    | As they sparkle at break of day?     | It is "Love, love, |
| 2. Do you know what the sun-beams bright, | Are singing from morning till night? | It is "Love, love, |
| 3. Do you know what the soft rain tells,  | As it tin-kles like fair-y bells?    | It is "Love, love, |
| 4. Do you know what the winds pro-claim,  | As they rustle the gold-en grain?    | It is "Love, love, |



love, Our God is a God of love;" It is "Love, love, love, Our God is a God of love."



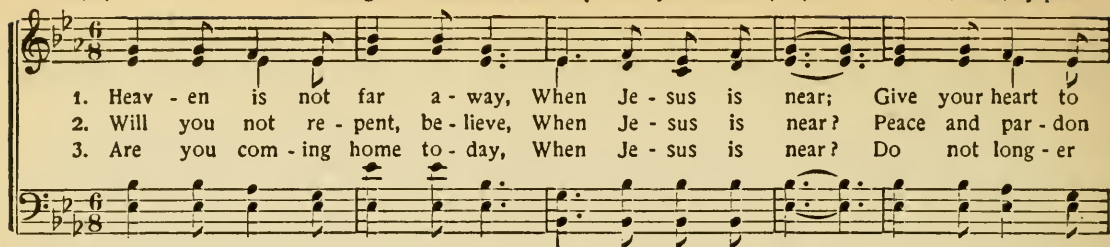
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## HEAVEN IS NOT FAR AWAY.

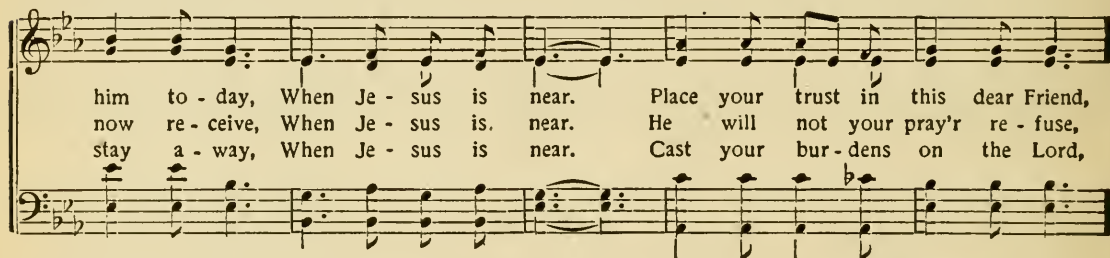
C. E. L.

"Though he be not far from every one of you."—Acts 17 : 27.

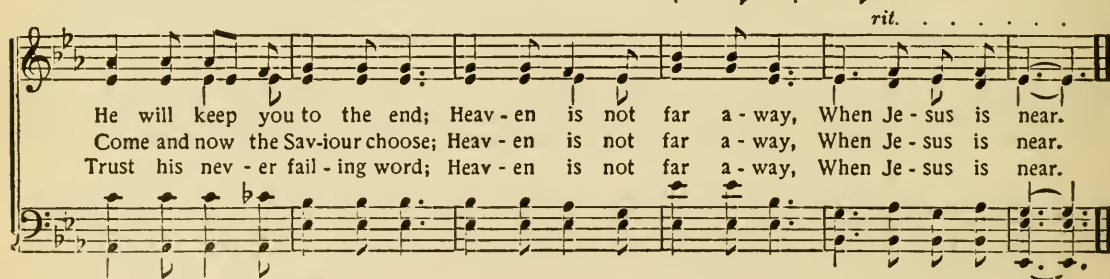
C. E. LESLIE, by per.



1. Heav - en is not far a - way, When Je - sus is near; Give your heart to  
2. Will you not re - pent, be - lieve, When Je - sus is near? Peace and par - don  
3. Are you com - ing home to - day, When Je - sus is near? Do not long - er



him to - day, When Je - sus is near. Place your trust in this dear Friend,  
now re - ceive, When Je - sus is. near. He will not your pray'r re - fuse,  
stay a - way, When Je - sus is near. Cast your bur - dens on the Lord,



He will keep you to the end; Heav - en is not far a - way, When Je - sus is near.  
Come and now the Sav - iour choose; Heav - en is not far a - way, When Je - sus is near.  
Trust his nev - er fail - ing word; Heav - en is not far a - way, When Je - sus is near.

# WHO WILL BE THE NEXT?

51

F. E. B.

"My son, give me thine heart." — Prov. 23:26.

F. E. BELDEN.

1. Who will be the next to come to Je - sus? Who will be the next with joy to say, "Swing wide,  
2. Who will be the next to speak for Je - sus? Who will be the next to spread his fame, Sing glad  
3. Who will be the next to live for Je - sus, Walk-ing in the nar-row way he trod? Strait path,

CHORUS.

door of wel-come, en-ter, Lord, to - day?" Who will be the next, to conscience true? Who will  
hal - le - lu - jah, glo - ry to his name? Who will be the next to call him King? Who will  
self - de - ni - al, lead-ing up to God? Who will be the next the cross to bear? Who will

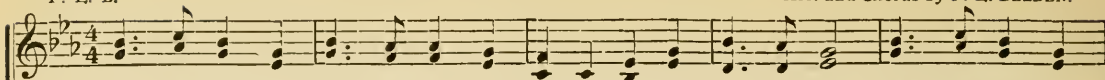
be the next to dare and do? Who will be the next? He calls for you;  
be the next his praise to sing? Who will be the next? The whole heart bring; Who will be the next?  
be the next the toil to share? Who will be the next The crown to wear?

## HALLELUJAH! ANSWER WE.

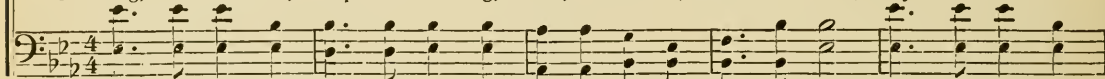
"Thou art worthy, O Lord, to receive glory and honor and power."—Rev. 4 : 11.

F. E. B.

Arr. and Chorus by F. E. BELDEN.

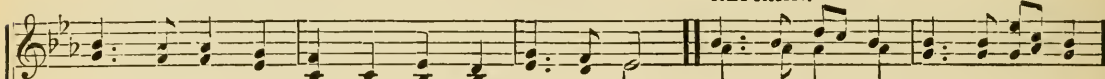


1. Je - sus in his tem - ple ho - ly, Where sweet an - gel an - thems ring, Dwell - eth too in
2. Sin - less hosts in heav'n a - dore thee For the life thy good - ness gave, And shall we not
3. King, Cre - a - tor, Shep - herd lov - ing, Priest, Re - deem - er, Broth - er true, May our lives our

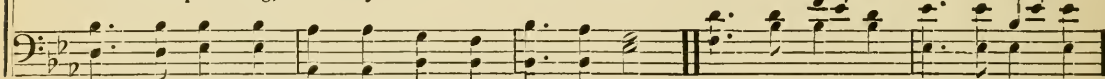


D. C.—*Thou hast died, from sin to save us, Died, from death to set us free; We will thank thee,*

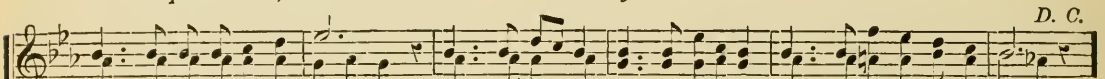
## REFRAIN.



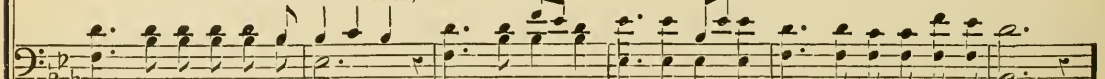
tem - ples low - ly, Hear - eth too when chil - dren sing.  
 bow be - fore thee, We whom thou hast died to save? Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah!  
 love be prov - ing, For thy love for - ev - er new.



*we will praise thee, Now and thro' e - ter - ni - ty.*



Sing the angel choir to thee; Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! answer we.  
 to thee;





# ANGRY WORDS! OH, LET THEM NEVER.

53

D. K. P.

"Be kindly affectioned, one to another."—Rom. 12 : 10.

H. R. PALMER.

1. An-gry words! oh, let them nev - er From the tongue un-brid-led slip; May the heart's best im-pulse  
 2. Love is much too pure and ho - ly, Friendship is too sa - cred far, For a mo-ment's reck-less  
 3. An-gry words are light - ly spok - en; Bit - t'rest tho'ts are rash-ly stirred—Brightest links of life are

CHORUS.

ev-er Check them e'er they soil the lip. "Love one an - oth - er," Thus saith the Sav - iour, Children, o-  
 fol-ly Thus to des - o-late and mar.  
 brok-en, By a sin-gle an - gry word. "Love each oth - er, love each oth - er,"

by the Father's blest command: "Love one an-oth-er," Thus saith the Sav-iour, Children, obey his blest command.  
 'Tis the Father's blest command: "Love each oth-er, love each oth-er," 'Tis his blest command.

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## LIFE'S SPRING-TIME.

"Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth"—Ecl 12 : 1.

F. E. BELDEN.

1. When soft - ly the spring-time breezes are blow - ing O - ver the meadows green and sweet, O then is the  
 2. God's word is the seed, and may we now gath - er In - to our hearts his grac - es fair. Ere harvest comes  
 3. So ma - ny the fields the gos - pel plow needing, — Hearts that are hard and full of weeds, — O shall we not

*D. S.—golden with love, and blossoms of beauty, Round thee on ev'ry side shall grow; The summer ere*  
 CHORUS.

time the seed to be sow - ing, Fol - low-ing close the plowman's feet.  
 on, and win - ter's drear weather Cov - ers the field with snows of care. In the spring-time of life,  
 go, the Mas - ter's call heed-ing, Stir the hard soil, and sow good seeds?

*long will come with its du - ty, Spring is the time to plow and sow.*

*D. S.*  
 In the beau - ti - ful days of youth, Then plow ye the field, And scat - ter the seeds of truth. Grain

# THE SPRING-TIME OF THE SOUL.

55

D. B. P.

"So shall they be life unto thy soul."—Prov. 3 : 22.

D. B. PURINTON.

1. Welcome the days of Spring-time, Wel-come the voice of song, Wel-come the birds and blos-soms, The
2. God sends to each his Spring-time, Down from the throne a-bove, Fra-grant with flow'rs of beau-ty, And
3. Swift-ly the days of Spring-time, Sweep thro' the soul and flow On-ward to years e-ter-nal, To
4. O let the soul's fair Spring-time, Prom-ise of life to come, Grow in-to gold-en Au-tumn, And

## REFRAIN.

har-vest comes ere long.

fruits of peace and love. O the Spring-time of the soul, . . . Pre-cious Spring-time of the

reap the deeds we sow. O th: Spring-time comes, With its beautiful bloom. And the Spring-time goes As

bring the Har-vest Home

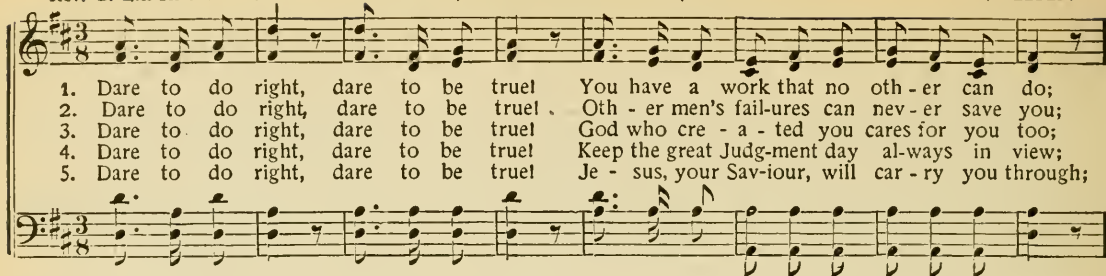
soul, For the seed we sow, In-to har-vests grow, In the Spring-time of the soul.  
life's riv-er flows,

## DARE TO DO RIGHT.

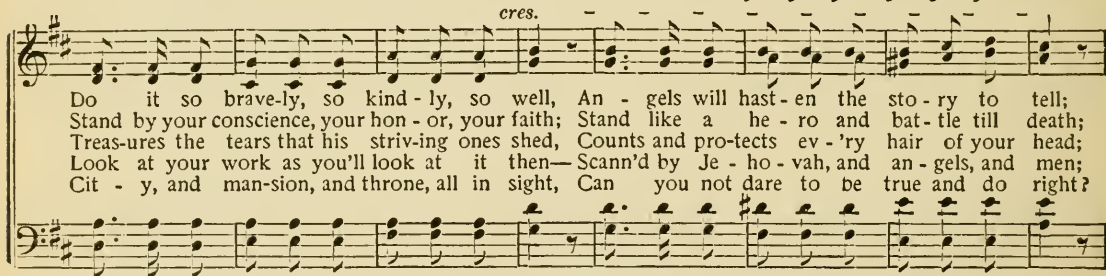
Rev. G. LANSING TAYLOR.

"Fear not, I am with thee."—Isa. 41 : 10.

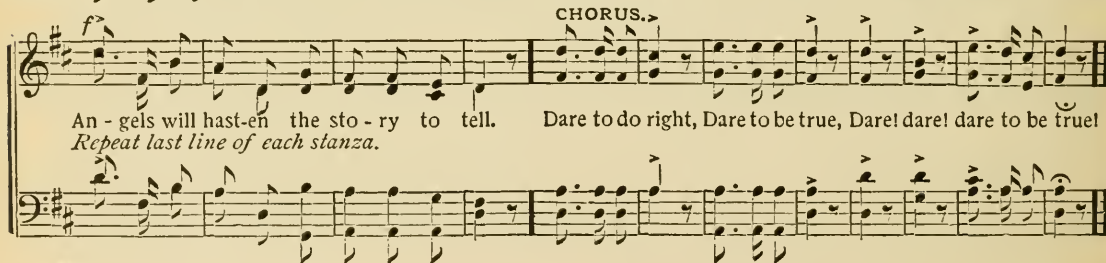
F. E. BELDEN.



1. Dare to do right, dare to be true! You have a work that no oth - er can do;  
 2. Dare to do right, dare to be true! Oth - er men's fail-ures can nev - er save you;  
 3. Dare to do right, dare to be true! God who cre - a - ted you cares for you too;  
 4. Dare to do right, dare to be true! Keep the great Judg - ment day al - ways in view;  
 5. Dare to do right, dare to be true! Je - sus, your Sav - iour, will car - ry you through;



*cres.*  
 Do it so brave - ly, so kind - ly, so well, An - gels will hast - en the sto - ry to tell;  
 Stand by your conscience, your hon - or, your faith; Stand like a he - ro and bat - tle till death;  
 Treas - ures the tears that his striv - ing ones shed, Counts and pro - tects ev - 'ry hair of your head;  
 Look at your work as you'll look at it then—Scann'd by Je - ho - vah, and an - gels, and men;  
 Cit - y, and man - sion, and throne, all in sight, Can you not dare to be true and do right?



**CHORUS.**  
 An - gels will hast - en the sto - ry to tell. Dare to do right, Dare to be true, Dare! dare! dare to be true!  
*Repeat last line of each stanza.*

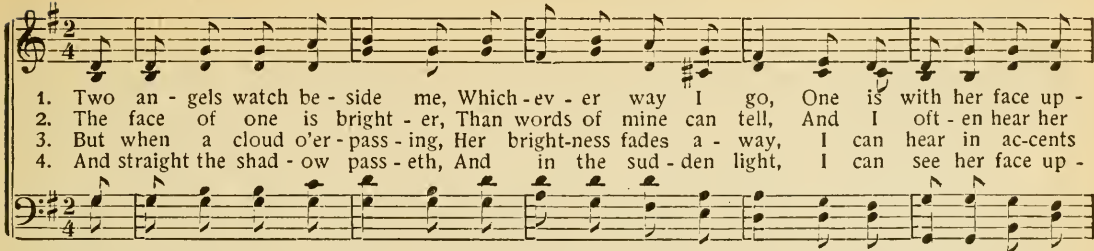
# TWO ANGELS: HOPE AND PRAYER.

57

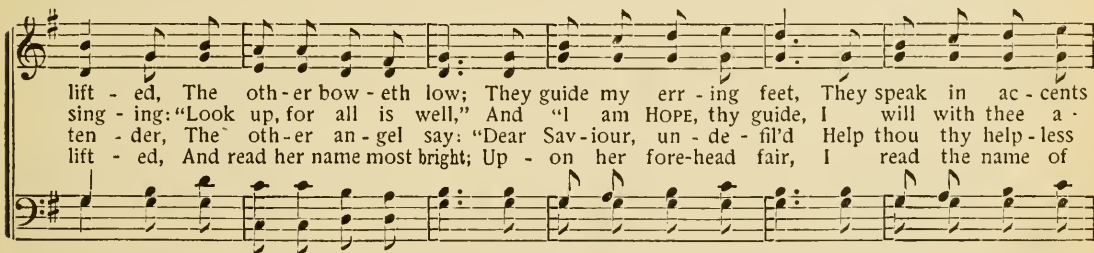
A. L. DAVIDSON.

"Pray without ceasing."—1 Thess. 5:17. "Rejoicing in hope."—Rom. 12:12.

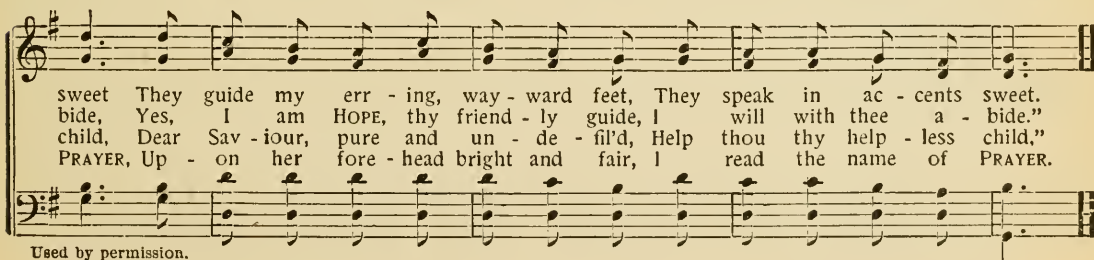
D. E. DORTCH.



1. Two an - gels watch be - side me, Which - ev - er way I go, One is with her face up -  
 2. The face of one is bright - er, Than words of mine can tell, And I oft - en hear her  
 3. But when a cloud o'er - pass - ing, Her bright-ness fades a - way, I can hear in ac - cents  
 4. And straight the shad - ow pass - eth, And in the sud - den light, I can see her face up -



lift - ed, The oth - er bow - eth low; They guide my err - ing feet, They speak in ac - cents  
 sing - ing: "Look up, for all is well," And "I am HOPE, thy guide, I will with thee a -  
 ten - der, The oth - er an - gel say: "Dear Sav - iour, un - de - fil'd Help thou thy help - less  
 lift - ed, And read her name most bright; Up - on her fore-head fair, I read the name of



sweet They guide my err - ing, way - ward feet, They speak in ac - cents sweet.  
 bide, Yes, I am HOPE, thy friend - ly guide, I will with thee a - bide."  
 child, Dear Sav - iour, pure and un - de - fil'd, Help thou thy help - less child,"  
 PRAYER, Up - on her fore-head bright and fair, I read the name of PRAYER.



## WHOSOEVER WILL.

F. E. B.

"Whosoever will, let him take the water of life freely."—Rev. 22:17.

F. E. BELDEN.

1. Shout forth the tid - ings joy - ful - ly, Tell ye the news o'er land and sea :  
 2. Thou-sands have sought this ho - ly Fount, O - pened for sin on Cal - v'ry's mount;  
 3. Glo - ry to God for his great love! Glo - ry to Christ who pleads a - bove!

Je - sus, the Fount, is o - pen still, Drink of the wa - ters, "Who-so - ev - er will."  
 Thou-sands have felt its wondrous pow'r, Heal - ing and cleans - ing, Keep - ing ev - 'ry hour.  
 Praise for the Spir - it, call - ing still! Praise for the won - drous "Who-so - ev - er will!"

## CHORUS.

Who-so - ev - er will, who-so - ev - er will, Come to the Fountain, there is heal - ing still;



Who-so - ev - er will, who - so - ev - er will, Come to the Fountain, who - so - ev - er will.

This musical score is for the hymn 'Whosoever Will'. It features a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp). The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

## IN THE BEAUTY OF HOLINESS.

ANON.

"O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness."—Ps. 96:9.

EDWIN BARNES.

1. O worship the Lord in the beau-ty of ho - li-ness, Bow down be-fore him, his glo-ry proclaim;  
 2. Low at his feet lay thy burden of care-ful-ness, High on his heart he will bear it for thee,  
 3. Fear not to en - ter his courts in the slender-ness Of the poor wealth thou wouldst reckon as thine;  
 4. These, tho' we bring them in trembling and fear-ful-ness, He will ac - cept for the Name that is dear;

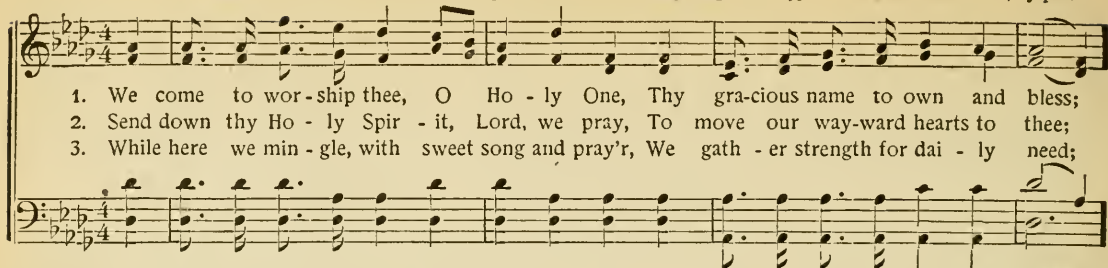
This musical score is for the hymn 'O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness'. It features a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp). The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

With gold of o - be-dience, and in-cense of low - li-ness, Kneel and a - dore him, the Lord is his name.  
 Com-fort thy sor-rows, and answer thy prayerfulness, Guid-ing thy steps as may best for thee be.  
 Truth in its beau - ty, and love in its ten-der-ness, These are the off-'rings to lay on his shrine.  
 Mornings of joy give for evenings of tear-ful-ness, Trust for our trembling, and hope for our fear.

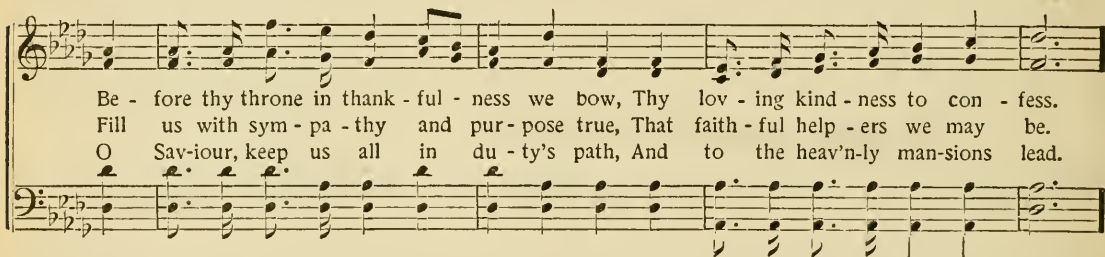
This musical score is for the hymn 'With gold of obedience'. It features a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp). The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

## WE COME, COME AGAIN.

ADELINE HOHF BEERY. "Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving."—Ps. 95 : 2. T. MARTIN TOWNE, by per.

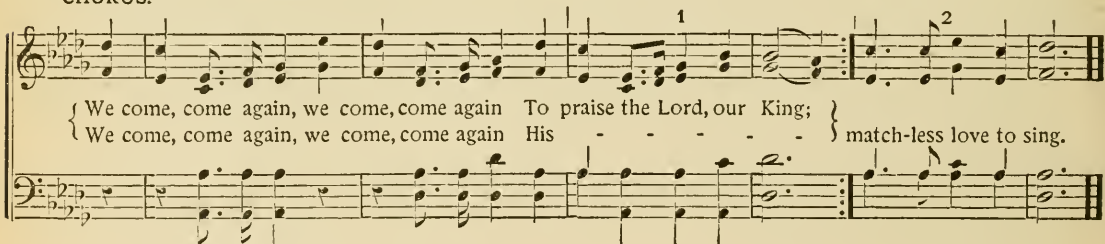


1. We come to wor-ship thee, O Ho - ly One, Thy gra-cious name to own and bless;  
 2. Send down thy Ho - ly Spir - it, Lord, we pray, To move our way-ward hearts to thee;  
 3. While here we min - gle, with sweet song and pray'r, We gath - er strength for dai - ly need;



Be - fore thy throne in thank - ful - ness we bow, Thy lov - ing kind - ness to con - fess.  
 Fill us with sym - pa - thy and pur - pose true, That faith - ful help - ers we may be.  
 O Sav-iour, keep us all in du - ty's path, And to the heav'n-ly man-sions lead.

## CHORUS.



{ We come, come again, we come, come again To praise the Lord, our King; }  
 { We come, come again, we come, come again His - - - match-less love to sing. }

# ALWAYS AT THE SCHOOL.

61

"Not forsaking the assembling of yourselves together as the manner of some is."—Heb. 10: 25.

F. E. B.

F. E. BELDEN

1. We're al-ways at the school with joy-ful greeting, Always here, always here; When mer-ri-ly the bells say  
 2. How bless-ed is the place where an-gels gath-er, Bringing cheer, holy cheer, From God, our never fail-ing  
 3. How sa-cred are the les-sons we are learn-ing,—Christ the Life, Christ the Way! His ho-ly law of love no

## CHORUS.

"Come to meet-ing," We are al-ways here. Al - - ways at the school, Work - - ing  
 Friend and Fa-ther, Whom we worship here!  
 long-er spurn-ing, Joy-ful we o-bey. Always at the school, always at the school, Working with a will,

for it ev - - er; Al - - ways at the school, We will let it fail, no, nev - er!  
 Working for it ev - er; Always at the school, always at the school,

## GIVE ME THE BIBLE.

PRISCILLA J. OWENS.

"Thy word is a lamp unto my feet, and a light unto my path."—Ps. 119: 105.

E. S. LORENZ

1. Give me the Bi - ble, star of gladness gleaming, To cheer the wand'rer lone and tem-pest tossed;  
 2. Give me the Bi - ble when my heart is bro - ken, When sin and grief have filled my soul with fear;  
 3. Give me the Bi - ble, all my steps en-light - en, Teach me the dan-ger of these realms be - low;  
 4. Give me the Bi - ble, lamp of life im - mor - tal, Hold up that splendor by the o - pen grave;

No storm can hide that peace - ful radiance beaming, Since Je - sus came to seek and save the lost.  
 Give me the precious words by Je - sus spok-en, Hold up faith's lamp to show my Sav-iour near.  
 That lamp of safe-ty, o'er the gloom shall brighten, That light a - lone the path of peace can show.  
 Show me the light from hea-ven's shin-ing por-tal, Show me the glo-ry gild-ing Jordan's wave.

*Pre - cept and promise, law and love com-bin-ing, Till night shall van-ish in e - ter - nal day.*

## CHORUS

Give me the Bi - ble,—Ho - ly mes-sage shin-ing, Thy light shall guide me in the nar-row way.

From "Holy Voices" by permission.

# STAND BY THE BIBLE.

63

F. E. B.

"Heaven and earth shall pass away; but my words shall not pass away."—Matt. 24:35.

F. E. BELDEN.

1. We'll stand by the Bi-ble, God's message to man, Re-veal-ing his love in Redem-p-tion's great plan;
2. No book so a-bounding in wonder-ful truth, No guide so un-err-ing for childhood and youth;
3. Thro' a-ges when Faith spurn'd the fet-ters of Might, It shone like a star on the bo-som of night;
4. We'll follow thy teachings, blest word from above, We'll live by thy Pat-tern of in-fi-nite love,

It tells how death entered with sin and the fall, Of life free-ly of-fered thro' Je-sus to all.  
No coun-sel so need-ed by man in his bloom, No com-fort so sweet on the verge of the tomb.  
Its word was the rule of the millions who bled, Its hope was their stay when the last pray'r was said.  
Be-liev-ing, o-bey-ing, and watch-ing with prayer, Till grace shall for heav-en our spir-its pre-pare.

## REFRAIN.

{ We'll stand by the Bi-ble, walk by the Bi-ble, Teach by the Bi-ble, re-veal-ing God's plan; }  
{ We'll stand by the Bi-ble, stud-y the Bi-ble, Prac-tice the Bi-ble, } God's message to man.



## GOD BLESS OUR SCHOOL.

F. E. BELDEN.

"Our own God shall bless us."—Ps. 67 - 6.

D. S. HAKES.

1. O bless-ed, bless-ed Sunday-school, Where children love to meet, Where old and young to-geth-er join  
 2. If God is in our Sunday-school, Pros-per - i - ty is sure; If we would feel that he is near,  
 3. No oth - er place like Sunday-school, No tem-ple like the Lord's; No oth - er day so dear as this,

In pray'r and prais-es sweet, Where lit-tle ones may learn to sing And worship in their youth, Where age may  
 Our hearts must all be pure; And if he deigns to meet with us And bless us in this place, We must o-  
 Which peaceful rest af-fords. We love the songs, we love the pray'rs, We love the ho - ly way, And from our

D. S.—God bless our

## CHORUS.

D. S.

come and find the way Of righteousness and truth.  
 bey the truths we learn, And grow in Christian grace. God bless our school! our Sunday-school, God bless us all we pray;  
 hearts we love to sing—God bless our school to-day.  
*precious Sunday-school, God bless us here to - day.*

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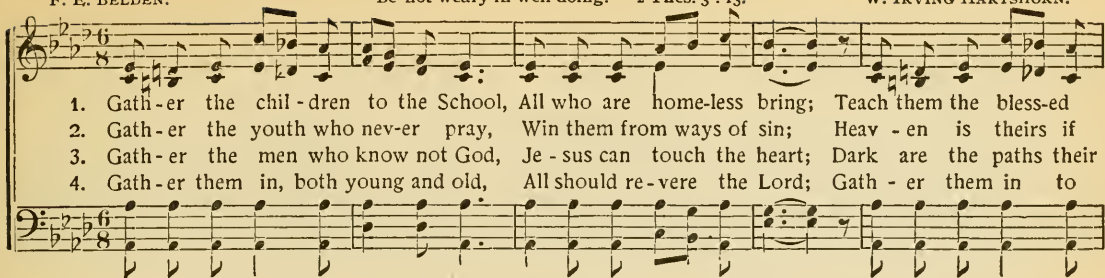
# TRY TO BRING ONE.

65

F. E. BELDEN.

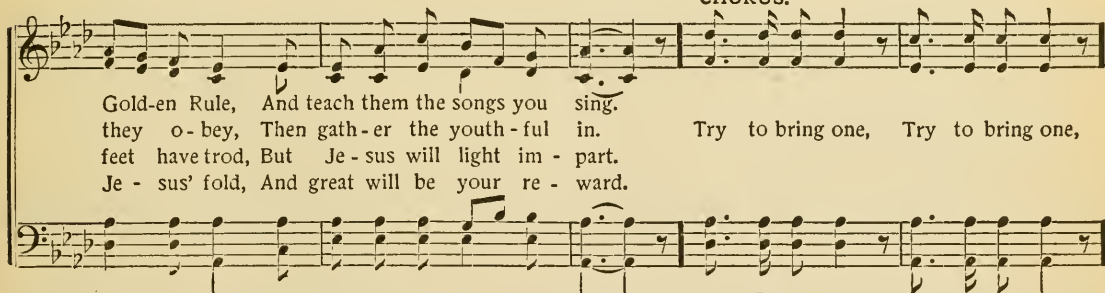
"Be not weary in well doing."—2 Thes. 3 : 13.

W. IRVING HARTSHORN.

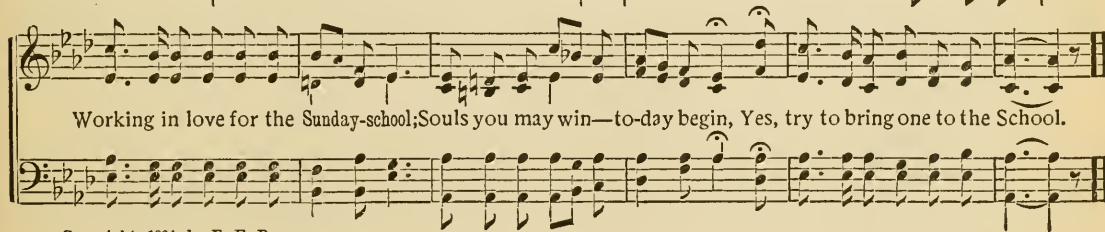


1. Gath-er the chil-dren to the School, All who are home-less bring; Teach them the bless-ed  
 2. Gath-er the youth who nev-er pray, Win them from ways of sin; Heav-en is theirs if  
 3. Gath-er the men who know not God, Je-sus can touch the heart; Dark are the paths their  
 4. Gath-er them in, both young and old, All should re-vere the Lord; Gath-er them in to

## CHORUS.



Gold-en Rule, And teach them the songs you sing.  
 they o-bey, Then gath-er the youth-ful in. Try to bring one, Try to bring one,  
 feet have trod, But Je-sus will light im-part.  
 Je-sus' fold, And great will be your re-ward.



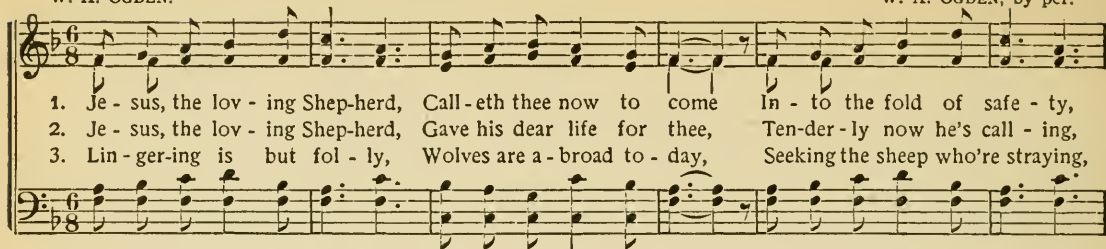
Working in love for the Sunday-school; Souls you may win—to-day begin, Yes, try to bring one to the School.

## LOVINGLY, TENDERLY CALLING.

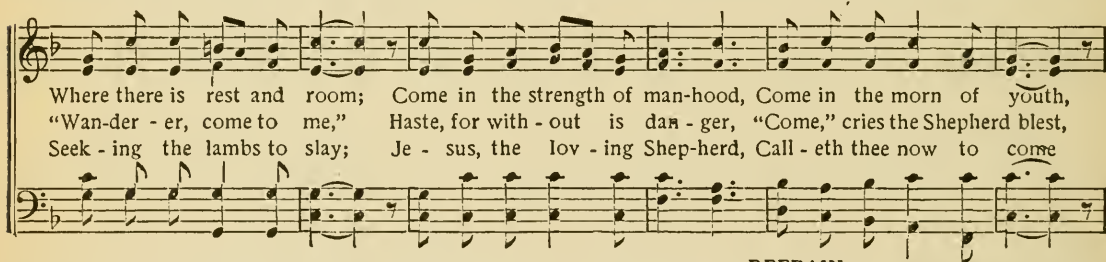
"I am the good Shepherd, the good Shepherd giveth his life for the sheep."—John 10 : 11.

W. A. OGDEN.

W. A. OGDEN, by per.

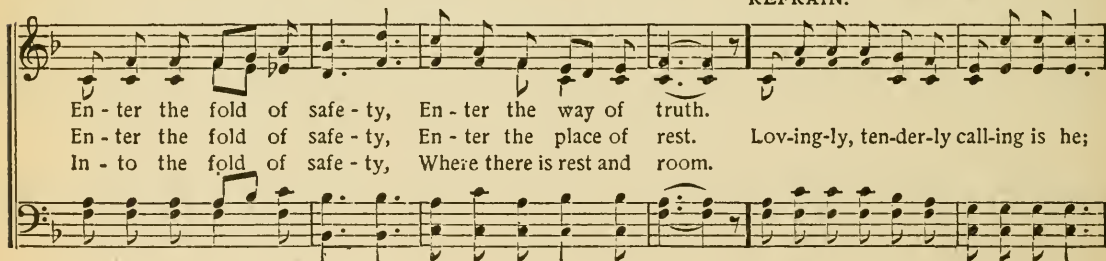


1. Je - sus, the lov - ing Shep-herd, Call - eth thee now to come In - to the fold of safe - ty,  
 2. Je - sus, the lov - ing Shep-herd, Gave his dear life for thee, Ten - der - ly now he's call - ing,  
 3. Lin - ger - ing is but fol - ly, Wolves are a - broad to - day, Seeking the sheep who're straying,



Where there is rest and room; Come in the strength of man-hood, Come in the morn of youth,  
 "Wan - der - er, come to me," Haste, for with - out is dan - ger, "Come," cries the Shepherd blest,  
 Seek - ing the lambs to slay; Je - sus, the lov - ing Shep-herd, Call - eth thee now to come

## REFRAIN.



En - ter the fold of safe - ty, En - ter the way of truth.  
 En - ter the fold of safe - ty, En - ter the place of rest. Lov - ing - ly, ten - der - ly call - ing is he;  
 In - to the fold of safe - ty, Where there is rest and room.

*rit.*

"Wanderer, wanderer, come unto me," Patiently waiting, there standing I see Je-sus my Shepherd di-vine.

## THOU ART MY SHEPHERD.

ELSIE THALHEIMER.

"He careth for you."—1 Peter 5 : 7.

Arranged by F. E. B.

1. Thou art my Shepherd, Car-ing in ev-'ry need, Thy lit-tle lamb to feed, Trust-ing thee still;  
 2. Or if my way lie Where death, o'er hanging nigh, My soul would ter-ri-fy With sud-den chill,  
 3. If thou wilt guide me, Glad-ly I'll go with thee, No harm can come to me, Hold-ing thy hand;

In the green pastures low, Where liv-ing wa-ters flow, Safe by thy side I go, Fear-ing no ill.  
 Yet I am not a-fraid; While soft-ly on my head Thy ten-der hand is laid, I fear no ill.  
 And soon my wea-ry feet, Safe on the golden street, Where all who love thee meet, Redeemed shall stand.

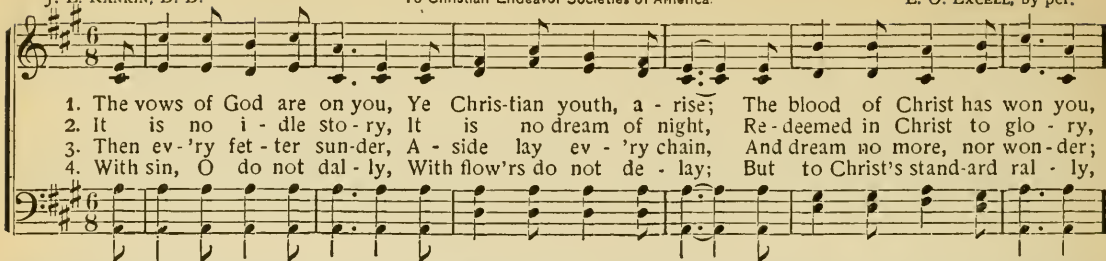
## THE VOWS OF GOD ARE ON YOU.

J. E. RANKIN, D. D.

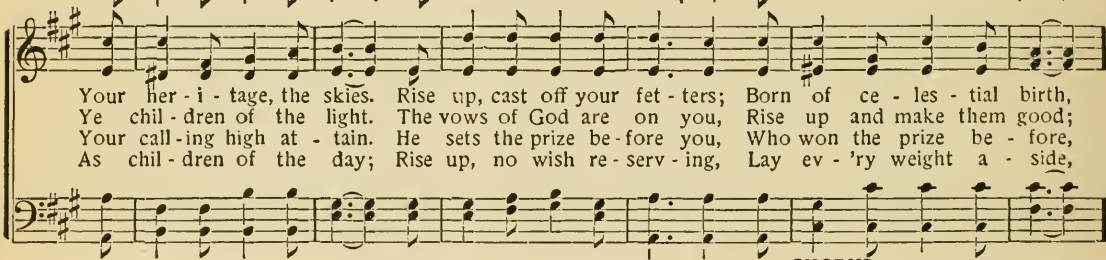
"Thy vows are upon me, O God; I will render praises unto thee."—Ps. 56:12.

To Christian Endeavor Societies of America.

E. O. EXCELL, by per.

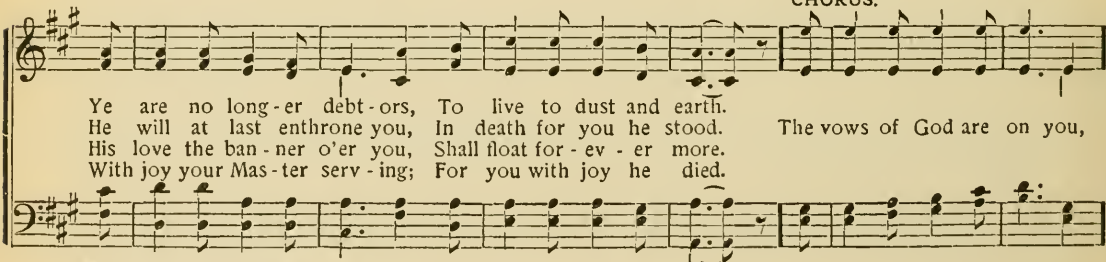


1. The vows of God are on you, Ye Chris-tian youth, a - rise; The blood of Christ has won you,  
 2. It is no i - dle sto - ry, It is no dream of night, Re - deemed in Christ to glo - ry,  
 3. Then ev - 'ry fet - ter sun - der, A - side lay ev - 'ry chain, And dream no more, nor won - der;  
 4. With sin, O do not dal - ly, With flow'rs do not de - lay; But to Christ's stand - ard ral - ly,

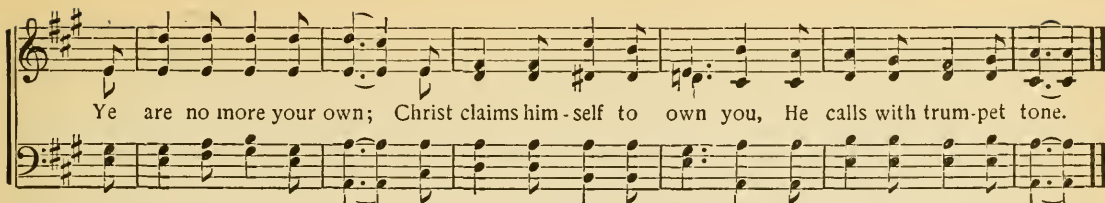


Your her - i - tage, the skies. Rise up, cast off your fet - ters; Born of ce - les - tial birth,  
 Ye chil - dren of the light. The vows of God are on you, Rise up and make them good;  
 Your call - ing high at - tain. He sets the prize be - fore you, Who won the prize be - fore,  
 As chil - dren of the day; Rise up, no wish re - serv - ing, Lay ev - 'ry weight a - side,

## CHORUS.



Ye are no long - er debt - ors, To live to dust and earth.  
 He will at last enthrone you, In death for you he stood. The vows of God are on you,  
 His love the ban - ner o'er you, Shall float for - ev - er more.  
 With joy your Mas - ter serv - ing; For you with joy he died.

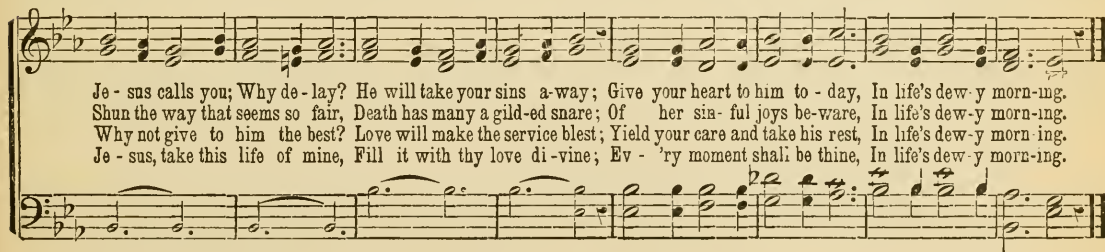
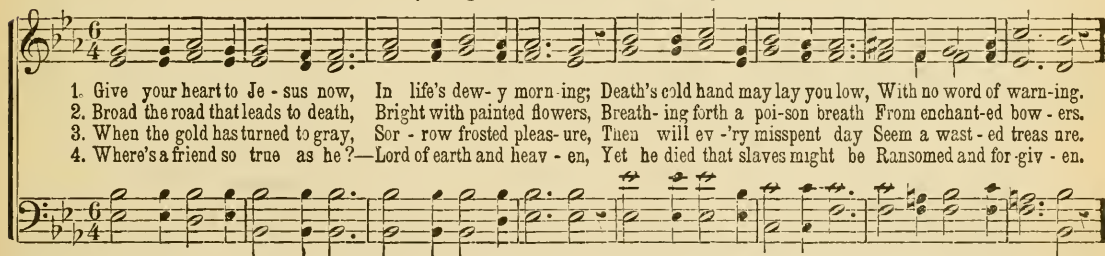


## IN LIFE'S DEWY MORNING.

F. E. B.

"My son, give me thine heart."—Prov. 23 : 26.

F. E. BELDEN.



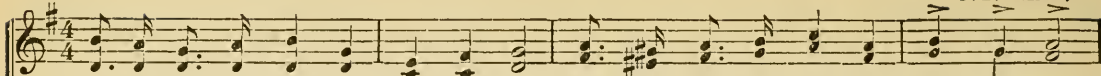


## WHO IS ON THE LORD'S SIDE?

F. E. B.

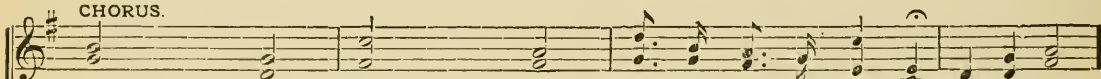
"Then Moses stood in the gate of the camp, and said, Who is on the Lord's side?"—Ex. 32:26.

F. E. BELDEN,

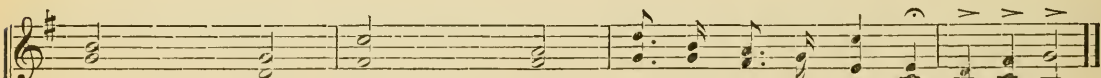


1. Who is on the Lord's side? Al-ways true; There's a right and wrong side, Where stand you?  
 2. Thousands on the wrong side Choose to stand; Still 'tis not the strong side, True and grand.  
 3. Come and join the Lord's side; Ask you why? 'Tis the on-ly safe side By and by.

## CHORUS.



Choose now, Choose now, On the right or wrong side? False or true?  
 Who is on the Lord's side? Who is on the Lord's side?



Choose now, Choose now, On the right or wrong side? Where stand you?  
 Who is on the Lord's side? Who is on the Lord's side?



# LET US KEEP STEP.

71

F. E. B. *Tempo di March.*

"Be ye all of one mind."—1 Peter 3: 8.

F. E. BELDEN.

1. We are on the King's highway, Soldiers marching to the fray; Let us keep step, let us keep step  
 2. Un-ion makes us doubly strong, Battling with the hosts of wrong, Let us keep step, let us keep step,  
 3. Christ is Captain of our band, We will fol-low his com-mand, Let us keep step, let us keep step,  
 4. Trusting in the ho-ly word, Shield of faith and Spint's sword, Let us keep step, let us keep step,

## CHORUS

With the mov-ing ranks to-day. Keep step, step, sing-ing of the vic-to-ry, Step, step,  
 Press-ing on-ward with a song.  
 Brave in heart and strong in hand.  
 Faith-fu! sol-diers of the Lord.

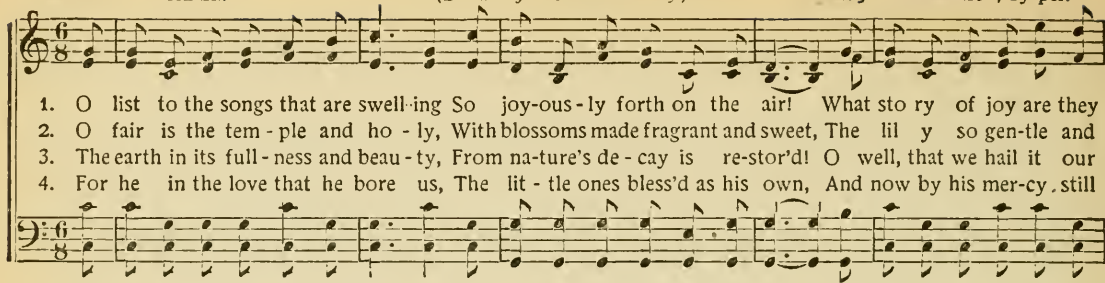
Sing-ing of the vic-to-ry, Step, step, sing-ing of the vic-to-ry, For "faith overcometh the world."

## LIST TO THE SONGS.

Mrs. R. N. TURNER.

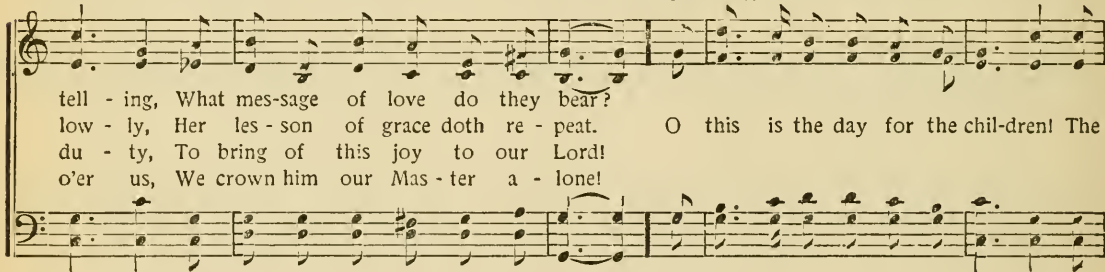
*(Suitable for Children's Day)*

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK, by per.

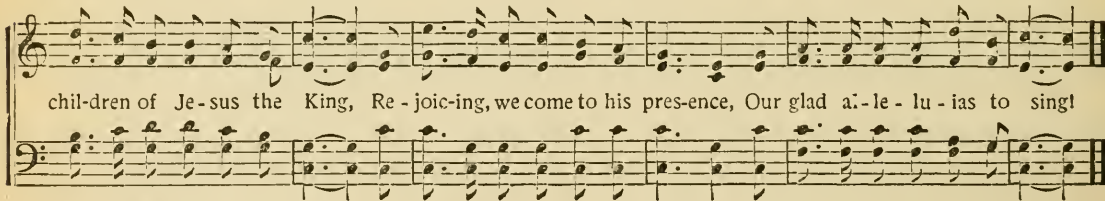


1. O list to the songs that are swell-ing So joy-ous-ly forth on the air! What sto ry of joy are they  
 2. O fair is the tem-ple and ho-ly, With blossoms made fragrant and sweet, The lil y so gen-tle and  
 3. The earth in its full-ness and beau-ty, From na-ture's de-cay is re-stor'd! O well, that we hail it our  
 4. For he in the love that he bore us, The lit-tle ones bless'd as his own, And now by his mer-cy, still

## CHORUS.



tell-ing, What mes-sage of love do they bear?  
 low-ly, Her les-son of grace doth re-peat. O this is the day for the chil-dren! The  
 du-ty, To bring of this joy to our Lord!  
 o'er us, We crown him our Mas-ter a-lone!



chil-dren of Je-sus the King, Re-joic-ing, we come to his pres-ence, Our glad a-le-lu-ias to sing!

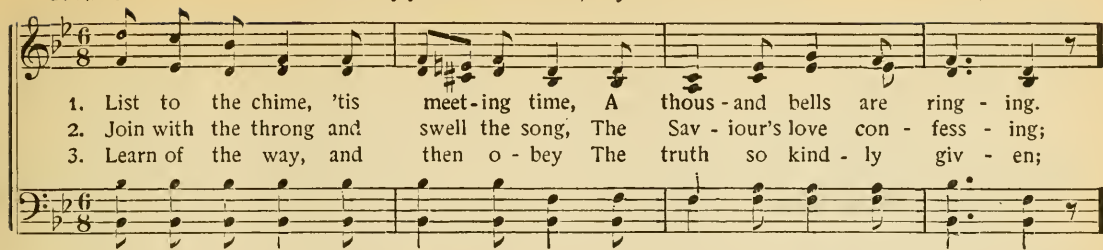
# A THOUSAND BELLS ARE RINGING.

73

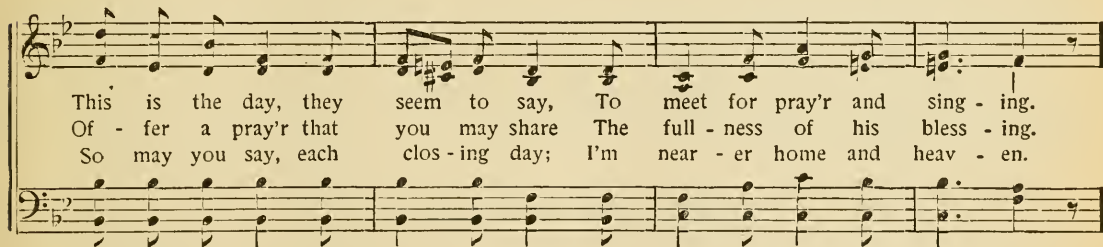
F. E. B.

"Make a joyful noise unto God, all ye lands."—Ps. 66 : 1.

F. E. BELDEN.

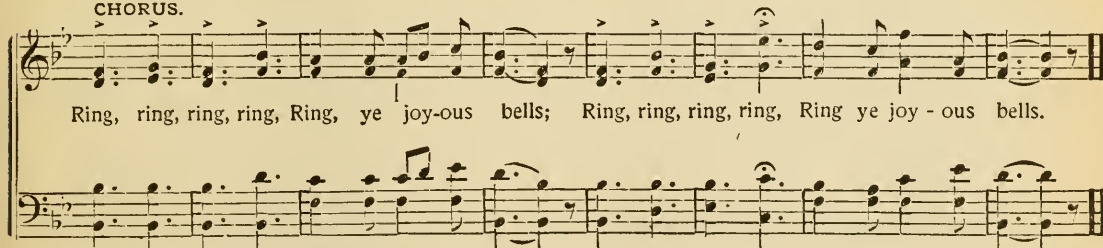


1. List to the chime, 'tis meet-ing time, A thous-and bells are ring-ing.  
 2. Join with the throng and swell the song, The Sav-iour's love con-fess-ing;  
 3. Learn of the way, and then o-bey The truth so kind-ly giv-en;



This is the day, they seem to say, To meet for pray'r and sing-ing.  
 Of-fer a pray'r that you may share The full-ness of his bless-ing.  
 So may you say, each clos-ing day; I'm near-er home and heav-en.

## CHORUS.



Ring, ring, ring, ring, Ring, ye joy-ous bells; Ring, ring, ring, ring, Ring ye joy-ous bells.

## DAUGHTERS OF THE KING.

F. E. BELDEN.

"Whose daughters ye are so long as ye do well."—1 Peter 3 : 6.

D. S. HAKES.

1. We're faithful daughters of the King, His work we're doing; We make the lone-ly heart to sing, Bright flowers strewing.  
 2. This world of sorrow and dis-tress, We would make brighter; The bur-dens that too heav-y press, We would make lighter.  
 3. Kind words and little deeds of love, Wealth cannot meas-ure; They're tru-est rich-es, stored a - bove, Un - fad - ing treas-ure.

## REFRAIN.

In His name our gifts we bring, Love's full-est meas-ure; O 'tis joy to serve the King! His work is pleas-ure.

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## WHEN WE ARE WANTED.

"Be ready to every good work."—Tit. 3 : 1.

- |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       |
|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <p>1. We're loyal soldiers of the Lord,<br/>           Firm and undaunted;<br/>           We stand all ready for his word,<br/>           When we are wanted.</p> <p><i>Cho.</i>—Always trusting in his might,<br/>           Firm and undaunted;<br/>           Always battling for the right,<br/>           When we are wanted.</p> <p>2. O come and join our mighty host,<br/>           Gladly enlisting</p> | <p>To fight and die at duty's post,<br/>           Evil resisting.</p> <p>3. The soldiers who will do and dare,<br/>           Never complaining,<br/>           Shall everlasting glory share<br/>           When peace is reigning.</p> <p>4. Then fight for God 'till life is done,<br/>           Bold and undaunted,<br/>           And when the victory is won,<br/>           We shall be wanted.—F. E. B.</p> |
|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|

# WE'LL ENDEAVOR.

75

F. M. D.

"Whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy might: for there is no work, nor device, nor knowledge, nor wisdom, in the grave, whither thou goest."—Ecc. 9 : 10.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. By the help of God we'll en-deav - or To gath - er the lost ones in, Who have strayed a-way on the
2. By the help of God we'll en-deav - or The glad news to spread abroad, Of the Christ who saves and re-
3. By the help of God we'll en-deav - or In Christ's work to never pause, Give our means and time with our

## CHORUS.

mount-ains, Who dwell in the haunts of sin.  
deems men, Who calls wand'ers home to God. We'll en - deav-or, we'll en - deav - or, By the help of God  
tal - ents, To help on our Master's cause.

we'll en-deav - or; To the fold of Christ, from the haunts of sin, We will gath-er the lost ones in.



## THERE'S NO OTHER NAME LIKE JESUS.

F. E. B

"For there is none other name under heaven given among men whereby we must be saved."—Acts 4:12.

F. E. BELDEN.

1. There's no oth - er name like Je - sus, 'Tis the dear - est name we know, 'Tis the an - gels' joy in  
 2. There's no oth - er name like Je - sus, When the heart with grief is sad, There's no oth - er name like  
 3. 'Tis the hope that I shall see him, When in glo - ry he ap - pears, 'Tis the hope to hear his  
 4. If he wills that I should !a - bor In his vine - yard day by day, Then 'tis well if on - ly  
 5. If he wills that death's cold fin - ger Touch my fee - ble, mor - tal clay, Then 'tis well if on - ly

## REFRAIN.

heav - en, 'Tis the Chris - tian's joy be - low. Sweet name, dear name, There's no  
 Je - sus When the heart is free and glad.  
 wel - come, That my faint - ing spir - it cheers.  
 Je - sus Bless - es all I do or say. Sweet name, dear name,  
 Je - sus Is my dy - ing trust and stay.

oth - er name like Je - sus; Sweet name, dear name, There's no oth - er name like Je - sus.  
 Sweet name, dear name,

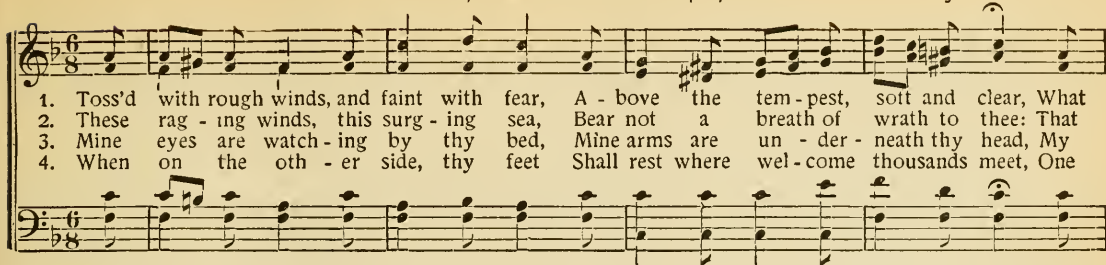


# "TIS I! BE NOT AFRAID!"

77

"It is I; be not afraid."—Matt. 14 : 27.

J. H. TENNEY.

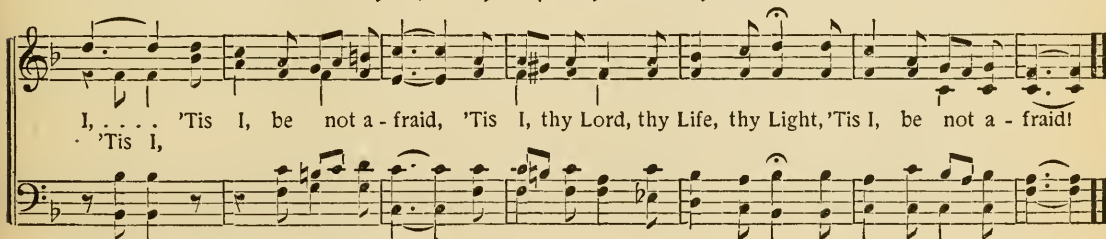


1. Toss'd with rough winds, and faint with fear, A - bove the tem - pest, sott and clear, What  
 2. These rag - ing winds, this surg - ing sea, Bear not a breath of wrath to thee: That  
 3. Mine eyes are watch - ing by thy bed, Mine arms are un - der - neath thy head, My  
 4. When on the oth - er side, thy feet Shall rest where wel - come thousands meet, One

CHORUS.



still, small ac - cents greet mine ear? 'Tis I, be not a - fraid! 'Tis I, . . . . 'Tis  
 storm has all been spent on me; 'Tis I, be not a - fraid!  
 bless - ing is a - round thee shed; 'Tis I, be not a - fraid!  
 well-known voice thy heart shall greet; 'Tis I, be not a - fraid! 'Tis I,



I, . . . 'Tis I, be not a - fraid, 'Tis I, thy Lord, thy Life, thy Light, 'Tis I, be not a - fraid!  
 'Tis I,

From "Golden Sunbeams," by permission.

## HAPPY HOME.

F. E. B.

"Call the Sabbath a delight, the holy of the Lord, honorable."—Isa. 58:13.

F. E. BELDEN.

1. Sweet Sunday-school, with hours so full Of peace, and love, and ho - ly cheer; We hail thee once a - gain  
 2. Here glad we bring to Christ our King, The prais-es due his glorious name; He shed his precious blood  
 3. We love thy truth for age and youth, We love thy prayers for heav'nly grace; We love thy songs that rise

REFRAIN

With hal - le - lu - jah strain; No oth - er place so dear. Hap - py home, sweet home,  
 To bring us near to God; Ho - san - nas loud proclaim.  
 Like in - cense to the skies, For God is in this place. Blessed home, sweet home,

*cres.*

Hap - py home, dear home; We love to greet the friends we meet Again in our own dear home.  
 Blessed home, our own dear home.

# JESUS, COME AND BLESS US.

79

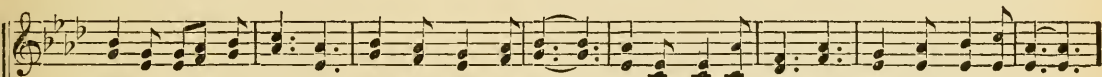
E. R. LATTA

"Where two or three are gathered together in my name, there am I in the midst of them."—Matt. 18:20.

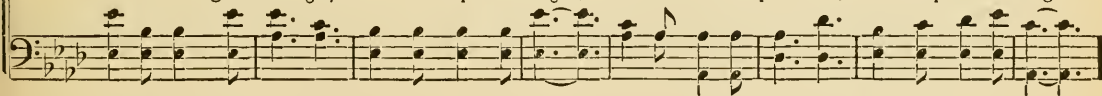
DR. W. O. PERKINS.



1. Je-sus, thou hast promised That where two or three In thy name have gathered, Thou wilt present be;
2. Je-sus, thou hast met us Oft in sea-sons past, But we need thy presence With us till the last;
3. Je-sus, tune our voices To thy songs of praise; Be in each pe-ti-tion That to thee we raise;



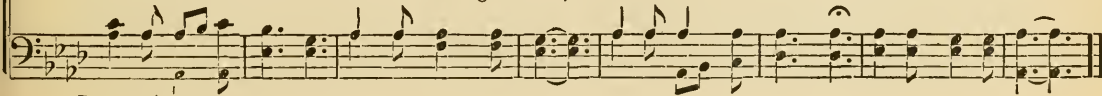
And thy word be-liev-ing, Now in prayer we kneel; Je-sus, come and bless us; Lord, thy-self re-veal.  
Come, O blessed Sav-iour, And thy grace dis-play; Hear us and ac-cept us; Bless us while we pray.  
Let our faith grow stronger, And our hope more bright; Let our love be pur-er, And our path more light.



## CHORUS.



Jesus, come and bless us While we lin-ger here; Je-sus, come and bless us, Be thou ev-er near.



By permission.

## TELL ME THE OLD, OLD STORY.

MISS KATE HANKEY.

"Tell them how great things the Lord hath done."

W. H. DOANE. By per.

1. Tell me the Old, Old Sto - ry, Of un - seen things a - bove, Of Je - sus and his glo - ry,  
 2. Tell me the Sto - ry slow - ly, That I may take it in; That won - der - ful re - demp - tion,

Of Je - sus and his love. Tell me the sto - ry simp - ly, As to a lit - tle child,  
 God's rem - e - dy for sin. Tell me the sto - ry oft - en, For I for - get so soon,

CHORUS.

For I am weak and wea - ry, And helpless and de - filed. Tell me the Old, Old Sto - ry,  
 The "ear - ly dew" of morn - ing Has passed a - way at noon.

# TELL ME THE OLD, OLD STORY.—CONCLUDED.

81

Musical notation for the song "Tell me the Old, Old Story". It features a treble and bass staff with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a common time signature. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

Tell me the Old, Old Sto - ry, Tell me the Old, Old Sto - ry Of Je - sus and his love.

## LEAD THEM TO THEE.

ANON.

"He shall gather the lambs with his arms, and carry them in his bosom."—Isa. 40: 11. JAY ARTHUR FORD.

Musical notation for the song "Lead them to thee". It features a treble and bass staff with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

1. Lead them, my God, to thee, Lead them to thee, These children dear of mine, Thou gav - est me;  
 2. When earth looks bright and fair, Fes - tive and gay, Let no de - lusive snare, Lure them a - stray;  
 3. E'en for such lit - tle ones, Christ came a child, And thro' this world of sin Moved un - de - filed;  
 4. Yea, tho' my faith be dim, I would be - lieve That thou this pre - cious gift Wilt now re - ceive;

Musical notation for the song "O, by thy love di-vine". It features a treble and bass staff with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a common time signature. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

O, by thy love di - vine,  
 But from temptation's power, Lead them, my God, to thee, Lead them, my God, to thee, Lead them to thee.  
 O, for his sake, I pray,  
 O take their young hearts now,

## I LOVE TO TELL THE STORY.

"For God so loved the world that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life."—John 3: 16.

MISS KATE HANKEY.

W. G. FISCHER.

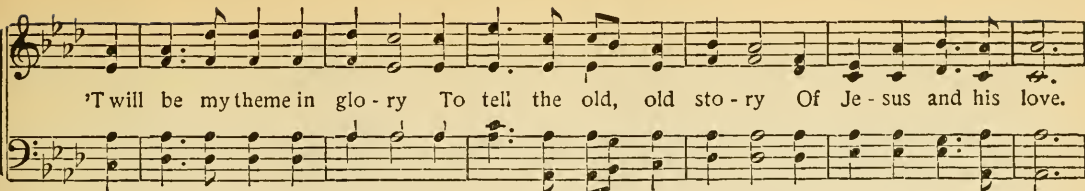
1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of un - seen things a - bove; Of Je - sus and his glo - ry,  
 2. I love to tell the sto - ry; More wonder - ful it seems Than all the gold - en fan - cies  
 3. I love to tell the sto - ry; 'T is pleas - ant to re - peat What seems each time I tell it,  
 4. I love to tell the sto - ry; For those who know it best Seem hung - er - ing and thirst - ing

Of Je - sus and his love; I love to tell the sto - ry, Be - cause I know 'tis true,  
 Of all our gold - en dreams; I love to tell the sto - ry, It did so much for me,  
 More won - der - ful - ly sweet; I love to tell the sto - ry, For some have nev - er heard  
 To hear it like the rest; And when in scenes of glo - ry I sing the new, new song,

CHORUS.

It sat - is - fies my long - ing As noth - ing else can do.  
 And that is just the rea - son I tell it now to thee. I love to tell the sto - ry;  
 The mes - sage of sal - va - tion From God's own ho - ly word.  
 'T will be the old, old sto - ry That I have loved so long.



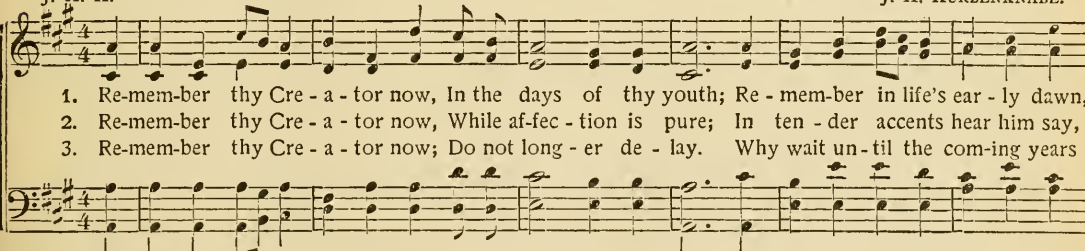


'Twill be my theme in glo - ry To tell the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and his love.

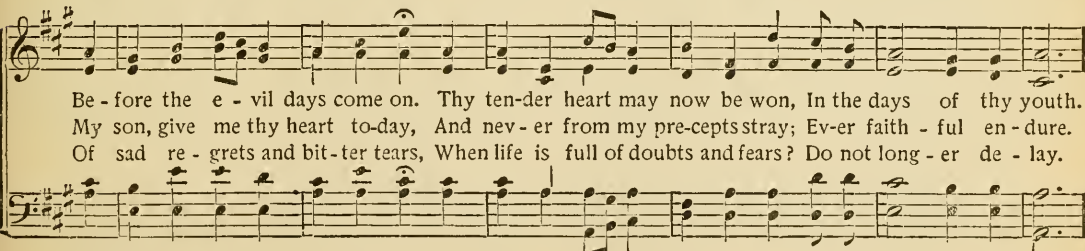
## REMEMBER THY CREATOR NOW.

"While the evil days come not, nor the years draw nigh, when thou shalt say, I have no pleasure in them."—Eccl. 12 : 1.  
J. H. K.

J. H. KURZENKNABE.



1. Re-mem-ber thy Cre - a - tor now, In the days of thy youth; Re - mem-ber in life's ear - ly dawn,  
2. Re-mem-ber thy Cre - a - tor now, While af-fec - tion is pure; In ten - der accents hear him say,  
3. Re-mem-ber thy Cre - a - tor now; Do not long - er de - lay. Why wait un - til the com - ing years



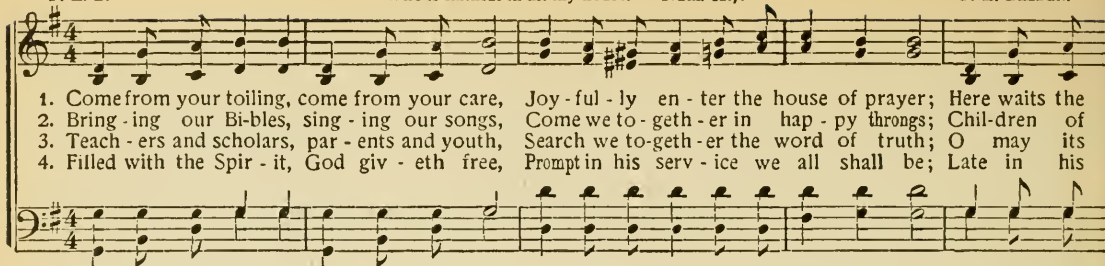
Be - fore the e - vil days come on. Thy ten - der heart may now be won, In the days of thy youth.  
My son, give me thy heart to - day, And nev - er from my pre - cepts stray; Ev - er faith - ful en - dure.  
Of sad re - grets and bit - ter tears, When life is full of doubts and fears? Do not long - er de - lay.

By permission.

F. E. B.

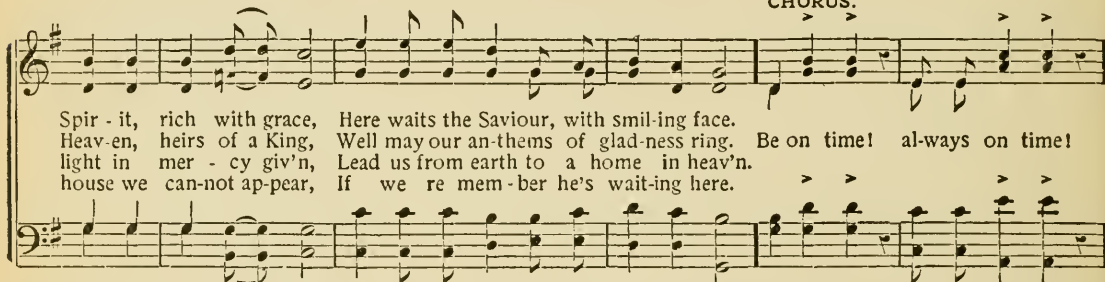
"Who is faithful in all my house."—Num. 12:7.

F. E. BELDEN.

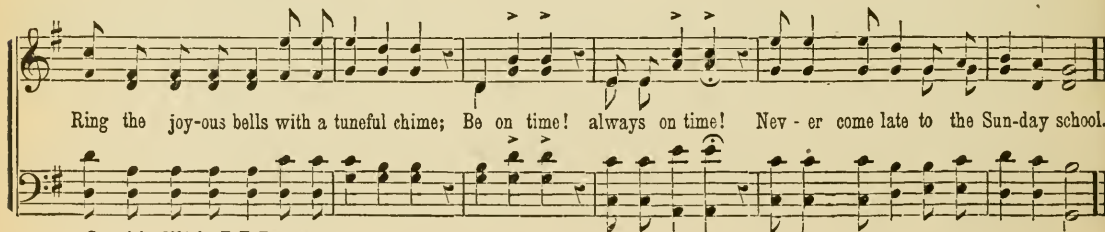


1. Come from your toiling, come from your care, Joy-ful-ly en-ter the house of prayer; Here waits the  
 2. Bring-ing our Bi-bles, sing-ing our songs, Come we to-geth-er in hap-py throngs; Chil-dren of  
 3. Teach-ers and scholars, par-ents and youth, Search we to-geth-er the word of truth; O may its  
 4. Filled with the Spir-it, God giv-eth free, Prompt in his serv-ice we all shall be; Late in his

## CHORUS.



Spir-it, rich with grace, Here waits the Saviour, with smil-ing face.  
 Heav-en, heirs of a King, Well may our an-thems of glad-ness ring. Be on time! al-ways on time!  
 light in mer-cy giv'n, Lead us from earth to a home in heav'n.  
 house we can-not ap-pear, If we re mem-ber he's wait-ing here.



Ring the joy-ous bells with a tuneful chime; Be on time! al-ways on time! Nev-er come late to the Sun-day school.

# TOILING FOR JESUS.

85

W. A. OGDEN.

"There is that scattereth, and yet increaseth,"—Prov. 11 : 24.

W. A. OGDEN, by per.

*Spirited.*

1. Glad-ly, glad - ly, toil-ing for the Mas-ter, Go we forth with willing hands to do What - so-e'er to  
 2. Joy-ful, joy - ful, we will tell the sto - ry Of his love to mortals here be-low; Christ, the brightness  
 3. Meek-ly, meek-ly, fol-low-ing the Mas-ter, Walking faith-ful - ly the path he trod; Lead-ing wan-d'ers

## REFRAIN.

us he hath ap-point-ed, Faith-ful - ly our mission we'll pur-sue. Toil - ing for Je - sus,  
 of the Father's glo - ry, Free - ly here his bless-ing will be-stow.  
 to the dear Re-deem-er, Point-ing sin-ners to the Lamb of God. Toil-ing, toil - ing for the Mas - ter,

Joy-ful-ly we go, joy-ful-ly we go; Toil - ing for Je - sus, In his vineyard here below.  
 yes, Toiling, toil-ing for the Master,

## TARRY BY THE LIVING WATERS.

F. E. B.

"I will give unto him that is athirst of the fountain of the water of life freely."—Rev. 21:6.

F. E. BELDEN.

1. We'll tar-ry by the liv-ing wa-ters, The fount-ain pure and free; There Je-sus waits to give us  
 2. When weary with the toilsome journey, 'Tis sweet to rest a-while Where crys-tal wa-ters gen-tly  
 3. Then come to Christ, the liv-ing wa-ter, Thy strength will he re-store; Come, taste the joy of his sal-

CHORUS.

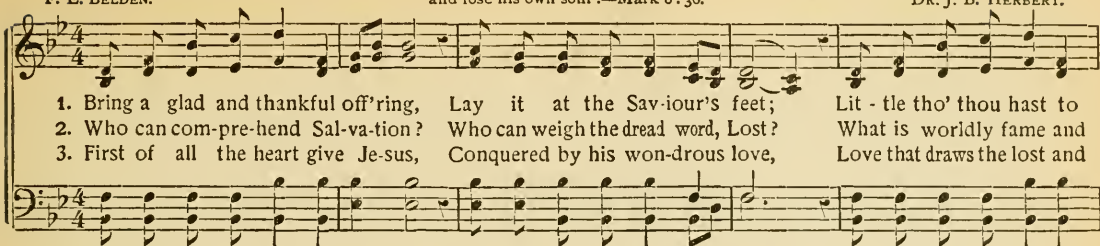
welcome, A welcome sweet 't will be. We'll tar-ry by the liv-ing wa-ters, Tar-ry by the  
 murmur, And sunny fountains smile.  
 va- tion, And drink to thirst no more. fount of liv-ing waters,

liv-ing wa-ters; Tar-ry by the liv-ing wa-ters, Tar-ry by the Fount of Life.  
 fount of liv-ing wa-ters; fount of liv-ing wa-ters,

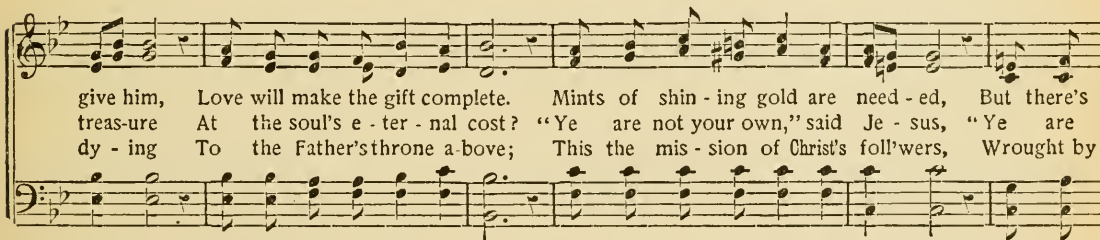
# BRING A THANKFUL OFF'RING.

87

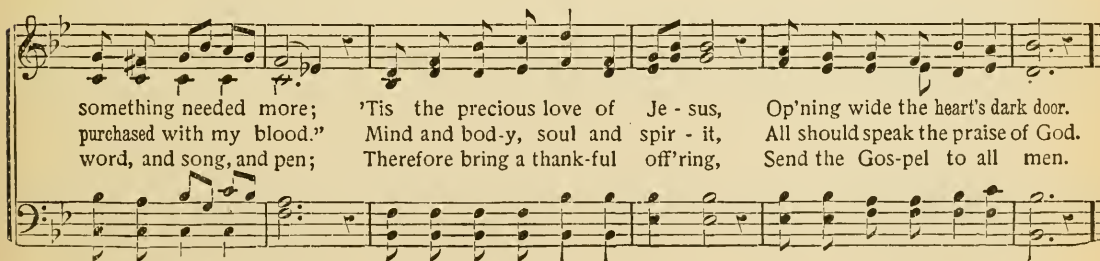
"God loveth a cheerful giver."—2 Cor. 9: 7. "What shall it profit a man, if he shall gain the whole world, and lose his own soul?—Mark 8: 36. F. E. BELDEN. DR. J. B. HERBERT.



1. Bring a glad and thankful off'ring, Lay it at the Sav-iour's feet; Lit - tle tho' thou hast to  
 2. Who can com-pre-hend Sal-va-tion? Who can weigh the dread word, Lost? What is worldly fame and  
 3. First of all the heart give Je-sus, Conquered by his won-drous love, Love that draws the lost and



give him, Love will make the gift complete. Mints of shin - ing gold are need - ed, But there's  
 treas-ure At the soul's e - ter - nal cost? "Ye are not your own," said Je - sus, "Ye are  
 dy - ing To the Father's throne a - bove; This the mis - sion of Christ's foll'wers, Wrought by



something needed more; 'Tis the precious love of Je - sus, Op'ning wide the heart's dark door.  
 purchased with my blood." Mind and bod-y, soul and spir - it, All should speak the praise of God.  
 word, and song, and pen; Therefore bring a thank-ful off'ring, Send the Gos-pel to all men.

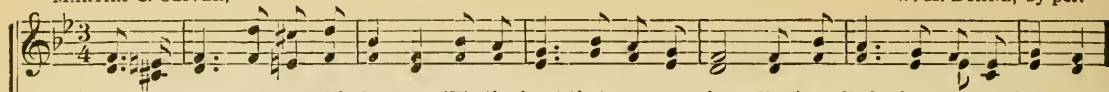


## KEEP YOUR COVENANT WITH JESUS.

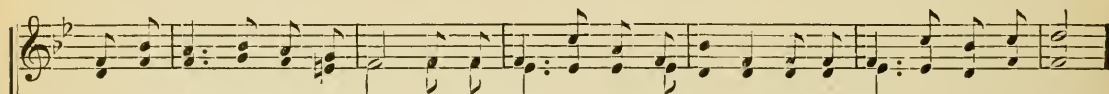
"No man, having put his hand to the plow, and looking back, is fit for the kingdom of heaven."—Luke 8 : 62.

MARTHA C. OLIVER;

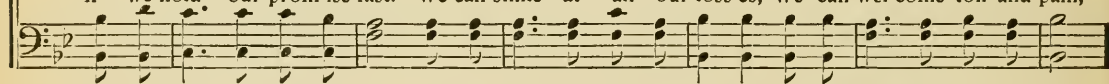
W. H. DOANE, by per.



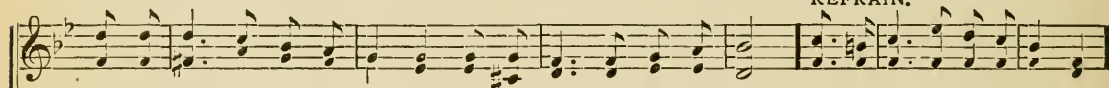
1. Keep your cov - e - nant with Je - sus, 'Tis the least that you can do; He has died for your re - demp - tion,
2. Tho' we give our dearest treas - ure, 'Tis a tri - fle we be - stow; Tho' we mete with larg - est meas - ure,
3. What are all our cares and burdens? On - ly shad - ows dim - ly cast; They will fade and quick - ly van - ish



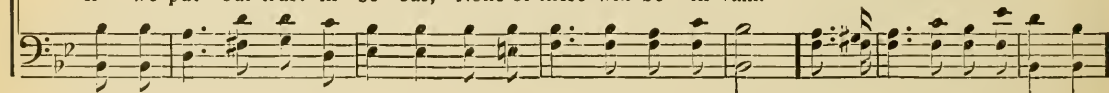
He has al - ways prov - en true. He has been your Guide and Helper, He will be your faith - ful Friend,  
'Tis but lit - tle we can show. But he sees the good in - ten - tion, And the loy - al, lov - ing will,  
If we hold our prom - ise fast. We can smile at all our loss - es, We can wel - come toil and pain,



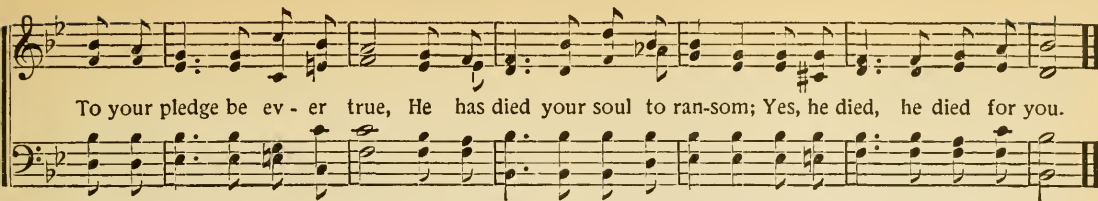
## REFRAIN.



But you nev - er can re - pay him, Tho' you serve him to the end.  
And by giv - ing him our ut - most, We may thus our trust ful - fill. Keep your cov - e - nant with Je - sus,  
If we put our trust in Je - sus, None of these will be in vain.







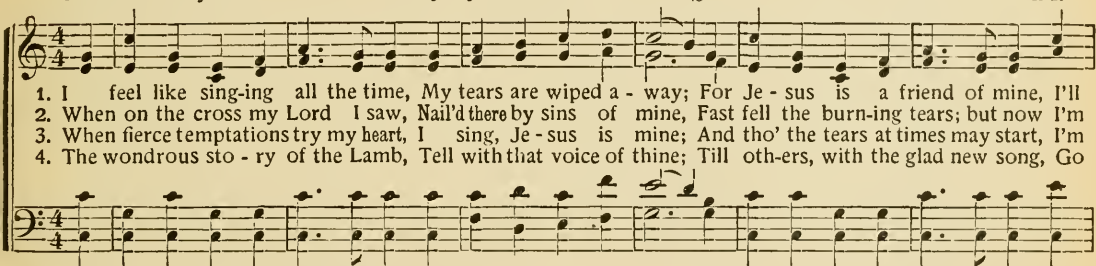
To your pledge be ev - er true, He has died your soul to ran-som; Yes, he died, he died for you.

## SINGING ALL THE TIME.

From "Heart Hymns."

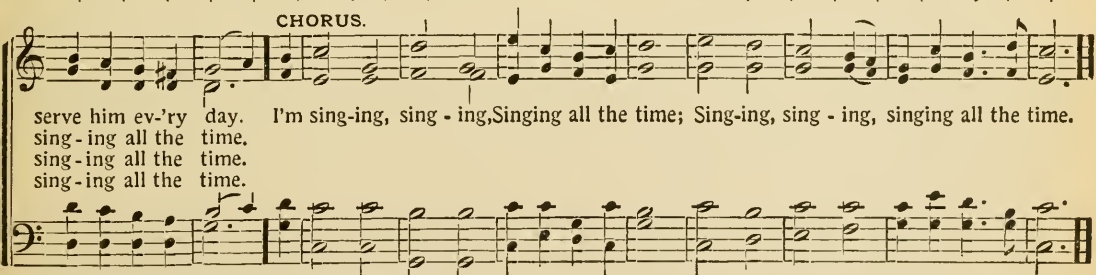
"Every day will I bless thee."—Ps. 145 : 2.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.



1. I feel like sing-ing all the time, My tears are wiped a - way; For Je - sus is a friend of mine, I'll
2. When on the cross my Lord I saw, Nail'd there by sins of mine, Fast fell the burn-ing tears; but now I'm
3. When fierce temptations try my heart, I sing, Je - sus is mine; And tho' the tears at times may start, I'm
4. The wondrous sto - ry of the Lamb, Tell with that voice of thine; Till oth-ers, with the glad new song, Go

## CHORUS.



serve him ev-'ry day. I'm sing-ing, sing - ing, Singing all the time; Sing-ing, sing - ing, singing all the time.  
sing - ing all the time.  
sing - ing all the time.  
sing - ing all the time.

## AGAIN WE MEET.

F. E. BELDEN.

"Assemble and come, draw near."—Isa. 45 : 20.

T. C. O'KANE.

1. A - gain we hail the rest-day sweet, For days of toil and care are o'er, To praise thee, Lord, a -  
 2. We thank thee on this peace-ful morn, That thou hast kept us thro' the week, O let thy truth our  
 3. When earthly pray'r and praise are past, And with thee all the righteous dwell, May there our hap - py

gain we meet, A - gain thy fa - vor we im - plore; We find in thee our joy com-plete,  
 lives a - dorn, The truth for which to - day we seek; With - in us let thy love be born,  
 lot be cast, And there our songs of glad - ness swell, When wea - ry years have flown at last,

D. S.—A - gain we hail the rest-day sweet,  
 D. S.

## CHORUS.

And of thy blessing long for more.  
 That we thy endless praise may speak. A - gain within thy courts we meet, And here thy goodness we proclaim;  
 And with thy children all is well.

And join in prais-es to thy name, Copyright, 1894, by F. E. BELDEN.

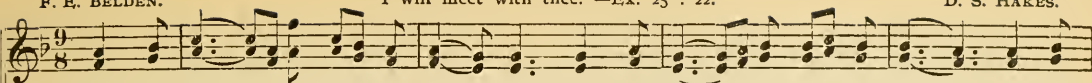
# SAVIOUR, MEET US.

91

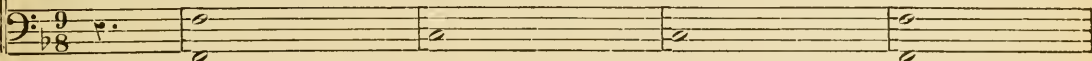
F. E. BELDEN.

"I will meet with thee."—Ex. 25 : 22.

D. S. HAKES.



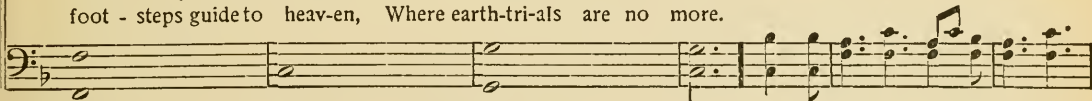
1. Sav - iour, meet us while as - sem - bled In thy house and in thy name, Here we
2. Thou hast guard - ed, clothed, and fed us Thro' the week of toil that's fled, Clothe us
3. We are grate - ful for thy mer - cies, And for rest this morn-ing brings; Lead our
4. Strengthen us for ev - 'ry tri - al That the fu - ture has in store, And our



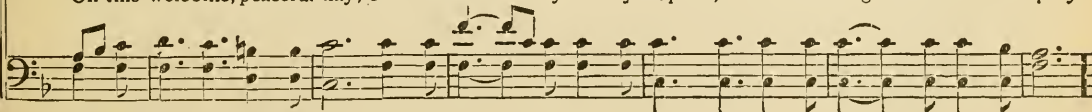
## REFRAIN.



seek a heav'nly bless-ing, Here thy faith - ful promise claim.  
 now with thy fair presence, Feed us with thy heav'nly bread. Saviour, meet us, meet and bless us,  
 minds to pure re - flec-tion Up - on thee and ho - ly things.  
 foot - steps guide to heav-en, Where earth-tri-als are no more.



On this welcome, peaceful day; Send us now thy Ho - ly Spir-it, While we sing and while we pray.



## CROSS AND CROWN.

"If any man will come after me, let him deny himself, and take up his cross daily, and follow me."—Luke 9 : 23.  
F. E. B. F. E. BELDEN.

1. There's a cross to be borne, And a crown to be worn By some one, and who shall it be?  
2. Tho' the broad way seems fair, Poi - son flow - ers are there, And Death keeps her gar - dens of sin;  
3. Un - to Sin 'tis a cross To be cast out as dross, And dai - ly he knocks at the heart,  
4. O 'tis bless - ed to know That as heav'nward we go The strait path grows ev - er more bright,

Tho' the path-way be strait And our tri - als be great, The Sav-iour says, "Come follow me" (come follow me).  
But the plain road of right Hath a hid - den de-light, And life ev - er - last - ing we win (thro' Christ we win).  
But the An - gel of Pray'r, Answers, "Christ dwelleth there;" His word bids the tempt-er de-part (bids him depart).  
And what once seemed a cross Was but self's death and loss; Christ's burden is eas - y and light (his yoke is light).

## CHORUS.

Bear the cross - - - and wear the crown, Earth-ly loss - - - for heav'n's re - nown;  
Bear the cross and wear the crown, Earth - ly loss for heav'n's renown.

## CROSS AND CROWN.—CONCLUDED.

93

Je - sus bore - - - the cross for thee, Up the steep - - - of Cal - va - ry;  
 Je - sus bore the cross for thee, Up the steep - - - of Cal - va - ry;

Till he bids - - - you lay it down, Bear the cross; then wear life's crown.  
 Till he bids you lay it down, for - ev - er - more.

## RUSSELL.

"But unto you that fear my name shall the Sun of righteousness arise with healing in his wings."—Mal. 4 : 2.

JOHN KEBLE.

F. E. BELDEN.

1. San of my soul, thou Sav-iour dear, It is not night if thou be near. O may no earth-born cloud a - rise, To hide thee from thy servant's eyes.  
 2. When soft the dews of kind - ly sleep My weary eye-lids gen - tly steep, Be my last tho't—how sweet to rest For - er - er on my Saviour's breast.  
 3. A-bide with me from morn till eve, For without thee I can-not live; A-bide with me when night is nigh, For without thee I dare not die.  
 4. Be near and bless me when I wake, Ere thro' the world my way I take; Till in the o - cean of thy love I lose my-self in heav'n a-bore.



## KEEP THE BANNER FLYING.

Rev. RICHARD OSBORNE.

"Thou hast given a banner to them that fear thee."—Ps. 60:4.

ROBERT LOWRY, by per.

1. Keep the ban-ner fly-ing, This your cry should be, Ma-ny souls are dy-ing, Je-sus must they see;  
 2. Keep the ban-ner fly-ing, When the faithful fall, Give not up to sigh-ing, Christ is All in all;  
 3. Keep the ban-ner fly-ing, Christians should a-gree, With each oth-er vy-ing, Yet in har-mo-ny;  
 4. Keep the ban-ner fly-ing O-ver land and sea; By your self-de-ny-ing, Comes the vic-to-ry;

Un-der con-dem-na-tion, Life will soon be gone; On-ly is sal-va-tion In the Sin-less One.  
 Ral-ly all your forc-es, See, the Captain's near; Trust to his re-sourc-es, There is naught to fear,  
 Working still for Je-sus, Righting hu-man wrong, Till the an-gels greet us With their welcome song.  
 Brighten toil with singing, Bet-ter days will come; To the Saviour clinging, You shall rest at home.

## CHORUS.

Shout, shout the bat-tle-cry, Girt with en-deav-or; Lift, lift the banner high, now and for-ev-er;

# KEEP THE BANNER FLYING.—CONCLUDED.

95

*Ritard.*

Shout, shout the bat-tle - cry, Girt with en-deav-or; Lift, lift the ban-ner high, Now and for - ev - er.

## ERE WE GO.

REV. J. B. ATCHINSON.

"Bless me, O my Father."—Gen. 27 : 38.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. Fa-ther, now our hearts and voic-es Praise thee e'er we go a-way For thy presence and thy blessing  
 2. May the teach-ing of our les-son Heip us in the week to come; May the ev - er bless-ed Spir - it  
 3. Keep us thro' the week from sinning, Guide and guard us all the way, May we all, each teacher, scholar,

*D. S.—Till all earth - ly les-sons end-ed,*

### CHORUS.

*D. S.*

In our Sabbath-school to - day.  
 Tar - ry in each scholar's home. We will trust thee and o-bey thee, We will love thee more and more,  
 Meet a - gain next Sabbath day.

*We shall en - ter heaven's door.* By permission.

## SCATTER BRIGHT SMILES.

G. W. LYON.

"A merry heart maketh a cheerful countenance."—Prov. 15 : 13.

G. W. LYON.

1. Scat - ter bright smiles all a - round you, They cheer like the beau - ti - ful rain, That falls on the  
 2. Scat - ter bright smiles all a - round you, More pre - cious than treasures of gold, They light - en the  
 3. Scat - ter bright smiles all a - round you, Re - mem - ber the weak and op - press'd, Give help to the

## REFRAIN.

with - er - ing flow - ers, And makes them bloom sweet - ly a - gain.  
 bur - dens of oth - ers, Bring joy to the young and the old. Then scat - ter bright smiles, They will nev - er be lost,  
 poor and the need - y, And comfort the sad and dis - tressed.

Re - mem - ber your mis - sion be - low; Scat - ter bright smiles, scat - ter bright smiles, Wher - ev - er, wher - ev - er you go.

# SCATTER THE SUNBEAMS.

97

"Pure religion and undefiled is this, To visit the fatherless and widows in their affliction."—Jas. 1: 27.

L. M. T.

J. H. TENNEY, by per.

1. Scat-ter the sun-beams, send forth the light, Drive back the shadows of sor-row and night; Show to the  
 2. Scat-ter the sun-beams, cheer with thy smile, Bless oth-er souls by a heart free from guile; Strive by kind  
 3. Scat-ter the sun-beams, hope beameth bright, Bathed is her fore-head with ra-di-ant light; Shed forth that

## CHORUS.

cheer-less, Je-sus, the Way, Point to the re-gions of heav-en-ly day.  
 ac-tions wand'ers to win Back from the by-paths of er-ror and sin.  
 brightness wher-e'er you go, Bless-ing and bless-ed, your life's journey thro'.

} Scat-ter the sunbeams, the  
 } Scat-ter the sunbeams, the

bright, golden sunbeams, Scat-ter the beau-ti-ful sunbeams of love;  
 bright, golden sunbeams, } Scat-ter the beau-ti-ful sunbeams of love.

## A PARTING BLESSING.

F. E. BELDEN.

"The blessing of the Lord, it maketh rich, and he addeth no sorrow  
with it,"—Prov. 10:22.

W. IRVING HARTSHORN

1. O give us a part-ing bless-ing As from thy house we go, Thy in-fi-nite love ex-  
2. Like dew to the drooping flow-ers, Thy blessings cheer the heart, They fall like the sil-ver  
3. We thank thee for each new morning; Thy mercies crown the years; Let meek-ness be our a-

press-ing, Sweet peace di-vine be-stow; Thy ho-ly word thou hast taught us, Thy righteous will we  
show-ers, And joy di-vine im-part; They fall like the rain of glad-ness, Up-on the thirst-y  
dorn-ing, 'Till heav'n's glad morn appears. Pro-tect us from sin and dan-gers, And e-vil day by

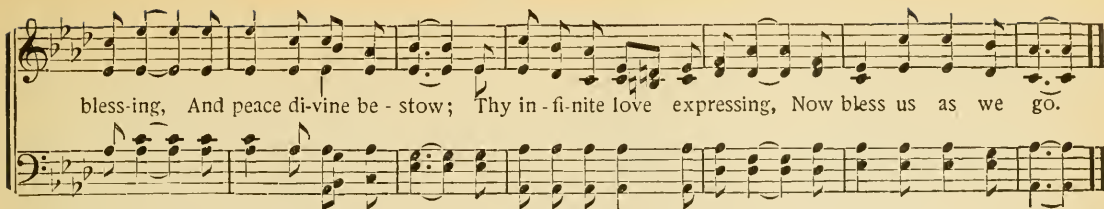
## CHORUS.

know; And near to thy-self hast brought us, The way of life to show.  
land; They ban-ish our care and sad-ness, Sweet blessings from thy hand. O give us a parting  
day; Be-low we are on-ly strang-ers, O keep our souls, we pray!



# A PARTING BLESSING.—CONCLUDED.

99



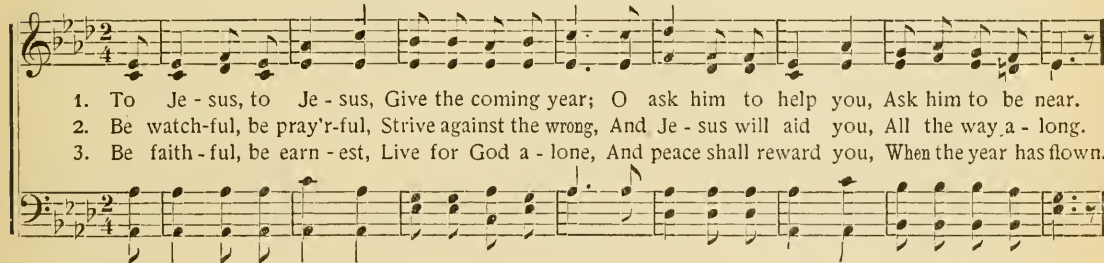
bless-ing, And peace di-vine be - stow; Thy in-fi-nite love expressing, Now bless us as we go.

## GIVE THIS YEAR TO JESUS.

F. E. BELDEN.

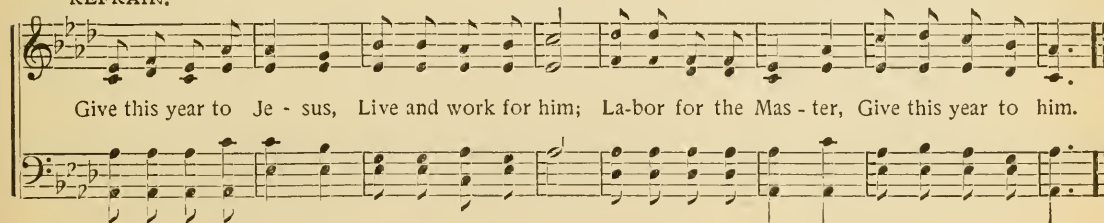
"Do all to the glory of God."—1 Cor. 10 : 31.

J. E. WHITE.



1. To Je - sus, to Je - sus, Give the coming year; O ask him to help you, Ask him to be near.  
2. Be watch-ful, be pray'r-ful, Strive against the wrong, And Je - sus will aid you, All the way a - long.  
3. Be faith-ful, be earn - est, Live for God a - lone, And peace shall reward you, When the year has flown.

### REFRAIN.



Give this year to Je - sus, Live and work for him; La-bor for the Mas - ter, Give this year to him.

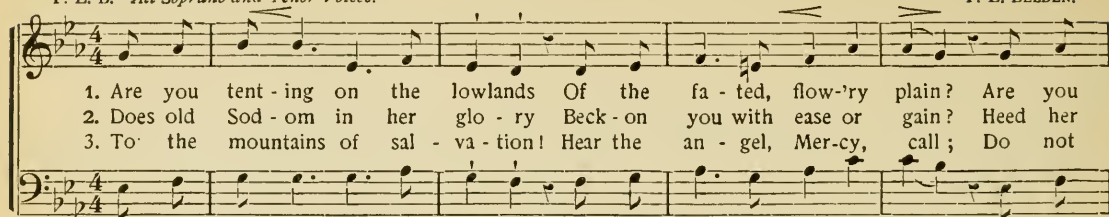
## KEEP TENTING TO'ARD THE HIGHLANDS.

"Abraham dwelled in the land of Canaan, but Lot pitched his tent toward Sodom."—Gen. 13:12.

F. E. B. All Soprano and Tenor Voices.

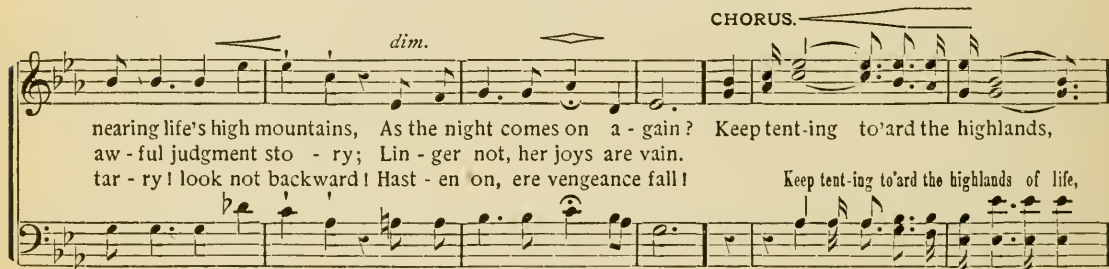
See also, Gen. 19:17.

F. E. BELDEN.

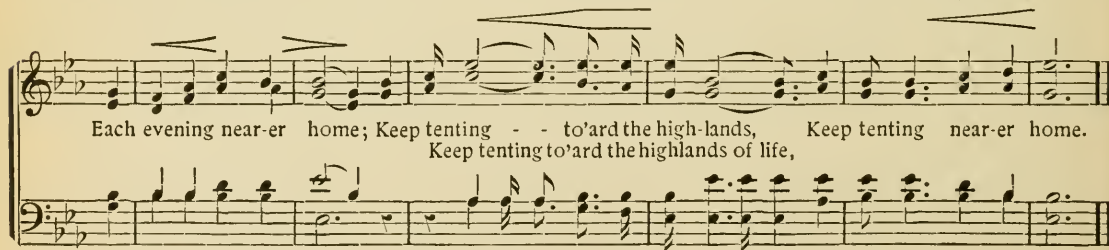


1. Are you tent-ing on the lowlands Of the fa-ted, flow-ry plain? Are you  
 2. Does old Sod-om in her glo-ry Beck-on you with ease or gain? Heed her  
 3. To the mountains of sal-va-tion! Hear the an-gel, Mer-cy, call; Do not

*dim.* CHORUS.



nearing life's high mountains, As the night comes on a-gain? Keep tent-ing to'ard the highlands,  
 aw-ful judgment sto-ry; Lin-ger not, her joys are vain.  
 tar-ry! look not backward! Hast-en on, ere vengeance fall! Keep tent-ing to'ard the highlands of life,



Each evening near-er home; Keep tenting - - to'ard the high-lands, Keep tenting near-er home.  
 Keep tenting to'ard the highlands of life,

# HOMELAND OF THE SOUL.

101

F. E. B.

"But now they desire a better country, that is, an heavenly."—Heb. xi : 16.

F. E. BELDEN.

1. My heart is in the homeland, Be-yond the az - ure sea, Where I've a Friend and Brother, Who gave his  
 2. My heart is in the homeland, I'm on - ly tent-ing here, To tell the world of Je - sus, Un - til he  
 3. Why live for passing pleasures? Why gather flow'rs that die? God's ev - er - last-ing treas-ures Are wait-ing

life for me, Where I've a lov - ing Fa - ther, A glorious mansion fair, A crown of life un - fad - ing,  
 shall ap - pear To take his crown and kingdom, No long - er Priest for sin, And call his faithful chil - dren,  
 us on high; And tho' we're oft times longing To pass the gates of day, We'll glad - ly work for Je - sus,

*D. S.—There life is love and gladness, While endless a-ges roll; My heart is in the homeland,*

**CHORUS.** *D. S.*

A harp untouch'd by care.  
 Ye bless-ed, en - ter in. Homeland, homeland, Just be-yond life's sea; Homeland, homeland, How we long for thee!  
 While here he bids us stay.

*God's homeland of the soul.*

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## GOD BE WITH YOU.

J. E. RANKIN, D. D.

"The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ be with you."—Rom. 16: 20.

W. G. TOMER.

1. God be with you till we meet a-gain; By his counsels guide, up-hold you, With his sheep se-cure-ly fold you;  
 2. God be with you till we meet a-gain; 'Neath his wings pro-tect-ing hide you, Dai-ly man-na still provide you;  
 3. God be with you till we meet a-gain; When life's per-ils thick confound you, Put his arms un-fail-ing round you;  
 4. God be with you till we meet a-gain; Keep love's ban-ner float-ing o'er you, Smite death's threat'ning wave before you;

REFRAIN.  
 God be with you till we meet a-gain. Till we meet, - till we meet, Till we meet at Je-sus'  
 Till we meet, till we meet a-gain,

feet, Till we meet, - - till we meet,  
 till we meet; Till we meet, till we meet a-gain, God be with you till we meet a-gain.

# NO MORE GOOD-BYES.

103

E. R. LATTA.

"Whatsoever God doeth, it shall be forever."—Eccl. 3: 14.

J. H. FILLMORE, by per.

1. Where life's crystal stream doth flow, And the tree of life doth bloom, Where no chilling frost can fall On flow'rs that sweetly bloom;  
 2. There the good a-gain shall meet, Who have clasp'd the parting hand; Fathers, mothers, children dear Around the throne shall stand;  
 3. Where no signs of age are seen, And they nev - er sorrow more; Where no sickness e'er can come, Where death has lost his pow'r,

Where the glo - ry of the Lord Shines thro' all the cloudless skies, There, as end-less a - ges roll Shall be no more good-byes.  
 There no tempest e'er shall blow, There no dis-mal cloud a - rise, And in that e - ter - nal home Shall be no more good-byes.  
 Where they feel no weight of care, And no tears be-dim the eyes, All the good shall meet again, And speak no more good-byes.

*D. S.—Midst the glor-y of the Lord, In that home beyond the skies, Where the endless ages roll, Shall be no more good-byes.*

## CHORUS

No more good-byes, - - No more good-byes, - - O bless-ed thought! - - No more good - byes.  
 No more good-byes, No more good-byes, O bless-ed tho't!



## PLANT BLOSSOMS.

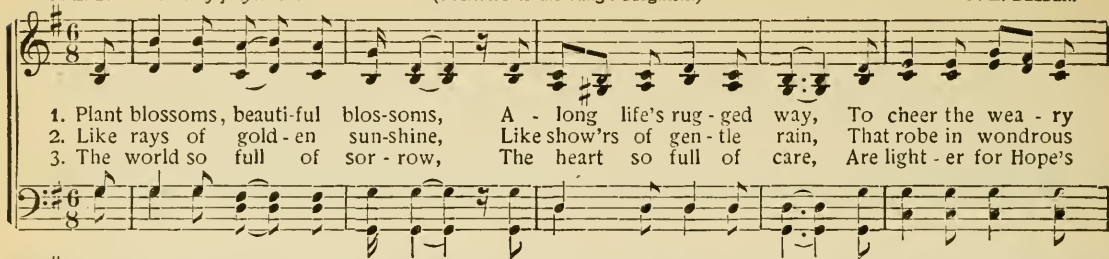
"Pure religion and undefiled before God and the Father is this, To visit the fatherless and widows in their affliction, and to keep himself unspotted from the world."—James 1: 27.

F. E. B.

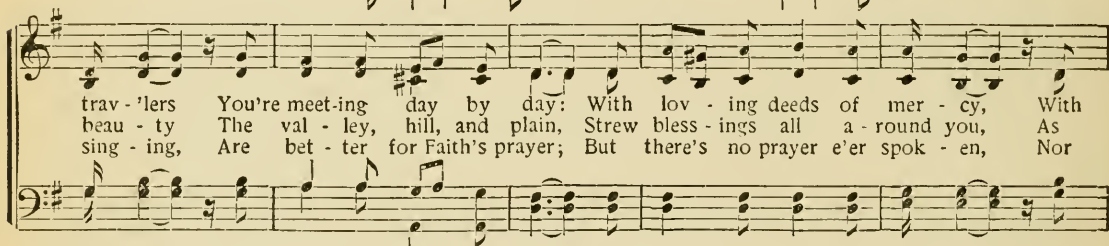
*Duet if preferred.*

(Dedicated to the King's Daughters.)

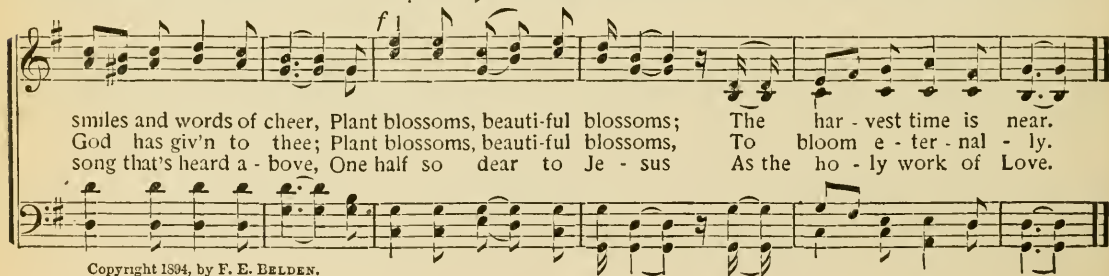
F. E. BELDEN.



1. Plant blossoms, beauti-ful blos-soms, A - long life's rug - ged way, To cheer the wea - ry  
 2. Like rays of gold - en sun-shine, Like show'rs of gen - tle rain, That robe in wondrous  
 3. The world so full of sor - row, The heart so full of care, Are light - er for Hope's



trav - lers You're meet-ing day by day: With lov - ing deeds of mer - cy, With  
 beau - ty The val - ley, hill, and plain, Strew bless - ings all a - round you, As  
 sing - ing, Are bet - ter for Faith's prayer; But there's no prayer e'er spok - en, Nor



smiles and words of cheer, Plant blossoms, beauti-ful blossoms; The har - vest time is near.  
 God has giv'n to thee; Plant blossoms, beauti-ful blossoms, To bloom e - ter - nal - ly.  
 song that's heard a - bove, One half so dear to Je - sus As the ho - ly work of Love.

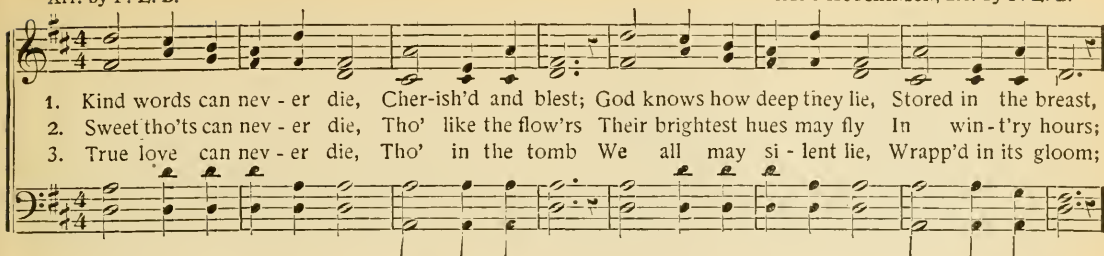
# KIND WORDS CAN NEVER DIE.

105

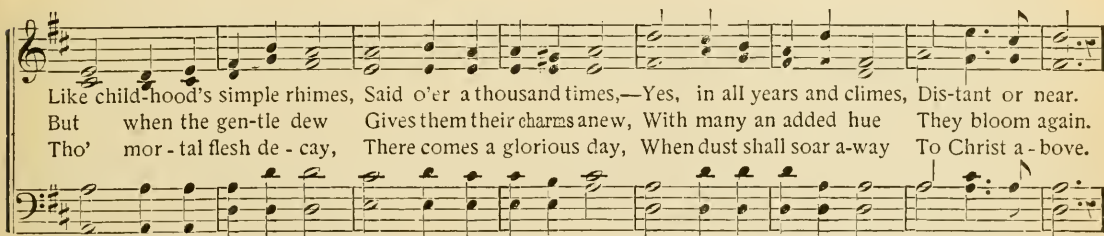
"Be ye kind one to another, tenderhearted, forgiving one another."—Eph. 4 : 32.

Arr. by F. E. B.

ABBY HUTCHINSON, arr. by F. E. B.

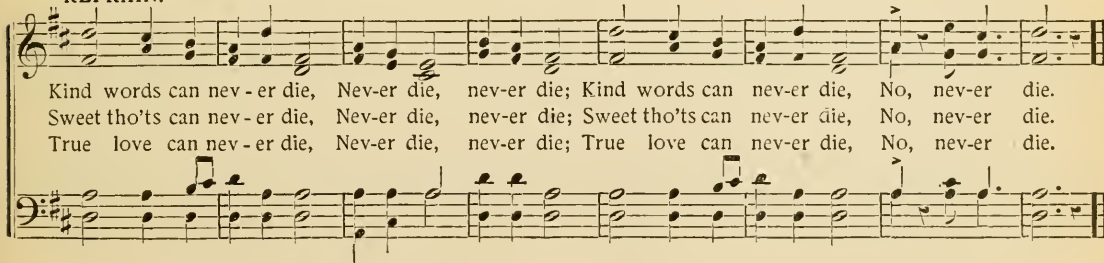


1. Kind words can nev - er die, Cher-ish'd and blest; God knows how deep they lie, Stored in the breast,  
 2. Sweet tho'ts can nev - er die, Tho' like the flow'rs Their brightest hues may fly In win-t'ry hours;  
 3. True love can nev - er die, Tho' in the tomb We all may si - lent lie, Wrapp'd in its gloom;



Like child-hood's simple rhimes, Said o'er a thousand times,—Yes, in all years and climes, Dis-tant or near.  
 But when the gen-tle dew Gives them their charms anew, With many an added hue They bloom again.  
 Tho' mor - tal flesh de - cay, There comes a glorious day, When dust shall soar a-way To Christ a - bove.

## REFRAIN.



Kind words can nev - er die, Nev - er die, nev - er die; Kind words can nev - er die, No, nev - er die.  
 Sweet tho'ts can nev - er die, Nev - er die, nev - er die; Sweet tho'ts can nev - er die, No, nev - er die.  
 True love can nev - er die, Nev - er die, nev - er die; True love can nev - er die, No, nev - er die.

## PLEASANT PASTURES.

Rev. E. A. RAND.

"He maketh me to lie down in green pastures."—Ps. 23:2.

E. S. LORENZ, by per.

1. Pleasant are the pas-tures where Jesus feeds his flock, Underneath the shad-ow of a might-y rock;  
 2. Faith-ful is the Shepherd, who car-eth for the sheep, Nev-er do his eye-lids wea-ry close to sleep;  
 3. Bless-ed are the weak ones, who on his arm re- pose, Fear-ing not the fierceness of their ma-n-y foes;

See the Shepherd standing, O hear his lov-ing call! Pa-tient-ly he's wait-ing to re-ceive us all.  
 All his flock he knoweth, and call-eth them by name; And his might-y love is ev-er-more the same.  
 They shall grow and flourish who in their Lord a-bide, Like the trees that grow by riv-er's fruit-ful side.

*D. S.—To his pleasant pastures, with gladness we will come, In his fold of safe-ty find a welcome home.*

## CHORUS.

D. S.

Sheep of his pas-ture, wait-ing at his side, 'Neath his pro-tec-tion ev-er safe a-bide;

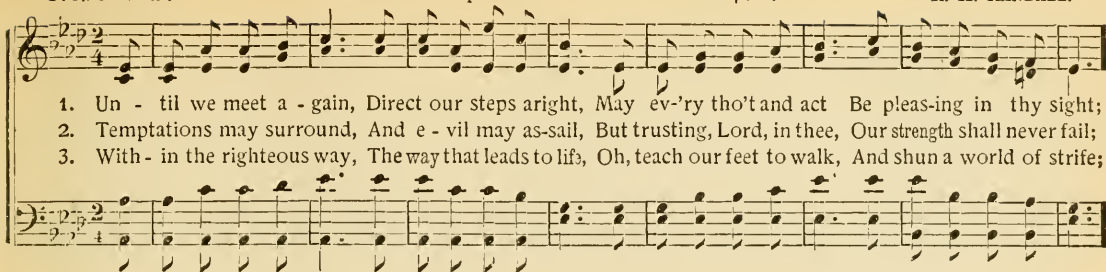
# UNTIL WE MEET AGAIN.

107

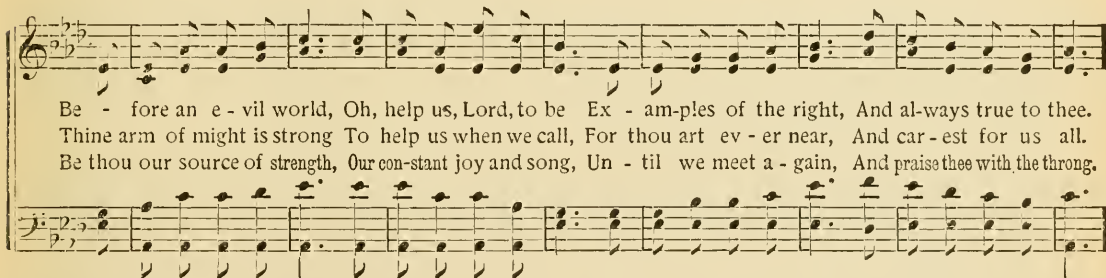
F. E. BELDEN.

"Be thou an example to the unbeliever."—1 Tim. 4 : 12.

R. H. RANDALL.

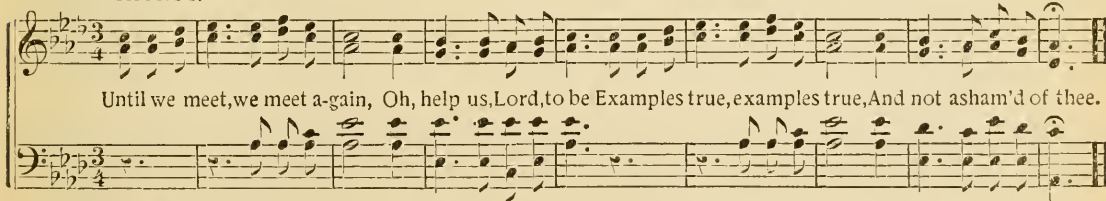


1. Un - til we meet a - gain, Direct our steps aright, May ev-'ry tho't and act Be pleas-ing in thy sight;  
2. Temptations may surround, And e - vil may as-sail, But trusting, Lord, in thee, Our strength shall never fail;  
3. With- in the righteous way, The way that leads to life, Oh, teach our feet to walk, And shun a world of strife;



Be - fore an e - vil world, Oh, help us, Lord, to be Ex - am-ples of the right, And al-ways true to thee.  
Thine arm of might is strong To help us when we call, For thou art ev - er near, And car - est for us all.  
Be thou our source of strength, Our con-stant joy and song, Un - til we meet a - gain, And praise thee with the throng.

## CHORUS.



Until we meet, we meet a-gain, Oh, help us, Lord, to be Examples true, examples true, And not ashamed of thee.

## OPEN MINE EYES.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

"And God opened her eyes, and she saw a well of water."—Gen. 21 : 19.

REV. W. E. PENN.

1. O - pen mine eyes, dear Sav - iour, I thirst in the noon-tide heat, I pine for re - fresh-ing  
 2. O - pen mine eyes, dear Sav - iour, I faint 'neath the burn-ing sky, And here in the lone - ly  
 3. O - pen mine eyes, dear Sav - iour, I know that the well is near; But O that my strength were  
 4. Whence is that voice that call - eth, And what do mine eyes be - hold? O Sav-iour, my prayer is

## REFRAIN.

wa - ters That mur-mur so cool and sweet. O - pen mine eyes, dear Sav - iour, o - pen mine  
 des - ert, For wa - ter in vain I cry.  
 great - er, Its mis-sion more bright and clear.  
 an-swered, 'Tis answered a hun - dred fold.

(For last verse.)  
 Praise to thy name, dear Sav - iour, Joy - ful - ly

eyes to see The well of thy full sal - va - tion That sparkles and flows for me.  
 now I see

From "Harvest Bells, by per." of W. E. PENN, owner of copyright.

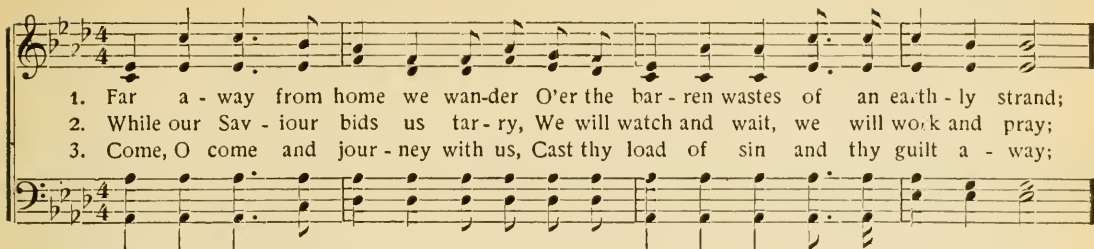


# HOME BELLS ARE RINGING.

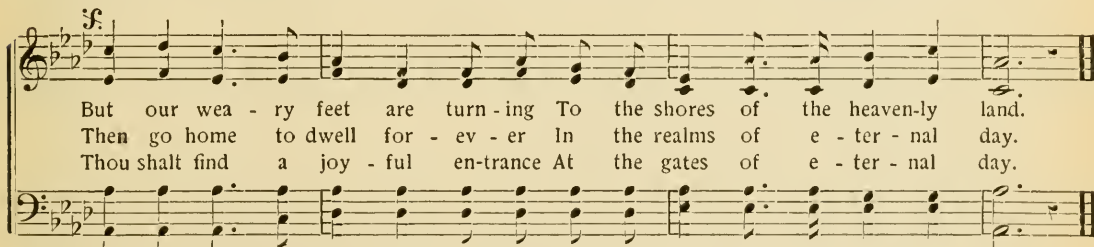
109

D. B. PURINTON. "Here we have no continuing city, but we seek one to come."—Heb. 13 : 14.

D. B. PURINTON.



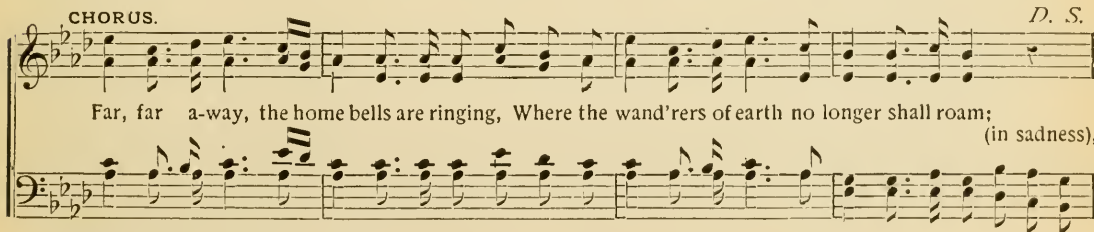
1. Far a - way from home we wan - der O'er the bar - ren wastes of an earth - ly strand;  
 2. While our Sav - iour bids us tar - ry, We will watch and wait, we will work and pray;  
 3. Come, O come and jour - ney with us, Cast thy load of sin and thy guilt a - way;



But our wea - ry feet are turn - ing To the shores of the heaven - ly land.  
 Then go home to dwell for - ev - er In the realms of e - ter - nal day.  
 Thou shalt find a joy - ful en - trance At the gates of e - ter - nal day.

D. S.—Safe at last with joy and sing - ing, We shall meet in our Fa - ther's home.

CHORUS.



Far, far a - way, the home bells are ringing, Where the wand'ers of earth no longer shall roam;  
 (in sadness),

## ONE STEP AT A TIME.

T. J. SHELTON.

"Thou numberest my steps."—Job. 14: 16.

J. H. ROSECRANS.

1. One step at a time, dear Saviour, I can - not take an - y more; The flesh is so weak and  
 2. One step at a time, dear Saviour, I am not walk - ing by sight; I stand in the strength thou  
 3. One step at a time, dear Saviour, O guide my weak, wayward feet! Keep hold of my hand, dear

## CHORUS.

sin - ful, So dark life's path - way be - fore.  
 giv - est, I walk by faith in thy might. One step at a time, dear Sav - iour, With  
 Sav - iour, Till I my jour - ney com - plete.

faith fixed firm - ly on thee (on thee); One step at a time, dear Saviour, Thy hand of love guid - ing me.

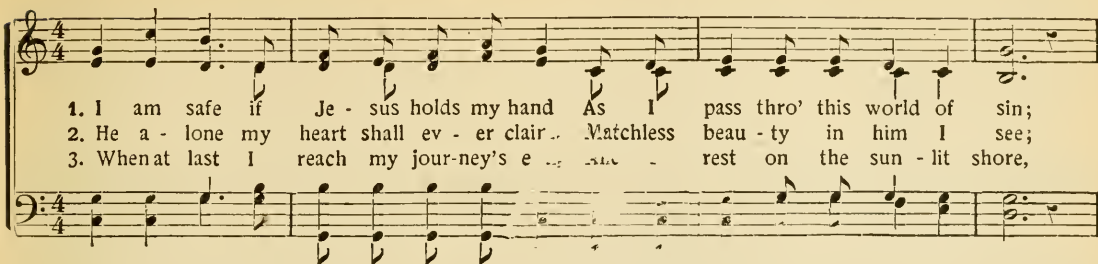
# JESUS HOLDS MY HAND.

111

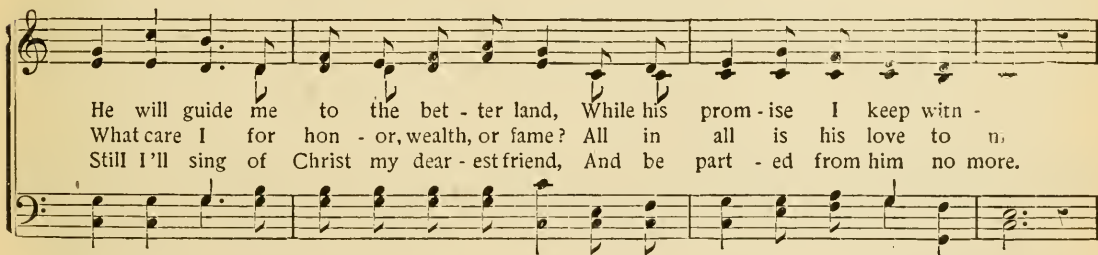
F. E. B.

"For I the Lord thy God will hold thy right hand, saying unto thee, Fear not; I will help thee."—Isa. 41:13.

F. E. BELDEN.

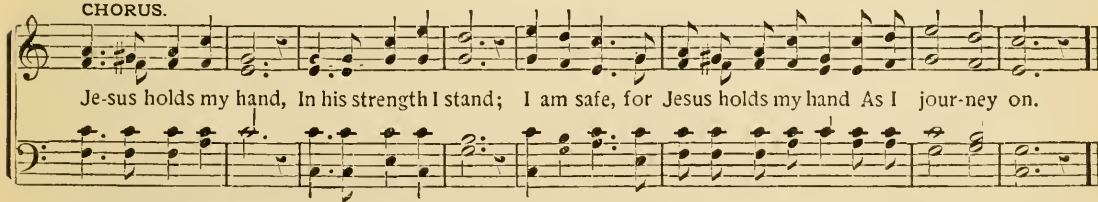


1. I am safe if Je - sus holds my hand As I pass thro' this world of sin;  
 2. He a - lone my heart shall ev - er clair - Matchless beau - ty in him I see;  
 3. When at last I reach my jour - ney's e - - - - - rest on the sun - lit shore,



He will guide me to the bet - ter land, While his prom - ise I keep with -  
 What care I for hon - or, wealth, or fame? All in all is his love to n,  
 Still I'll sing of Christ my dear - est friend, And be part - ed from him no more.

## CHORUS.



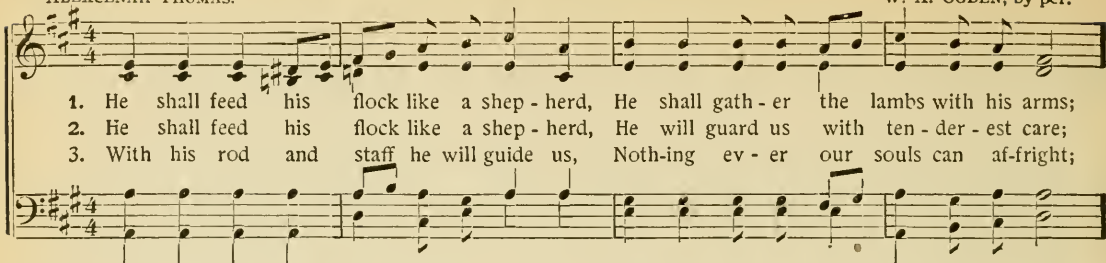
Je - sus holds my hand, In his strength I stand; I am safe, for Jesus holds my hand As I jour - ney on.

## HE SHALL FEED HIS FLOCK.

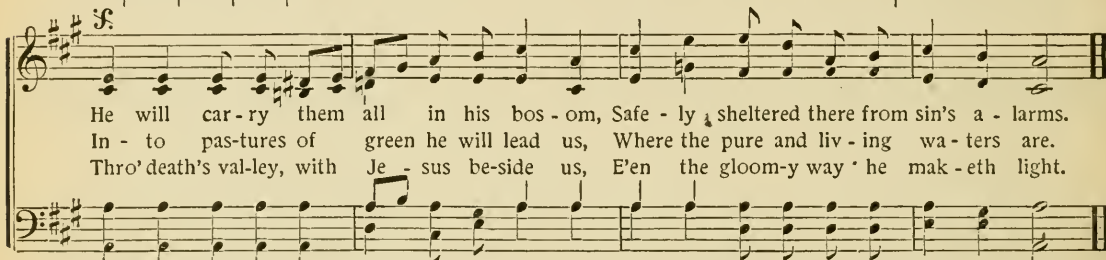
"He shall feed his flock like a shepherd: he shall gather the lambs with his arms."—Isaiah 40 : 11.

ALEXCENAH THOMAS.

W. A. OGDEN, by per.



1. He shall feed his flock like a shep-herd, He shall gath-er the lambs with his arms;  
 2. He shall feed his flock like a shep-herd, He will guard us with ten-der-est care;  
 3. With his rod and staff he will guide us, Noth-ing ev-er our souls can af-fright;

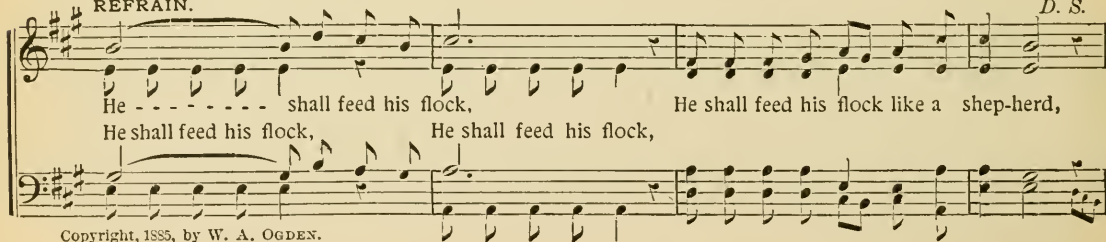


He will car-ry them all in his bos-om, Safe-ly sheltered there from sin's a-larms.  
 In-to pas-tures of green he will lead us, Where the pure and liv-ing wa-ters are.  
 Thro' death's val-ley, with Je-sus be-side us, E'en the gloom-y way he mak-eth light.

D. S.—Thro' the des-ert he safe-ly will lead us, To the prom-ised land of life and light.

## REFRAIN.

D. S.



He - - - - - shall feed his flock, He shall feed his flock like a shep-herd,  
 He shall feed his flock, He shall feed his flock,

# BRIGHT JEWELS.

113

F. E. B.

"And they shall be mine in that day . . . when I make up my jewels."—Mal. 3 : 17. F. E. BELDEN.

1. When Je - sus shall make up his jew - els, His jew - els of right-eous re-nown, I won-der how ma-n-y now  
 2. The prom-ise of heav-en is giv - en, To all who are faith-ful and true, To all who o - bey his com-  
 3. O let us be watchful and ear-nest, And wait-ing to wel-come our Lord; 'Tis on-ly to such, at his

## REFRAIN.

sing - ing Will shine as bright stars in his crown? Bright jew - - els, bright jew - - els, Tho'  
 mand-ments; Can this be said tru - ly of you?  
 com-ing, He giv - eth the fi - nal re - ward. Bright jew - els of youth, bright jew - els of truth,

claim-ing no earth-ly re - nown; Bright jew - els, bright jew - els, To shine in the Saviour's crown.  
 Bright jewels of youth, bright jewels of truth,



## THE LORD IS MY SHEPHERD.

(Ladies' voices take soprano; male voices sing tenor. Small notes for instrument.)

F. E. B. *Moderato, with devotion.**1st stanza and chorus for primary classes.*

F. E. BELDEN.

1. "The Lord is my Shepherd, I shall not want, He mak-eth me to lie down in green pas-tures;  
 2. Far up on the mountains he heard my cry, While wand'ring from the flock that he was lead-ing;  
 3. When Pleasure in-vites us to shun thy fold, A-against the wiles of sin thou dost pre-pare us;

He lead-eth me be-side the still waters, He re-stor-eth my soul."  
 When bruised and fainting, and read-y to die, He came ten-der-ly pleading.  
 Safe on thy bosom, when wea-ry and cold, Thou dost ten-der-ly bear us.

## REFRAIN.

Lead us, gent-ly lead us on, Lead us till the night is gone,  
 Gent-ly lead us on, Lead us till the night is gone, Lead us

*f* | *m* *p*

Lead us to the glo-rious dawn; Heav'nly Shep-herd, lead us on.  
to the glorious dawn; Lead us on, gent-ly lead us on.

## ROUND ABOUT US.

"The angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear him, and delivereth them."—Ps. 34:7.

F. E. BELDEN.

*E. B. Slowly.*

1. The an-gel of the Lord en-campeth Round a-bout us night and day, The fier-y cloud-y pil-lar Leads us all the way.  
2. With-in the wide protect-ing shad-ow Of the mighty Healing Wings, My soul in peace and safe-ty, Hal-le-lu-jah sings.  
3. No e-vil dares the se-cret pres-ence Of Je-ho-vah, Lord of Hosts; In him, the Strong De-liv-er, My glad spir-it boasts.  
4. We'll trust Him on life's burning des-ert, And thro' Jordan's i-cy deeps; For "He that keepeth Is - rael Slumbers not nor sleeps."

REFRAIN. *Softly.*

*dim.*

Thro' the si-lent watches Of earth's gloom-y night, Guard us, till we en-ter Ca-naan land of light.

## WALKING IN THE LIGHT.

"If we walk in the light, as he is in the light, we have fellowship one with another, and the blood of Jesus Christ his Son, cleanseth us from all sin."—1 John 1 : 7.

R. E. HUDSON.

R. E. HUDSON, by per.

1. Je - sus, ten - der shepherd, hear me, In the morn - ing fresh and bright, Let thy Spir - it dwell with -  
2. Let my tongue be kept from speaking Words of en - vy, wrath, or guile, Let thy glo - ry shine a -  
3. Let my feet be kept from stray - ing In - to paths of sin and shame, Let me rest up - on thy

## CHORUS.

in me, Keep me walk - ing in the light. Keep me walk - - ing in the light, . . . . .  
round me, And my com - fort be thy smile.  
prom - ise, Let me glo - ry in thy name. Keep me walking in the light, beau - ti - ful light,

Keep me walk - - ing in the light, . . . . . Keep me walk - - ing in the  
Keep me walk - ing in the light, beau - ti - ful light, Keep me walk - ing in the

light, . . . . . Keep me walk - ing in the beau - ti - ful light of God! . . . . .  
light, beau - ti - ful light, light of God.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 3/4. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. There are triplets indicated by a '3' over the notes.

## THOU THINKEST, LORD, OF ME.

E. D. MUND.

"The Lord thinketh upon me."—Pa. 11:17.

Rev. E. S. LORENZ, by per.

1. A - mid the tri - als that I meet, A-mid the thorns that pierce my feet, One tho't remains supremely sweet,  
2. The cares of life come thronging fast, Up - on my soul their shadows cast, Their gloom reminds my heart at last,  
3. Let shadows come, let shadows go, Let life be bright or dark with woe, I am con-tent for this I know,

The musical score is written for voice and piano. The key signature has two sharps (F# and C#), and the time signature is 3/4. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef.

D. S.—*What need I fear since Thou art near,*

D. S.

CHORUS.

Thou think-est, Lord, of me. Thou thinkest, Lord, of me, Thou thinkest, Lord, of me, of me, of me,  
*And think-est, Lord, of me.*

The musical score is written for voice and piano. The key signature has two sharps (F# and C#), and the time signature is 3/4. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef.

## LIVE IN THE SUNLIGHT.

F. E. B.

"God is light, and in him is no darkness at all."—1 John 1:5.

F. E. BELDEN.

1. We'll live in the sun-light, the beau-ti-ful sunlight; 'Tis shin-ing full, 'tis shin-ing free.  
 2. What prom-is-es glow-ing, his Spir-it is showing! His ho-ly word is light di-vine;  
 3. The Gos-pel be-liev-ing, sal-va-tion re-ceive-ing Thro' Christ the Sun of Right-eous-ness;  
 4. His glo-ry be-fore us, his banner spread o'er us, We fol-low where his voice says, "Come,"

Why la-bor in sor-row? why care for the mor-row? God rules e-ter-ni-ty!  
 A lamp for the stray-ing, a guide for the praying; How bright its pre-cepts shine!  
 O glo-ri-ous beam-ing, from dark-ness re-deem-ing! No more shall sin dis-tress.  
 Till day-dawn im-mor-tal, when through the bright por-tal, God calls to heav'n and home.

## CHORUS.

We'll live in the sun-light (of God), the beau-ti-ful sun-light (of God), The smile of his love our joy shall

Live in the sunlight of God, beautiful sunlight of God. The smile of his love



be; - - Behold-ing his glo - ry, unfold-ing the sto - ry, The sto-ry of Sal-va-tion free.  
glorious face, his wondrous grace,  
our joy shall be; glorious face, wondrous grace,

## IT SHINES, BRIGHTLY SHINES.

F. E. B.

"Thy word is a lamp unto my feet, and a light unto my path."—Ps. 119: 105.

F. E. BELDEN.

1. We love the bless-ed Bi-ble, God's ho-ly word of truth; It shin-eth like a bea-con To guide the feet of youth.  
2. Its rays are bright with promise Of grace to cleanse and keep, Its light is hope and comfort To eyes that watch and weep.  
3. It guid-eth to the ha-ven Of peace, and love, and rest, And tells of joy for - ev - er With all the good and blest.

## REFRAIN.

Then shine, bright-ly shine, Precious, ho-ly Bi-ble; With radiance di-vine, Light ev-'ry darkened land.

## COME FOLLOW ME.

Words and music by J. W. SCOLES. "Follow me and I will make you fishers of men."—Matt. 4:19.

Harmonized by F. E. BELDEN.

1. When in his in-fi-nite mer-cy and love, Je-sus came down from the mansions above, Down to the shores of the  
 2. Humbly he walked in life's pathway be-low, Tast-ing its bit-ter-ness, sharing its woe; Smoothing its roughness for  
 3. Still he is call-ing the chil-dren of men, Ten-der-ly, plead-ing-ly, lov-ing as then; Sav-iour, who suf-fered that  
 4. In the great day of thy com-ing a-gain, Com-ing in brightness and splendor to reign, Grant that we glad-ly thy

REFRAIN.

blue Gal-i-lee, This was his summons, "Come, follow me."  
 you and for me, That his true fol-low-ers we might be. To-day, O hear his gra-cious call! To you he  
 we might be free, Help us to will-ing-ly fol-low thee.  
 glo-ry may see, Then we shall ev-er-more fol-low thee.

speaks, to me, to all; O list to the blest in-vi-ta-tion so free, Ten-der-ly say-ing, "Come, follow me."

# WHERE THE SHEPHERD LEADS, I'LL GO.

121

A. P. COBB.

"The Lord is my Shepherd."—Ps. 23:1.

J. H. FILLMORE, by per.

1. Thro' the meadows green, in - viting, Where the Shepherd leads, I'll go! Thro' the shadows dark, ex-cit - ing,  
 2. See! the gen - tle Shepherd leading; Where the Shepherd leads, I'll go! Hark! his voice in mer-cy pleading;  
 3. Tho' my feet be worn and weary, Where the Shepherd leads, I'll go! Tho' the mountain-side be drea - ry,

## REFRAIN.

Where the Shepherd leads, I'll go.  
 Where the Shepherd leads, I'll go. Hark! his voice is gen - tly call-ing, On my ear its strains are fall-ing;  
 Where the shepherd leads, I'll go.

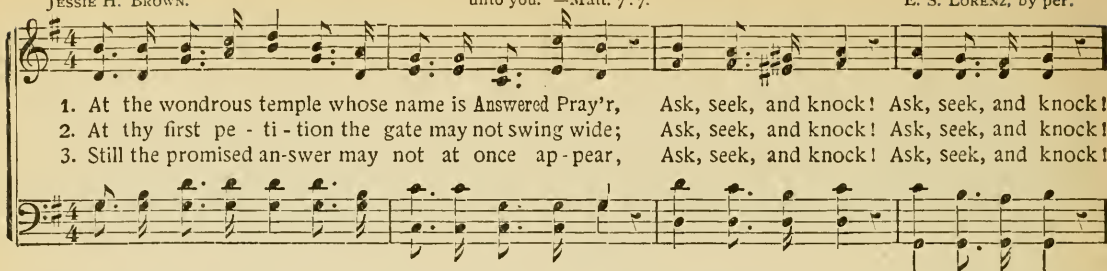
Tho' the gloom may be appalling, Where the Shepherd leads, I'll go, I'll go; Where the Shepherd leads, I'll go.

## THE TEMPLE OF PRAYER.

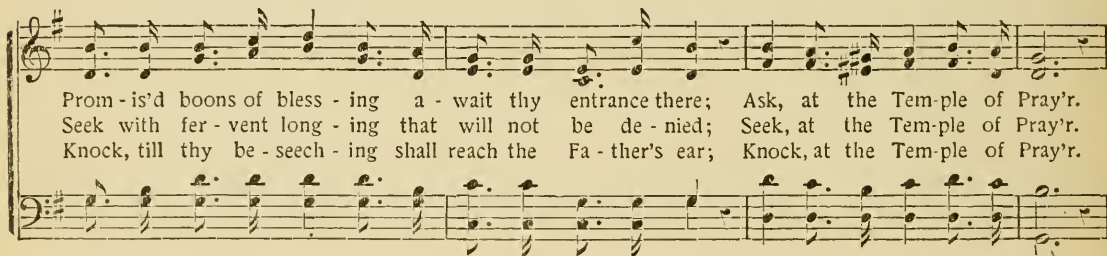
"Ask, and it shall be given you; seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened unto you."—Matt. 7:7.

JESSIE H. BROWN.

E. S. LORENZ, by per.

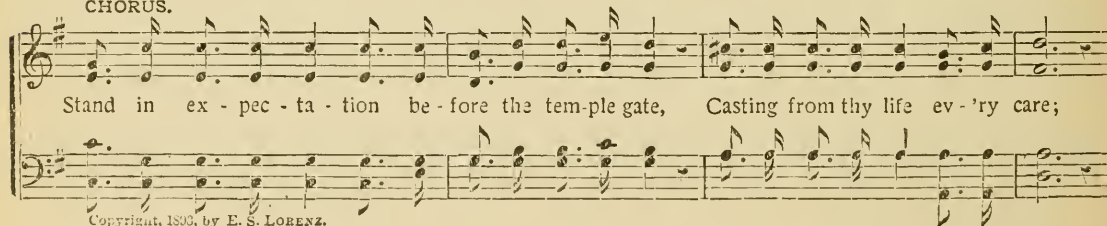


1. At the wondrous temple whose name is Answered Pray'r, Ask, seek, and knock! Ask, seek, and knock!  
 2. At thy first pe-ti-tion the gate may not swing wide; Ask, seek, and knock! Ask, seek, and knock!  
 3. Still the promised answer may not at once ap-pear, Ask, seek, and knock! Ask, seek, and knock!

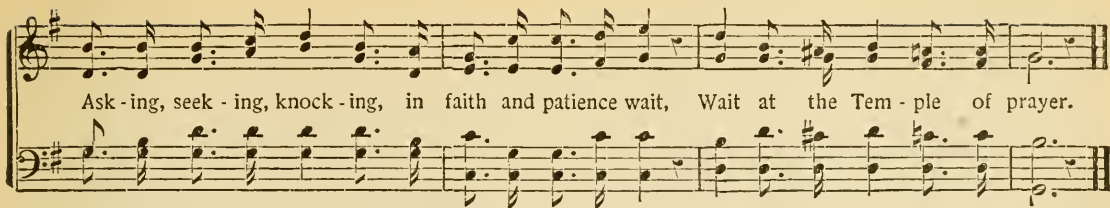


Prom-is'd boons of bless-ing a-wait thy entrance there; Ask, at the Tem-ple of Pray'r.  
 Seek with fer-vent long-ing that will not be de-nied; Seek, at the Tem-ple of Pray'r.  
 Knock, till thy be-seech-ing shall reach the Fa-ther's ear; Knock, at the Tem-ple of Pray'r.

## CHORUS.



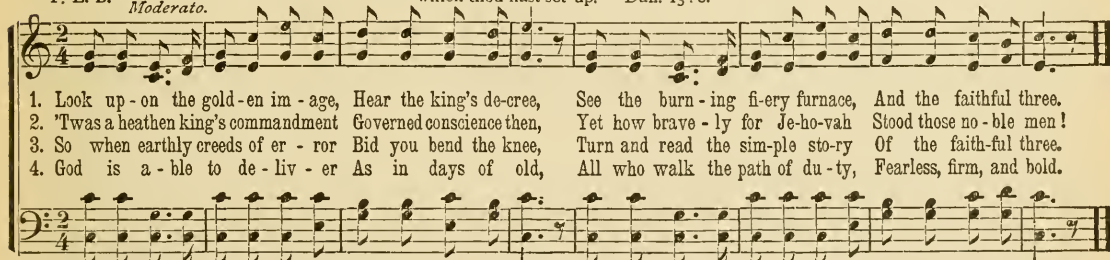
Stand in ex-pec-ta-tion be-fore the tem-ple gate, Casting from thy life ev-'ry care;



Ask - ing, seek - ing, knock - ing, in faith and patience wait, Wait at the Tem - ple of prayer.

## THE FAITHFUL THREE.

F. E. B. *Moderato.* "Be it known unto thee, O King, that we will not serve thy gods, nor worship the golden image which thou hast set up."—Dan. 13: 8. F. E. BELDEN.



1. Look up - on the gold - en im - age, Hear the king's de - cree, See the burn - ing fi - ery furnace, And the faith - ful three.  
 2. 'Twas a heathen king's commandment Governed conscience then, Yet how brave - ly for Je - ho - vah Stood those no - ble men!  
 3. So when earthly creeds of er - ror Bid you bend the knee, Turn and read the sim - ple sto - ry Of the faith - ful three.  
 4. God is a - ble to de - liv - er As in days of old, All who walk the path of du - ty, Fearless, firm, and bold.

D. C.—We will fol - low their ex - am - ple, Brave and faith - ful three, Bow - ing not be - fore the image At the world's decree.

## CHORUS.



Stand for the right Wher - ev - er you may be, Trust in the Lord, Like the faith - ful three.



## COME, WALK WITH JESUS.

MARGARET MOODY.

"Walk before me, and be thou perfect."—Gen. 17 : 1.

W. A. OGDEN, by per.

1. Come, walk to - day with Je - sus, Be - side him, hand in hand, Our lights will shine the  
 2. Come, walk to - day with Je - sus, In gen - tle - ness and truth; Come, fol - low where he  
 3. Come, walk to - day with Je - sus, A - long the King's high - way; It lead - eth up through  
 4. Come, walk to - day with Je - sus, The whole bright Christian race; Then he will own thee

## REFRAIN.

bright - er A - long this bor - der - land.  
 lead - eth, Thro' all the days of youth. Come, walk, . . . come walk . . . With  
 tri - als Un - to the per - fect day. Walk to - day, walk to - day, With  
 glad - ly Be - fore his Fa - ther's face.

Je - sus, our dear Lord, And life will be the sweet - er, And heav'n the great re - ward.

# NEVER TURN BACK.

125

"Now the just shall live by faith; but if any man draw back, my soul shall have no pleasure in him."—Heb. 10 : 38.

F. E. B.

F. E. BELDEN.

1. Flee - ing from De-struc-tion's fair pal-ac - es of strife, Seek-ing, heav - y la - den, the narrow Gate of  
 2. Drop-ping the guilt-burden just where we find the Cross, Wearing Christ's white gar-ment when sin's vile robe is  
 3. Tak - ing the whole ar-mor, for bat-tle to pre-pare, Pass-ing down the Vale of Hu-mil-i - ty and  
 4. Hast'ning by the Cas - tle of Doubting and De-spair, Treading Ground Enchanted, but nev-er sleep-ing  
 5. Thus we trav-el on-ward as strangers here be-low, Stud - y - ing the Guide-book un-fail-ing, as we

Life, Wad-ing thro' Despond's deep pit - fall of dis-tress, Shunning the town of Le - gal Righteousness:  
 lost, Climbing, worn and wea-ry, Dif - fi - cul - ty Hill, Find-ing sweet rest in Pal - ace Beau-ti - ful:  
 pray'r, Fight-ing fierce A - poll - yon, trust-ing God to win, Clos-ing our eyes to Van - i - ty and sin:  
 there, Stand-ing on the Mount De - lec - ta - ble and grand, Catch-ing a view from Beu-lah's hap-py land:  
 go, Look-ing for the blood-stain'd footprints on the way, Walk-ing by faith in Je - sus ev-'ry day:

## CHORUS.

Never turn back, never turn back, Press ever on, press ever on; Never turn back, never turn back, On! ev-er on!

# THY FACE WILL I SEEK.

F. E. B.

"When thou saidst, Seek ye my face; my heart said unto thee, Thy face, Lord, will I seek."—Ps. 27 : 8.

F. E. BELDEN.

1. Dear Saviour, I will seek thy face, For I am ver - y poor; I need the rich-es of thy grace,  
 2. Each morning will I make my plea, At noon my pray'r shall rise, Each eve-ning will I look to thee,  
 3. Nor will I wait set times of pray'r, Ere I draw near to thee; But in the midst of toil and care,

Thou hast a plen-teous store. Thy prom-ise is, thou wilt re-ceive The bro-ken, con-trite heart; Why  
 Ere sleep shall close mine eyes; And thro' the si-lent shades of night No e-vil will I fear, Since  
 Thy tho'ts shall com-fort me. Thus, hour by hour, and day by day, Thy grace shall make me strong, As

## CHORUS.

should my spir-it longer grieve, Since thou hast healing art? I will seek, I will seek,  
 thou who dwellest in the light, Art watching ev-er near.  
 heav'n-ward in the pilgrim way, I journey with a song. I will seek, I will seek,

# THY FACE WILL I SEEK.—CONCLUDED.

127

Thy face, dear Saviour, will I seek; I will seek, I will seek thy face; O re-veal thy grace!

I will seek,

## THROUGH ALL THE WEEK.

F. E. B.

"Now the God of peace be with you all."—Rom. 15 : 33.

F. E. BELDEN.

1. "Now the God of peace be with you," Dwell in each heart and home, Guard, and guide, and save, and keep you  
 2. Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Spir - it, Praise we with one ac - cord, For the truth we have been hear - ing,  
 3. Ev - 'ry day and ev - 'ry mo - ment, Lord, keep our tho'ts from wrong, Fill our hearts with thy sweet Spirit,

### CHORUS.

Thro' all the week to come.

Drawn from the sacred word. Thro' all the week, thro' all the week, "Now the God of peace be with you" Thro' all the week. A - men.

Our lips with ho - ly song.

Thro' all the week to come.

Drawn from the sacred word. Thro' all the week, thro' all the week, "Now the God of peace be with you" Thro' all the week. A - men.

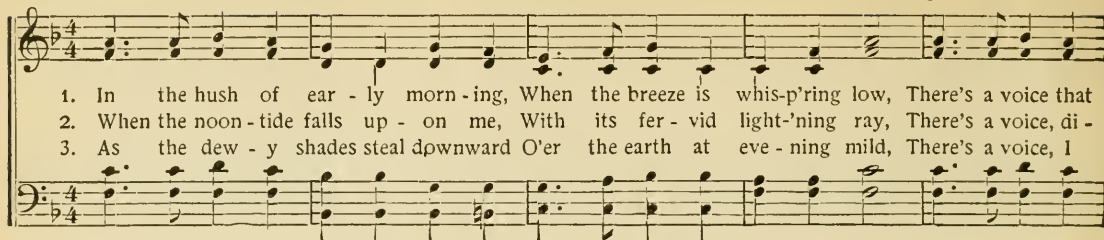
Our lips with ho - ly song.

## IN THE HUSH OF EARLY MORNING.

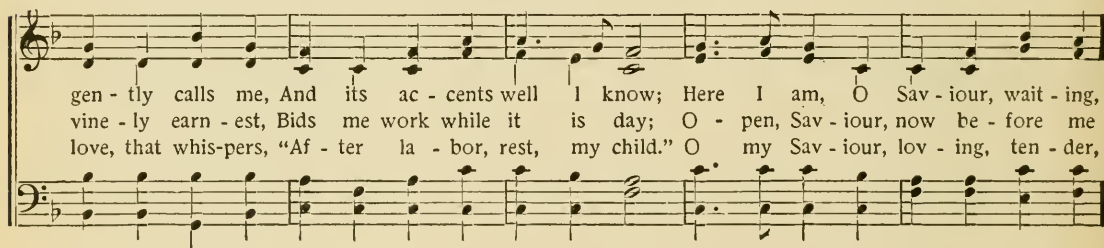
Mrs. R. N. TURNER.

"In the morning sow thy seed."—Eccl. 11 : 6.

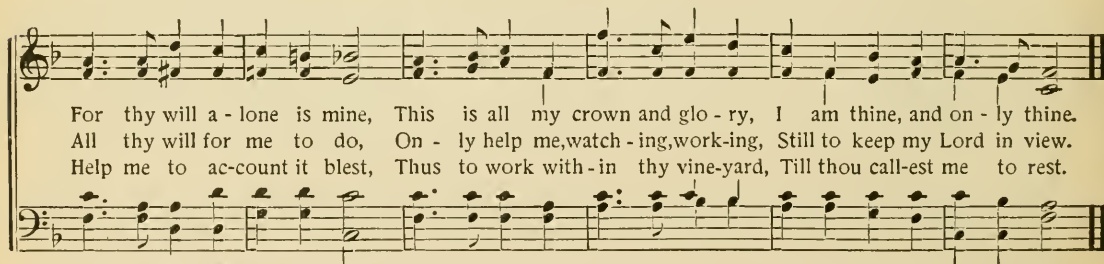
WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



1. In the hush of ear - ly morn - ing, When the breeze is whis-p'ring low, There's a voice that  
 2. When the noon - tide falls up - on me, With its fer - vid light-'ning ray, There's a voice, di -  
 3. As the dew - y shades steal downward O'er the earth at eve - ning mild, There's a voice, I



gen - tly calls me, And its ac - cents well I know; Here I am, O Sav - iour, wait - ing,  
 vine - ly earn - est, Bids me work while it is day; O - pen, Sav - iour, now be - fore me  
 love, that whis-pers, "Af - ter la - bor, rest, my child." O my Sav - iour, lov - ing, ten - der,



For thy will a - lone is mine, This is all my crown and glo - ry, I am thine, and on - ly thine.  
 All thy will for me to do, On - ly help me, watch - ing, work - ing, Still to keep my Lord in view.  
 Help me to ac - count it blest, Thus to work with - in thy vine - yard, Till thou call - est me to rest.



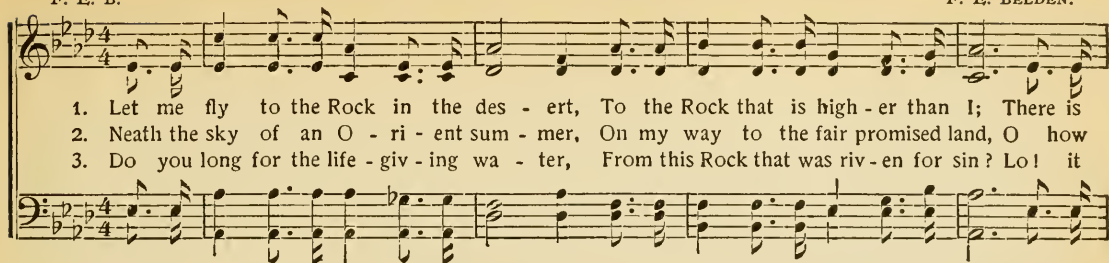
# FLY TO THE ROCK.

129

F. E. B.

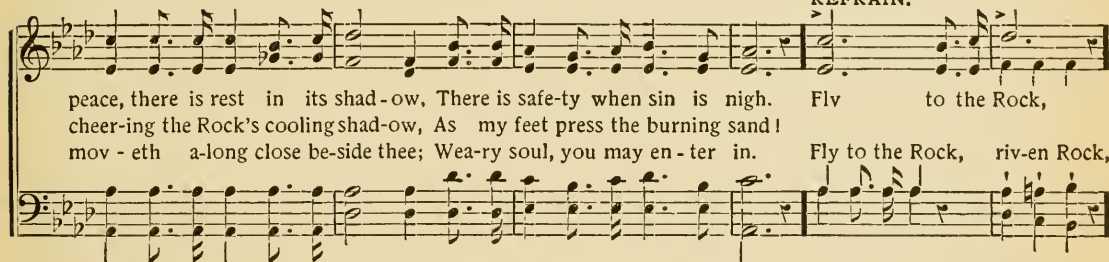
"They drank of that spiritual Rock that followed them, and that Rock was Christ."—1 Cor. 10:4.

F. E. BELDEN.

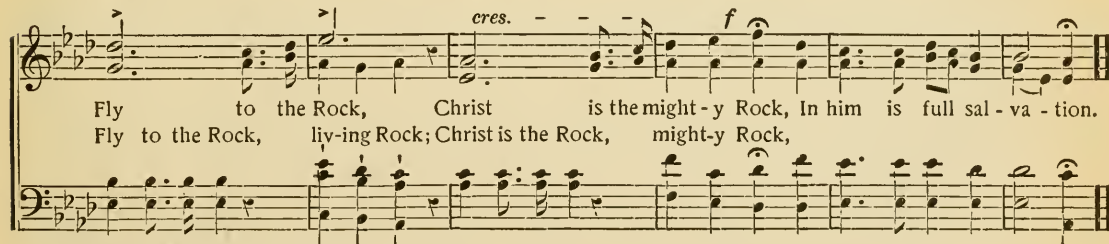


1. Let me fly to the Rock in the des - ert, To the Rock that is high - er than I; There is  
 2. Neath the sky of an O - ri - ent sum - mer, On my way to the fair promised land, O how  
 3. Do you long for the life - giv - ing wa - ter, From this Rock that was riv - en for sin? Lo! it

## REFRAIN.



peace, there is rest in its shad - ow, There is safe - ty when sin is nigh. Fly to the Rock,  
 cheer - ing the Rock's coolingshad - ow, As my feet press the burning sand!  
 mov - eth a - long close be - side thee; Wea - ry soul, you may en - ter in. Fly to the Rock, riv - en Rock,



Fly to the Rock, Christ is the might - y Rock, In him is full sal - va - tion.  
 Fly to the Rock, liv - ing Rock; Christ is the Rock, might - y Rock,

## THE BEAUTIFUL SHORE.

H. BRONSON.

"And there shall be no more death, neither sorrow."—Rev. 21 : 4. WARREN W. BENTLEY, by per.

1. There's a home for the blest on the beau-ti - ful shore, Where our tri - als and cares all shall cease;  
 2. On the streets of the cit - y are pavements of gold, And its blos-soms are fra-grant and fair;  
 3. There will be no more part-ing from those that we love, No more sigh-ing or shed-ding of tears,  
 4. May we all find a place in that beau-ti - ful land, There to dwell with the just ev - er-more,

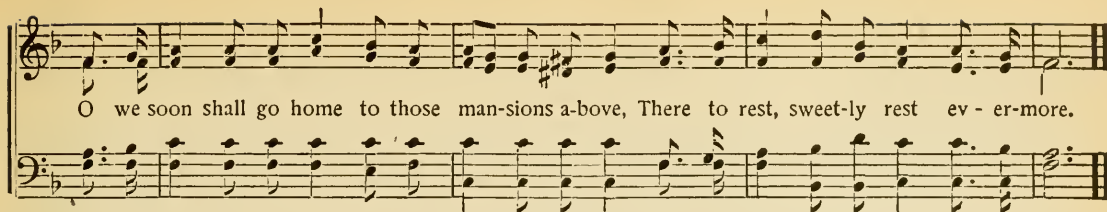
Sor - row nev - er shall en - ter that blis - ful a - bode, 'Tis the king-dom of love and of peace.  
 Its in-hab - it-ants nev - er grow wea-ry or old, For the Lord reigns e - ter - nal-ly there.  
 For no dis - cord shall ruf - fle that peace-ful re - pose, Which flows thro' e - ter - ni-ty's years.  
 There to join in sweet songs with the friends that we love, Safe at home on that beau-ti - ful shore.

## REFRAIN.

On that beau - ti - ful shore, Where our Sav - iour has gone, All our sor - row and pain will be o'er,

# THE BEAUTIFUL SHORE—CONCLUDED.

131



O we soon shall go home to those man-sions a-bove, There to rest, sweet-ly rest ev - er-more.

## GAIN AFTER LOSS.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL.

"What things were gain to me, those I counted loss for Christ."—Phil. 3 : 7.

F. E. BELDEN.



1. Light af - ter dark - ness, Gain af - ter loss, Strength af - ter wea - riness, Crown af - ter cross.  
 2. Sheaves af - ter sow - ing, Sun af - ter rain, Sight af - ter mys - ter - y, Peace af - ter pain.  
 3. Near af - ter dis - tant, Gleam af - ter gloom, Love af - ter lone - li - ness, Life af - ter tomb.

Sweet af - ter bit - ter, Song af - ter sigh, Home af - ter wandering, Praise af - ter cry.  
 Joy af - ter sor - row, Calm af - ter blast, Rest af - ter wea - riness, Sweet rest at last.  
 Af - ter long ag - o - ny, Rapt - ure of bliss! Right was the path - way, Lead - ing to this.

## LAND AHEAD!

"I will bring again the captivity of my people, . . . and I will plant them upon their land."—Amos 9: 14, 15.

F. E. BELDEN.

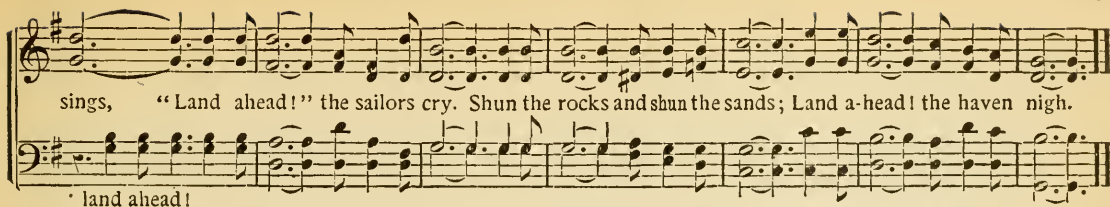
D. S. HAKES.

1. When the tem - pest gath - ers o'er us, When the waves are dashing high, When we see no light before us,  
 2. We are in our Pilot's keeping, Guid - ed by his compass true; Nev - er fear - ful, never sleeping,  
 3. Land a - head, and ev - er near - ing; Faith will soon be lost in sight, Si - lent voic - es join in cheering,

Then we hear a wel - come cry: 'Tis the faith - ful Pi - lot call - ing, As be - fore the gale we fly,  
 He will take us safely through. And when mists that gathered o'er us Shall de - part at break of day,  
 End - less day dis - pel the night; Ev - 'ry sea - man is a - wak - ing, Ev - 'ry man is at his post,

## CHORUS.

'Tis the sweet - est mu - sic fall - ing,—"Land a - head! the haven nigh." "Land ahead!" the Pi - lot  
 We shall see the land before us, See the port, not far a - way.  
 For the waves are yonder breaking On the peaceful golden coast. Land ahead!



sings, "Land ahead!" the sailors cry. Shun the rocks and shun the sands; Land a-head! the haven nigh.

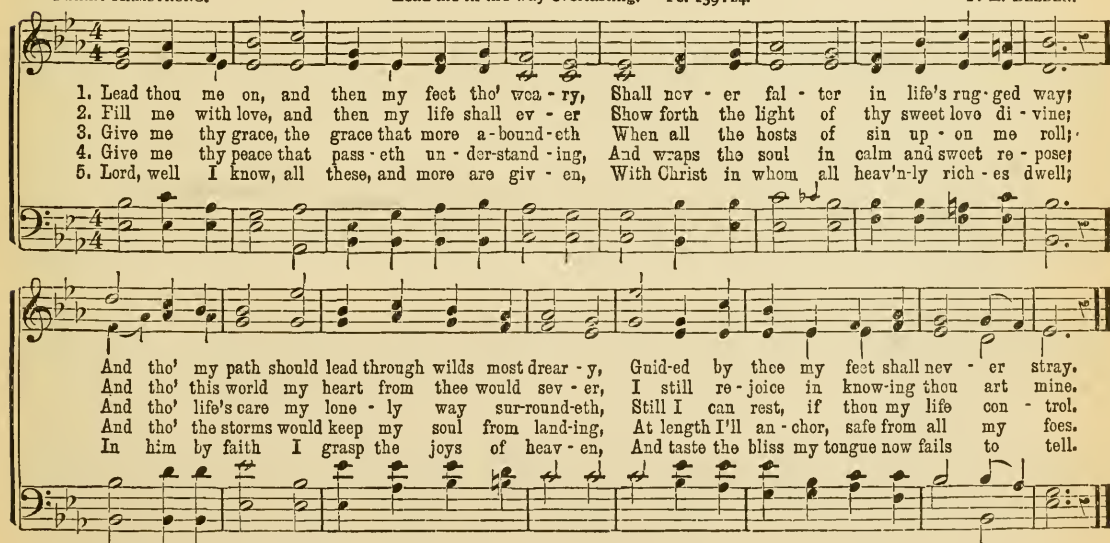
land ahead!

LEAD THOU ME ON. ("BARNES.")

HARRY ARMSTRONG.

"Lead me in the way everlasting."—Ps. 239: 24.

F. E. BELDEN.



1. Lead thou me on, and then my feet tho' wea-ry, Shall nev-er fal-ter in life's rag-ged way;  
 2. Fill me with love, and then my life shall ev-er Show forth the light of thy sweet love di-vine;  
 3. Give me thy grace, the grace that more a-bound-eth When all the hosts of sin up-on me roll;  
 4. Give me thy peace that pass-eth un-der-stand-ing, And wraps the soul in calm and sweet re-pose;  
 5. Lord, well I know, all these, and more are giv-en, With Christ in whom all heav'n-ly rich-es dwell;

And tho' my path should lead through wilds most drear-y, Guid-ed by thee my feet shall nev-er stray.  
 And tho' this world my heart from thee would sev-er, I still re-joice in knowing thou art mine.  
 And tho' life's care my lone-ly way sur-round-eth, Still I can rest, if thou my life con-trol.  
 And tho' the storms would keep my soul from land-ing, At length I'll an-chor, safe from all my foes.  
 In him by faith I grasp the joys of heav-en, And taste the bliss my tongue now fails to tell.

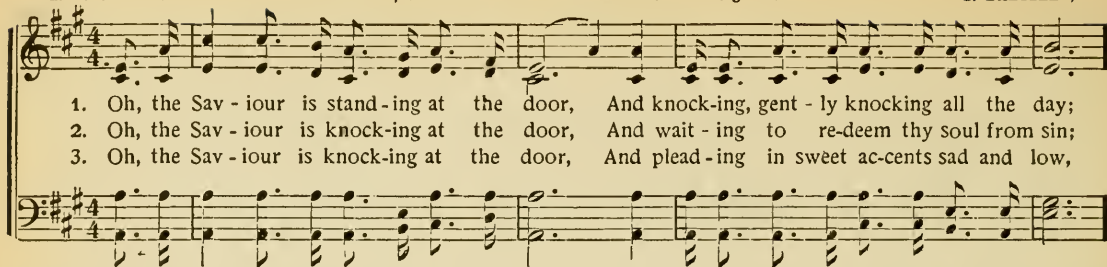


## HE IS KNOCKING AT THE DOOR.

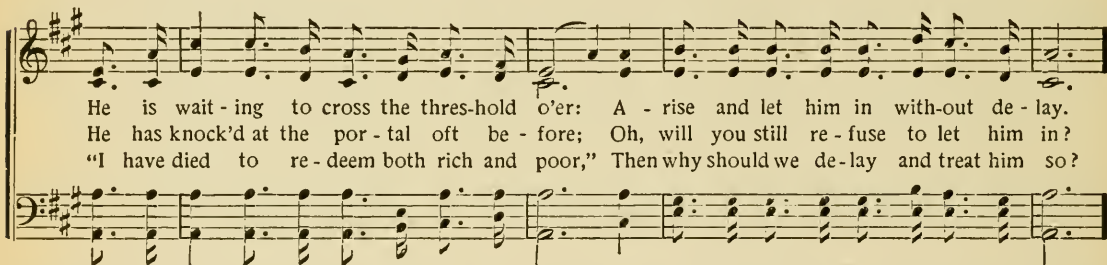
I. B. CARLIN.

"Behold, I stand at the door and knock."—Rev. 3: 20.

I. BALTZELL,

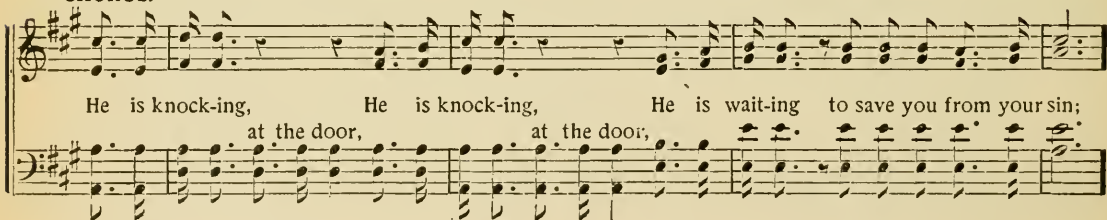


1. Oh, the Sav - iour is stand - ing at the door, And knock - ing, gent - ly knocking all the day;  
 2. Oh, the Sav - iour is knock - ing at the door, And wait - ing to re - deem thy soul from sin;  
 3. Oh, the Sav - iour is knock - ing at the door, And plead - ing in sweet ac - cents sad and low,



He is wait - ing to cross the thresh - hold o'er: A - rise and let him in with - out de - lay.  
 He has knock'd at the por - tal oft be - fore; Oh, will you still re - fuse to let him in?  
 "I have died to re - deem both rich and poor," Then why should we de - lay and treat him so?

## CHORUS.



He is knock - ing, He is knock - ing, He is wait - ing to save you from your sin;  
 at the door, at the door,

He is knock-ing, He is knock-ing, Will you o-pen and let the Sav - iour in?  
at the door, at the door;

## LOVE OF JESUS.

W. E. LITTLEWOOD.

John 15:9.

T. E. PERKINS.

1. There is no love like the love of Je - sus, Nev - er to fail or fall, Till in - to the fold of the  
2. There is no heart like the heart of Je - sus, Fill'd with a ten - der love; No throb of woe that our  
3. Oh, hearken now to the voice of Je - sus; Why will you longer roam? There's peace and rest on his

D. S.—Oh, turn to that love, wea-ry,

## CHORUS.

D. S.

peace of God, He has gath - ered us all.  
hearts can know, But he feels it a - bove. Je - sus' love, precious love, Boundless and pure and free!  
lov - ing breast, And a glad heav'nly home.

wand'ring soul, Je-sus plead - eth for thee.

Copyright, 1870, by T. E. PERKINS. Used by per.

## JESUS, I WILL TRUST THEE.

MARY JANE WALKER, by per.

"I will trust in thee."—Ps. 55:23.

WM. F. SHERWIN.

1. Je - sus, I will trust thee, trust thee with my soul; Guilt-y, lost and help-less, thou canst make me whole:  
 2. Je - sus, I may trust thee, name of matchless worth, Spok-en by the an - gel at thy wondrous birth:  
 3. Je - sus, I can trust thee, trust thy writ-ten word, Tho' thy voice of pit - y I have never heard:  
 4. Je - sus, I do trust thee, trust with-out a doubt: "Who-so - ev - er com-eth, thou wilt not cast out;"

There is none in heav - en or on earth like thee; Thou hast died for sin-ners, there-fore, Lord, for me.  
 Writ - ten and for - ev - er, on thy cross of shame, Sin - ners read and worship, trust-ing in that name.  
 When thy Spir - it teach-eth, to my taste how sweet; On - ly may I heark-en, sit-ting at thy feet.  
 Faith - ful is thy prom-ise, pre-cious is thy blood, These my soul's sal - va-tion, thou my Sav-iour God!

## CHORUS.

Je - sus, I will trust thee, Je-sus, I will trust thee, Je-sus, I will trust thee, and on - ly thee!  
 I will trust thee, I will trust thee;

# OPEN THE WINDOWS OF HEAVEN.

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"Bring ye all the tithes into the storehouse \* \* and prove me now herewith, saith the Lord of hosts, if I will not open you the windows of heaven and pour you out a blessing that there shall not be room to receive it."—Mal. 3: 10.

F. E. B.

F. E. BELDEN.

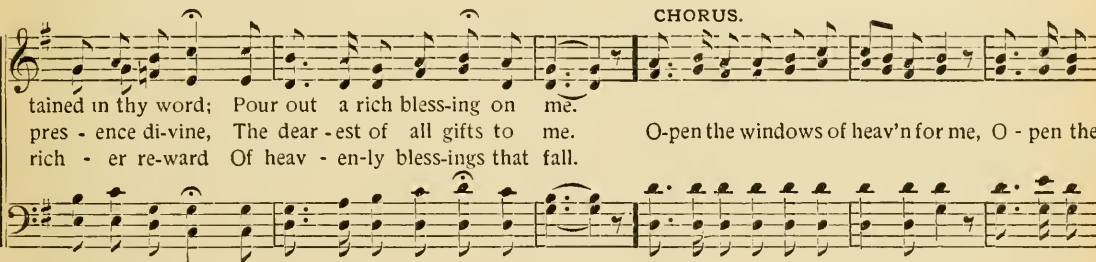


1. O - pen the win-dows of heav'n, O Lord, Here are my gifts for thee; Sure is the prom-ise con -

2. All that I have would I hold as thine, Lent in thy love so free; Add to these blessings thy

3. Thus would I prove thee, in faith, O Lord, Bring-ing my gift, tho' small; Thus would re-ceive a far

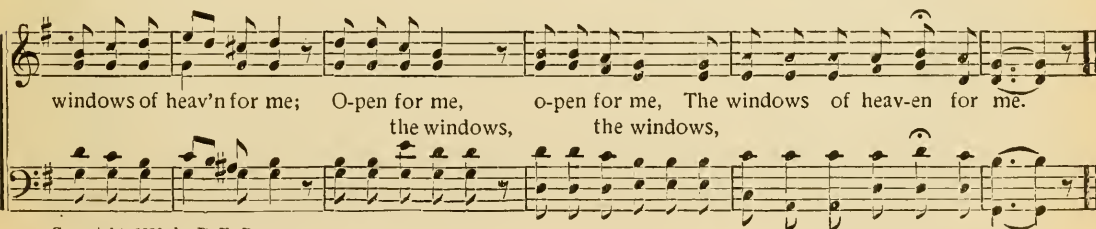
## CHORUS.



tained in thy word; Pour out a rich bless-ing on me.

pres - ence di-vine, The dear - est of all gifts to me. O - pen the win-dows of heav'n for me, O - pen the

rich - er re-ward Of heav - en-ly bless-ings that fall.



win-dows of heav'n for me; O - pen for me, o - pen for me, The win-dows of heav-en for me.

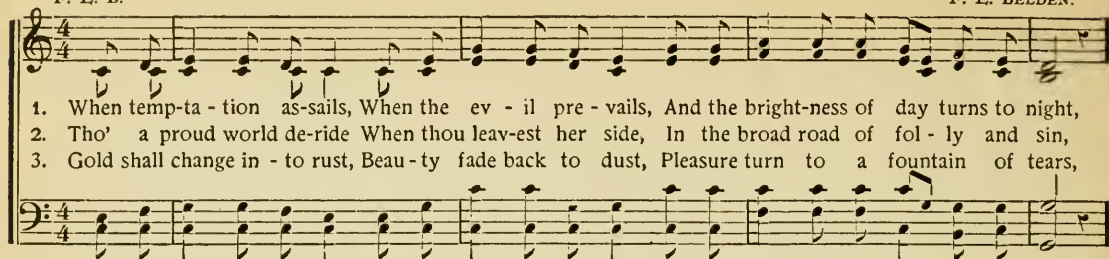
the win-dows, the win-dows,

## BOLDLY STAND UP FOR THE RIGHT.

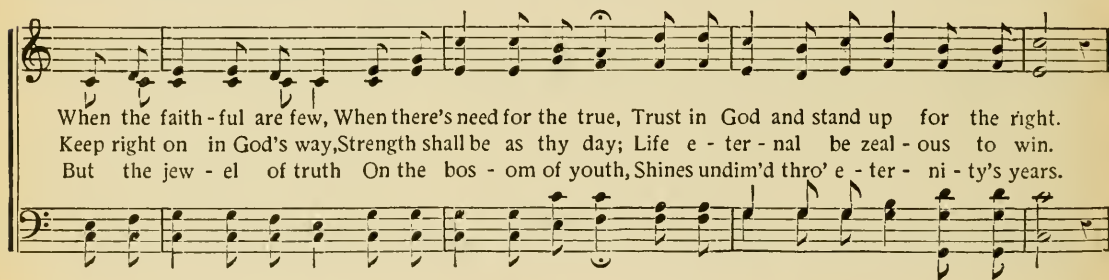
"We may boldly say: The Lord is my helper, and I will not fear what man shall do unto me."—Heb. 13 : 6.

F. E. B.

F. E. BELDEN.

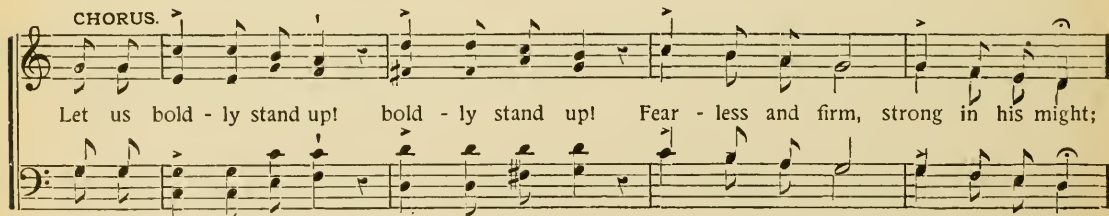


1. When temp-ta - tion as-sails, When the ev - il pre - vails, And the bright-ness of day turns to night,  
2. Tho' a proud world de-ride When thou leav-est her side, In the broad road of fol - ly and sin,  
3. Gold shall change in - to rust, Beau - ty fade back to dust, Pleasure turn to a fountain of tears,



When the faith - ful are few, When there's need for the true, Trust in God and stand up for the right.  
Keep right on in God's way, Strength shall be as thy day; Life e - ter - nal be zeal - ous to win.  
But the jew - el of truth On the bos - om of youth, Shines undim'd thro' e - ter - ni - ty's years.

CHORUS.



Let us bold - ly stand up! bold - ly stand up! Fear - less and firm, strong in his might;



# BOLDLY STAND UP FOR THE RIGHT.—CONCLUDED.

139

Let us bold - ly stand up! bold - ly stand up! Helping while we're singing "God speed the right."

## WORK, WATCH, PRAY.

GRACE GLENN.

"Let us not sleep as do others, but let us watch and be sober."—2 Thess. 5 : 6.

J. H. FILLMORE.

1. Work when the morning shin-eth, Work when the noon-day gleams, Work when the day de - clin - eth,  
2. Work with a heart in - spir - ing, Work with a read - y hand; Work for the pure and ho - ly,  
3. Work till the sum-mons cometh,—Join with the hosts at rest; So shall thy days be joy - ful,

### CHORUS.

Work with its lat - est beams. { Work(and)watch(and)pray, Work for the day will soon be gone; }  
Work for the true and grand. { Work(and)watch(and)pray, - - - - - } Soon will the Mas-ter come.  
So shall thy nights be blest.

From "Songs of Gratitude," by permission of FILLMORE BROS.

## STAND LIKE CALEB!

"And they brought up an evil report of the land which they had searched. And the people wept that night.

And Caleb stilled the people before Moses, and said, Let us go up at once and possess it;

for we are well able to overcome it. Their defense is departed from them,

and the Lord is with us."—Num. 13 and 14.

F. E. BELDEN. *With energy.*

EDWIN BARNES.

1. Stand like Ca - leb, tho' the world oppose; Vict'ry's key-note is be - liev - ing. There's no danger  
 2. Are there gi - ants in the up - ward way? Are their cit - ies "walled to heav - en"? Glorious vic - t'ry  
 3. There's a land with "milk and honey" biest; Why be faith - less and faint heart - ed? On Ja - hovah's

CHORUS.  
 from ten thousand foes, God's al - might - y pow'r re - ceiv - ing.  
 shall be ours each day, Trust - ing God by whom 't is giv - en. Stand like Caleb! fear no foe,  
 strong as - sur - ance rest, — Hell's "defense is now de - part - ed."

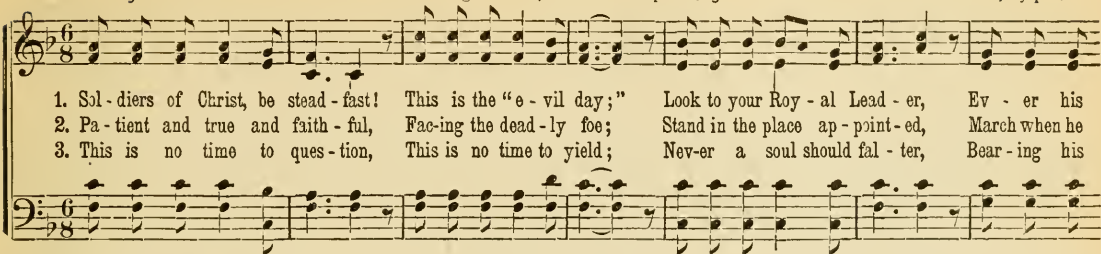
*cres.* - - - - *ff*  
 Trust, ye doubting, in Jehovah's might; God is leading, forward go, Nev - er fal - ter in the cause of right.

# HAVING DONE ALL, TO STAND.

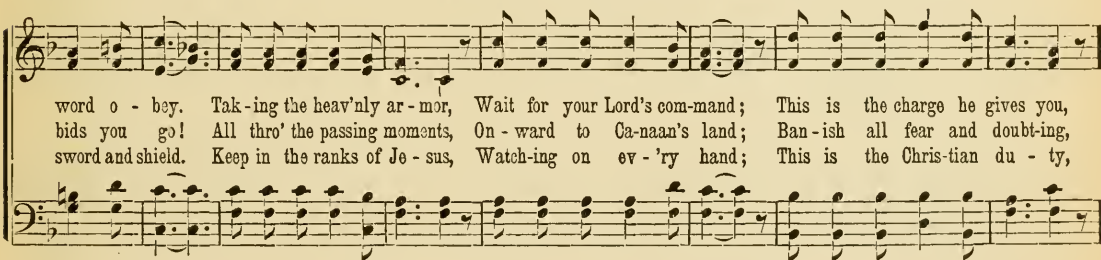
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"Wherefore take unto you the whole armor of God, that we may be able to withstand in the evil day,  
Miss I. H. JOHNSTON. and having done all, to stand."—Eph. 6:13.

P. BILHORN, by per.



1. Sol-diers of Christ, be stead-fast! This is the "e-vil day;" Look to your Roy-al Lead-er, Ev-er his  
2. Pa-tient and true and faith-ful, Fac-ing the dead-ly foe; Stand in the place ap-point-ed, March when he  
3. This is no time to ques-tion, This is no time to yield; Nev-er a soul should fal-ter, Bear-ing his



word o-bey. Tak-ing the heav'nly ar-mor, Wait for your Lord's com-mand; This is the charge he gives you,  
bids you go! All thro' the passing moments, On-ward to Ca-naan's land; Ban-ish all fear and doubt-ing,  
sword and shield. Keep in the ranks of Je-sus, Watch-ing on ev-'ry hand; This is the Chris-tian du-ty,

## CHORUS.



"Having done all, to stand." Stand, therefore, stand, Stand, therefore, stand; Trusting in Jesus, our Saviour, Having done all, to stand.

## KEEP PRAYING AS YOU GO.

F. E. B.

"Pray without ceasing."—1 Thess. 5:17.

F. E. BELDEN.

1. Keep pray-ing as you go, While pil-grims here be-low, For e - vil waits on ev - ry hand;  
 2. We wres-tle not a-lone, The vict'ry's not our own, We bat-tle in E-man-u-el's name;  
 3. He's with us to the end, An ev - er faithfu' friend, Our guide and guard by night and day;

But Je - sus Christ for thee Shall all suf - fi - cient be; Keep pray - ing as you go.  
 On him for strength we call, He con- quered once for all; Keep pray - ing as you go.  
 No foe have we to fear, If Je - sus Christ is near; Keep pray - ing as you go.

*D.S.—For I thy strength will be, All full - ness dwells in me, Keep pray - ing as you go.*

## REFRAIN.

D. S.

Keep pray - - ing, pray-ing as you go, Keep pray - - ing, pray-ing as you go.  
 pray-ing as you go, keep pray - - ing, Keep pray-ing as you go, keep

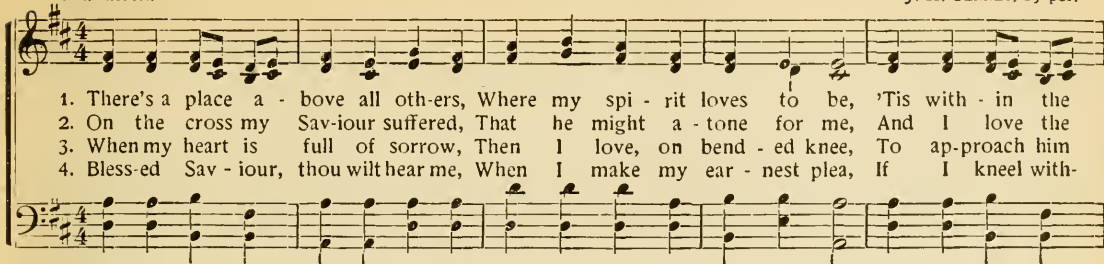
# IN THE SHADOW OF THE CROSS.

143

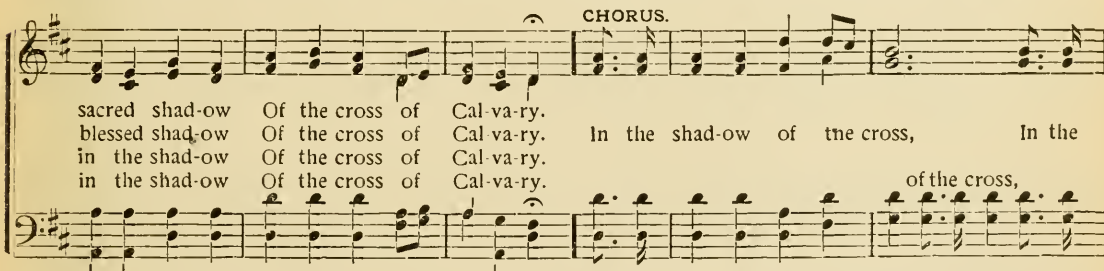
E. R. LATTA.

"God forbid that I should glory, save in the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ."—Gal. 6 : 14.

J. H. TENNEY, by per.



1. There's a place a - bove all oth-ers, Where my spi - rit loves to be, 'Tis with - in the  
 2. On the cross my Sav-iour suffered, That he might a - tone for me, And I love the  
 3. When my heart is full of sorrow, Then I love, on bend - ed knee, To ap-proach him  
 4. Bless-ed Sav - iour, thou wilt hear me, When I make my ear - nest plea, If I kneel with-



CHORUS.

sacred shad-ow Of the cross of Cal-va-ry.  
 blessed shad-ow Of the cross of Cal-va-ry. In the shad-ow of the cross, In the  
 in the shad-ow Of the cross of Cal-va-ry.  
 in the shad-ow Of the cross of Cal-va-ry. of the cross,



shad-ow of the cross; There my spir-it loves to be, In the shad-ow of the cross.  
 of the cross;



## VALE OF BEULAH.

"Thou shalt no more be termed Forsaken, neither shall thy land any more be termed Desolate; but thou shalt be called Hephzibah, and thy land Beulah."—Isa. 62 : 4.

E. A. HOFFMAN.

JOSEPH GARRISON.

1. I am passing down the val-ley that they say is so lone, But I find that all the pathway is with  
 2. Not a shad-ow, not a shad-ow ev-er dark-ens the way, For a radiance bright as glo-ry shines up-  
 3. So I jour-ney with re-joic-ing to'ard that Cit-y of Light, While each day my joy is deep-er, and the

flow'rs overgrown; 'Tis to me the vale of Beu-lah, 'tis a beau-ti-ful way, For the Saviour walks be-  
 on it all day; And the mu-sic, sweetly chant-ed by the heavenly throng, Floats in cadence down the  
 pathway more bright; And I near the o-pen por-tals of the king-dom above, For the highway leads to

D. S.—For the love-ly land of

CHORUS.

D. S.

side me, my com-pan-ion each day.  
 val-ley, and it cheers me a-long. Vale of Beu-lah, Vale of Beu-lah! Thou art pre-cious to me;  
 Ca-naan, to the king-dom of love.

Ca-naan In the dis-tance I see.

Copyright, 1883, by E. A. HOFFMAN. By per.

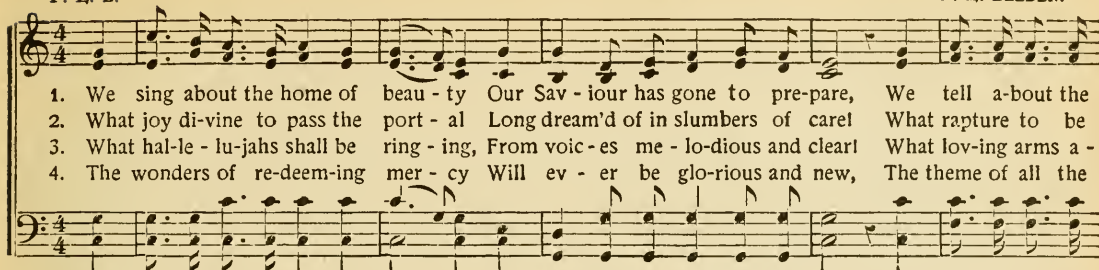
# TO BE THERE.

145

"I will come again and receive you unto myself, that where I am, there ye may be also."—John 14 : 3.

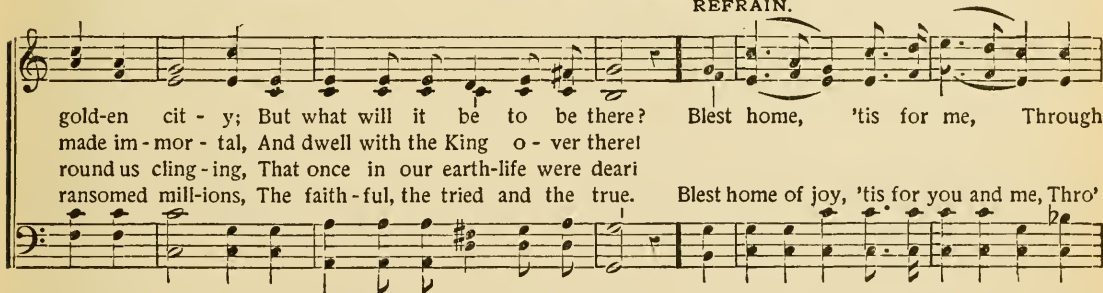
F. E. B.

F. E. BELDEN.

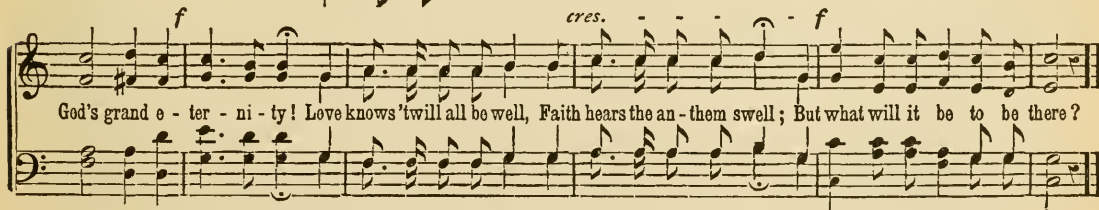


1. We sing about the home of beau - ty Our Sav - iour has gone to pre - pare, We tell a - bout the  
 2. What joy di - vine to pass the port - al Long dream'd of in slumbers of care! What rapture to be  
 3. What hal - le - lu - jahs shall be ring - ing, From voic - es me - lo - dious and clear! What lov - ing arms a -  
 4. The wonders of re - deem - ing mer - cy Will ev - er be glo - rious and new, The theme of all the

## REFRAIN.



gold - en cit - y; But what will it be to be there? Blest home, 'tis for me, Through  
 made im - mor - tal, And dwell with the King o - ver there!  
 round us cling - ing, That once in our earth - life were dear!  
 ransomed mill - ions, The faith - ful, the tried and the true. Blest home of joy, 'tis for you and me, Thro'



*f* God's grand o - ter - ni - ty! *cres.* Love knows 'twill all be well, Faith hears the an - them swell; *f* But what will it be to be there?

## ALL MY LIFE LONG.

JOSEPHINE POLLARD.

"I am with you alway."—Matt. 28 : 20.

CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.

1. All my life long have my steps been at - tend - ed, Sure - ly by One who re - gard - ed my ways;  
 2. All in the dark I would be, and un - cer - tain Whith - er to go, but for One at my side,  
 3. He will not wea - ry, O bless - ed as - sur - ance! In - fi - nite love will the fi - nite out - last;

Ten - der - ly watch'd o - ver, sweet - ly be - friend - ed, Bless - ings have fol - lowed me all of my days.  
 Who from the fut - ure re - moves the dim cur - tain, Lin - ing the glo - ry to mor - tals de - nied.  
 But for my heav - en - ly Fa - ther's en - dur - ance, In - to the depths of de - spair I were cast.

Tears have been quench'd in the sun - shine of glad - ness, An - thems of sor - row been turned in - to song;  
 No oth - er friend could so pa - tient - ly lead me, No oth - er friend prove so faith - ful and strong;  
 This is my star in a mid - night of sor - row, This is my ref - uge, my strength, and my song;

By permission.

# ALL MY LIFE LONG—CONCLUDED.

147

An - gels have guard-ed the gate - way of sad - ness, Sum - mer and win - ter, yea, all my life long.  
 With food of an - gels he's prom-ised to feed me, Who hath be-friend-ed me all my life long.  
 Earth 'tis to-day, but there's heav-en to - mor-row, Je - sus will guide me, yes, all my life long.

## WILLINGLY GIVE.

F. E. B. "Of every man that giveth it willingly with his heart, ye shall take my offering."—Ex. 25 : 2. F. E. BELDEN.

1. Bring your treasure, Love's full measure, Ye who bear the name of God; He who bought you, He who sought you,  
 2. Mer - cy flow - ing, Pardon know-ing, Thro' the Saviour's precious blood; Who would stay it? Who de-lay it?  
 3. Hearts of sad - ness Need the gladness Jesus gives with sin for-giv'n; Tell the sto - ry, Share the gio - ry,

### REFRAIN.

Bids you spread his truth abroad,  
 Who turn back the sacred flood?  
 Now and evermore in heav'n.

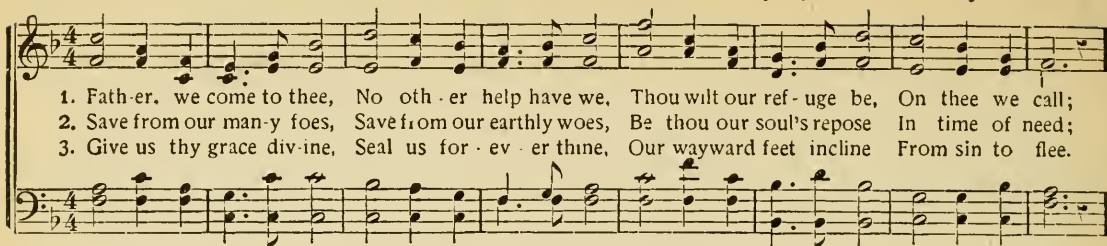
Willingly give, willingly give, Give as God hath giv'n to thee;  
 Willingly give, willingly give, (Omit.) - - - Love's pure fount flows cheerfully.

## FATHER, WE COME TO THEE.

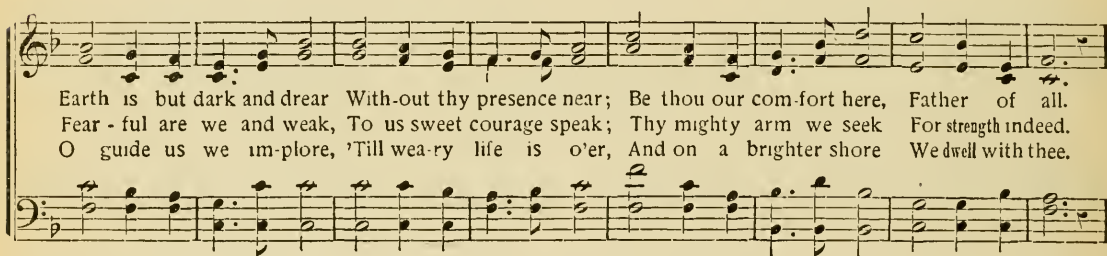
F E BELDEN.

"Behold we come unto thee : for thou art the Lord our God"—Jer 3 : 22.

W J BOSTWICK.

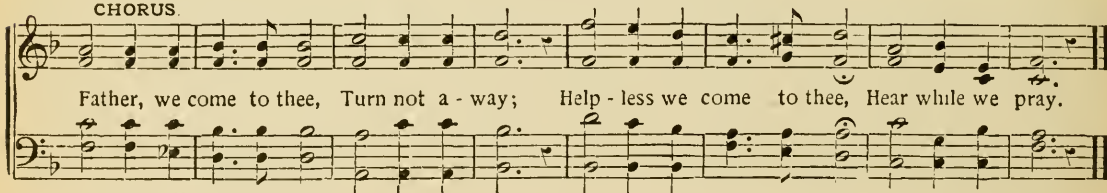


1. Fath-er. we come to thee, No oth-er help have we, Thou wilt our ref-uge be, On thee we call;  
 2. Save from our man-y foes, Save from our earthly woes, Be thou our soul's repose In time of need;  
 3. Give us thy grace div-ine, Seal us for-ev-er thine, Our wayward feet incline From sin to flee.



Earth is but dark and drear With-out thy pres-ence near; Be thou our com-fort here, Father of all.  
 Fear-ful are we and weak, To us sweet courage speak; Thy mighty arm we seek For strength indeed.  
 O guide us we im-plore, 'Till wea-ry life is o'er, And on a bright-er shore We dwell with thee.

## CHORUS



Father, we come to thee, Turn not a-way; Help-less we come to thee, Hear while we pray.



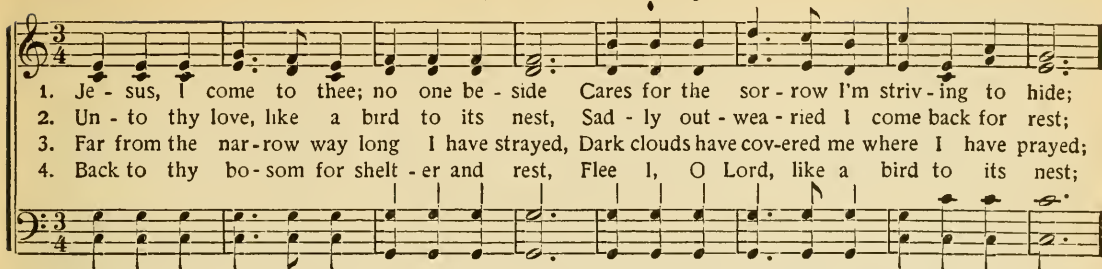
# OPEN NOW THINE ARMS FOR ME.

149

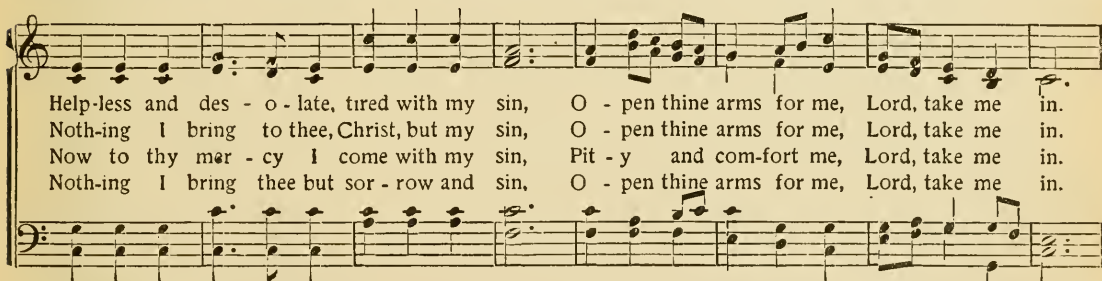
ANON.

"The Master is come, and calleth for thee."—John 11 : 28.

T. F. SEWARD.



1. Je - sus, I come to thee; no one be - side Cares for the sor - row I'm striv - ing to hide;  
 2. Un - to thy love, like a bird to its nest, Sad - ly out - wea - ried I come back for rest;  
 3. Far from the nar - row way long I have strayed, Dark clouds have cov - ered me where I have prayed;  
 4. Back to thy bo - som for shelt - er and rest, Flee I, O Lord, like a bird to its nest;



Help - less and des - o - late, tired with my sin, O - pen thine arms for me, Lord, take me in.  
 Noth - ing I bring to thee, Christ, but my sin, O - pen thine arms for me, Lord, take me in.  
 Now to thy mer - cy I come with my sin, Pit - y and com - fort me, Lord, take me in.  
 Noth - ing I bring thee but sor - row and sin, O - pen thine arms for me, Lord, take me in.

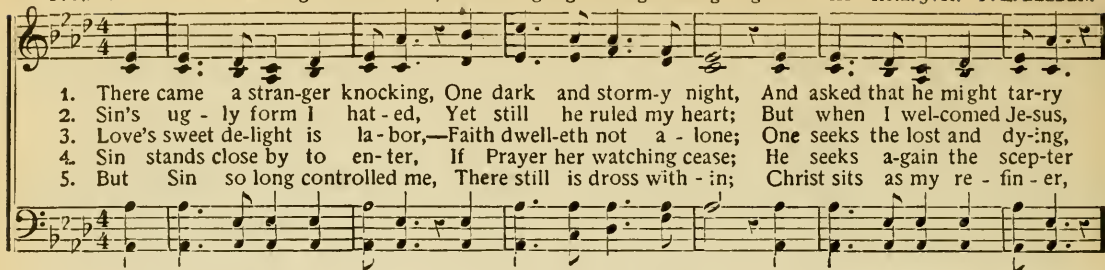
*p* REFRAIN. *cres.*



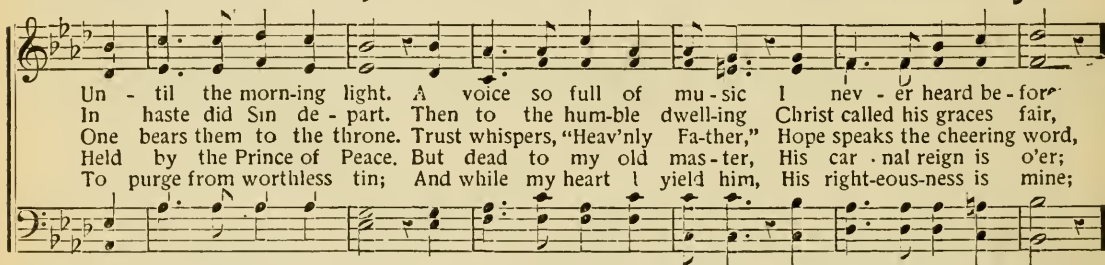
Open now thine arms for me; Pit - y, Lord, and comfort me; Open now thine arms for me, for me, Lord, take me in.

## ENTHRONE THE PRINCE OF PEACE!

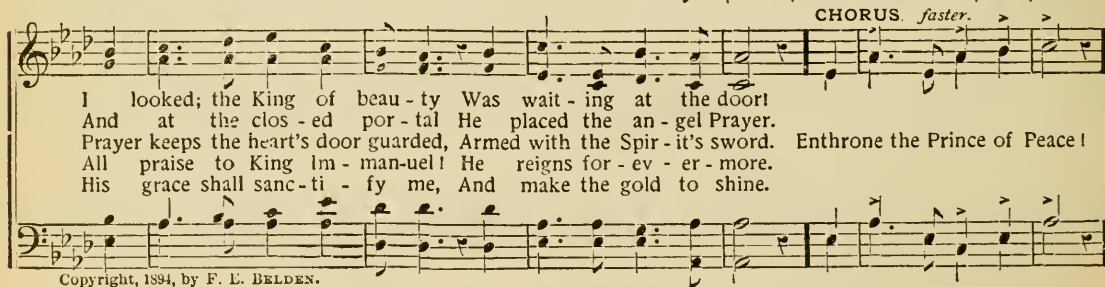
F. E. B. "That as sin hath reigned unto death, even so might grace reign through righteousness"—Rom. 5:21. F. E. BELDEN.



1. There came a stran-ger knocking, One dark and storm-y night, And asked that he might tar-ry  
 2. Sin's ug-ly form I hat-ed, Yet still he ruled my heart; But when I wel-comed Je-sus,  
 3. Love's sweet de-light is la-bor,—Faith dwell-eth not a-lone; One seeks the lost and dy-ing,  
 4. Sin stands close by to en-ter, If Prayer her watch-ing cease; He seeks a-gain the scep-ter  
 5. But Sin so long controlled me, There still is dross with-in; Christ sits as my re-fin-er,



Un-till the morn-ing light. A voice so full of mu-sic I nev-er heard be-fore  
 In haste did Sin de-part. Then to the hum-ble dwell-ing Christ called his graces fair,  
 One bears them to the throne. Trust whispers, "Heav'nly Fa-ther," Hope speaks the cheering word,  
 Held by the Prince of Peace. But dead to my old mas-ter, His car-nal reign is o'er;  
 To purge from worthless tin; And while my heart I yield him, His right-eous-ness is mine;



CHORUS. *faster.*

I looked; the King of beau-ty Was wait-ing at the door!  
 And at the clos-ed por-tal He placed the an-gel Prayer.  
 Prayer keeps the heart's door guarded, Armed with the Spir-it's sword. Enthroned the Prince of Peace!  
 All praise to King Im-man-u-el! He reigns for-ev-er-more.  
 His grace shall sanc-ti-fy me, And make the gold to shine.

En-throne the Prince of Peace! Swing o - pen wide the heart's dark door, Bid Je-sus wait no more.

## MORE LIKE JESUS.

FANNIE J. CROSBY.

"Changed into the same image"—2 Cor. 3:18.

W. H. DOANE.

*Slow, with feeling.*

1. More like Je - sus would I be; Let my Sav - ior dwell with me, Fill my soul with peace and love,  
 2. If he hears the rav - en's cry; If his ev - er watch - ful eye Marks the sparrows when they fall,  
 3. More like Je - sus when I pray, More like Je - sus day by day, May I rest me by his side,

D. S.—Poor in Spir - it would I be—  
 D. S.—Pure in heart I still would be—  
 D. S.—Rich in faith I still would be—  
 D. S.

Make me gen - tle as a dove; More like Je - sus, while I go, Pil - grim in this world be - low;  
 Sure - ly he will hear my call, He will teach me how to live, All my sim - ple tho'ts for - give;  
 Where the tran - quil wa - ters glide; Born of him, thro' grace renew'd, By his love my will sub - dued,

Let my Sav - ior dwell in me.

## TRUSTING IN HIS BLOOD.

F. E. B.

"In whom we have redemption through his blood, the forgiveness of sins, according to the riches of his grace."—Eph. 1 : 7.

F. E. BULDEN.

1. In the blood of Je - sus I am trust-ing; O how sweet by faith to know He has  
 2. In the gloom - y vale of doubt I wan-dered, Mourning long my guilt and pain, Till the  
 3. Now by faith in him I live re - joic - ing, Learn-ing, lov - ing more and more; Dai - ly

## REFRAIN.

made the scar-let and the crimson, White and pure as mountain snow! I am trust - ing in his blood,  
 hand of Je-sus, pierc'd and bleeding, Washed away each dreadful stain.  
 trust-ing, watching, prais-ing, praying, Bat-tling on till life is o'er. I'm trust-ing in the Saviour's blood,

'Tis by faith I feel its pow'r; I am trust - ing, dai - ly trust - ing In the Saviour's precious blood.  
 By faith I feel its cleansing pow'r; I'm trusting ev'ry day and hour,

# BLESSED ASSURANCE.

153

F. J. CROSBY.

"My beloved is mine, and I am his: he feedeth among the lilies."—Cant. 2: 16.

MRS. JOS. F. KNAPP, by per.

1. Blessed as-sur-ance, Je-sus is mine! O, what a fore-taste of glo-ry di-vine! Heir of sal-va-tion,  
 2. Perfect submission, perfect delight, Vis-ions of rap-ture now burst on my sight. An-gels de-scend-ing  
 3. Perfect submission, all is at rest, I in my Sav-iour am hap-py and blest, Watching and wait-ing,

CHORUS.  
 purchase of God, Born of his Spir-it, wash'd in his blood.  
 bring from above Ech-oes of mer-cy, whispers of love. This is my story, this is my song, Praising my  
 look-ing above, Filled with his goodness, lost in his love.

Sav-iour all the day long; This is my sto-ry, this is my song, Praising my Saviour all the day long.



## SUNLIGHT IN THE HEART.

M. T. H. AND F. E. B.

"I will be glad and rejoice in thee."—Ps. 9:1.

M. T. HAUGHEY AND F. E. B.

1. There is sunlight on the hill-top, There is sun-light on the sea, And the gold-en beams are sleeping,  
 2. In the dust I leave my sadness, As the garb of oth-er days, For thou rob-est me with gladness,  
 3. Loving Saviour, thou hast bought me, And my life, my all, is thine; Let the lamp thy love hath light-ed

On the soft and ver-dant lea; But a rich-er light is fill-ing All the chambers of my heart;  
 And thou fill-est me with praise; And to that bright home of glo-ry Which thy love hath won for me,  
 To thy praise and glo-ry shine; And to that bright home of glo-ry Which thy love hath won for me,

## REFRAIN.

For thou dwellest there my Saviour, And 'tis sunlight where thou art.  
 In my heart and mind as-cend-ing, My glad spir-it fol-lows thee. O the sunlight! beautiful sunlight!  
 In my heart and mind as-cend-ing, My glad spir-it fol-lows thee.

O the sun-light in the heart! Je - sus' smile can ban-ish sadness; It is sunlight in the heart.

## GLORY TO HIS NAME.

REV. E. A. HOFFMAN.

"I will glorify thy name."—Ps. 86: 12.

REV. J. H. STOCKTON.

1. Down at the cross where my Sav - iour died, Down where for cleans-ing from sin I cried, There to my heart  
 2. I am so won-drous-ly saved from sin, Je - sus so sweet-ly a - bides with - in, There at the cross  
 3. O pre-cious Fount-ain that saves from sin! I am so glad I have en-tered in, There Je - sus saves  
 4. Come to this Fount-ain so rich and sweet, Cast thy poor soul at the Saviour's feet, Plunge in to - day,

D. S.—There to my heart  
D. S.

## CHORUS.

was the blood ap - plied,  
 where he took me in, Glo - ry to his name. Glo - ry to his name, Glo - ry to his name.  
 me and keeps me clean,  
 and be made com - plete,

was the blood ap - plied, Glo - ry to his name.

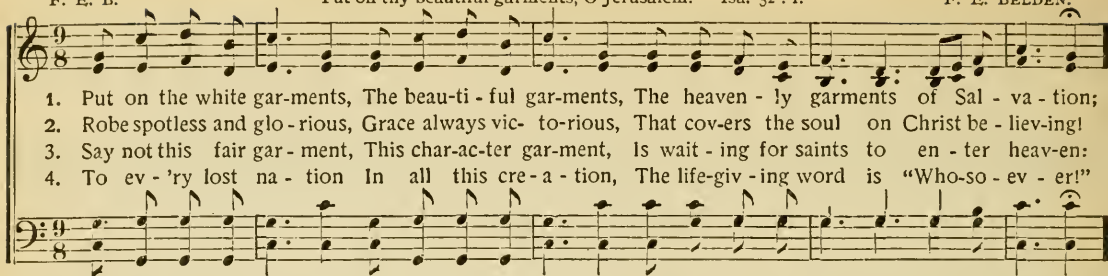
By permission of E. A. HOFFMAN.

## PUT ON THE BEAUTIFUL GARMENTS.

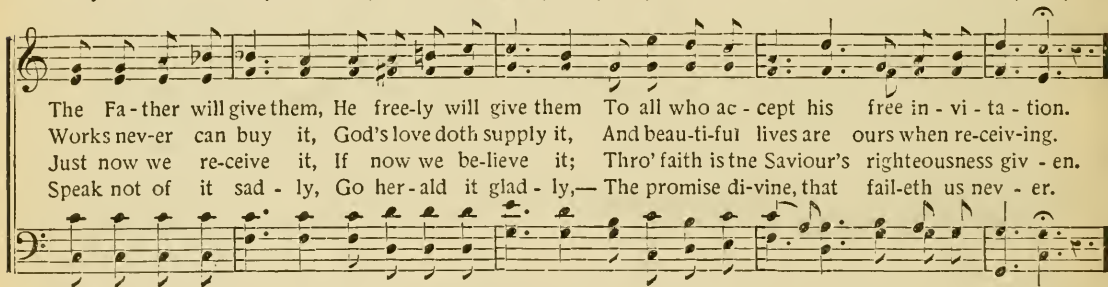
F. E. B.

"Put on thy beautiful garments, O Jerusalem."—Isa. 52. 1.

F. E. BELDEN.

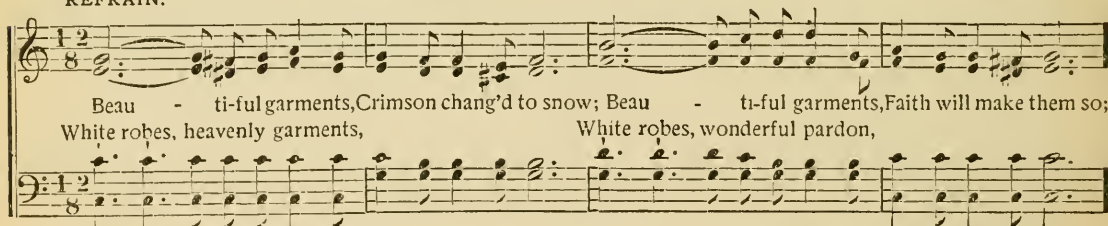


1. Put on the white gar-ments, The beau-ti-ful gar-ments, The heaven-ly garments of Sal-va-tion;  
 2. Robe spotless and glo-rious, Grace always vic-to-rious, That cov-ers the soul on Christ be-liev-ing!  
 3. Say not this fair gar-ment, This char-ac-ter gar-ment, Is wait-ing for saints to en-ter heav-en:  
 4. To ev-'ry lost na-tion In all this cre-a-tion, The life-giv-ing word is "Who-so-ev-er!"



The Fa-ther will give them, He free-ly will give them To all who ac-cept his free in-vi-ta-tion.  
 Works nev-er can buy it, God's love doth supply it, And beau-ti-ful lives are ours when re-ceive-ing.  
 Just now we re-ceive it, If now we be-lieve it; Thro' faith is the Saviour's righteousness giv-en.  
 Speak not of it sad-ly, Go her-ald it glad-ly,—The promise di-vine, that fail-eth us nev-er.

## REFRAIN.



Beau-ti-ful garments, Crimson chang'd to snow; Beau-ti-ful garments, Faith will make them so;  
 White robes, heavenly garments, White robes, wonderful pardon,

Free - - ly pro-vid - ed, Free - - ly pro-vid - ed; Why not put them on?  
 White robes free - ly pro-vid - ed, White robes free-ly pro-vid - ed;

The musical score consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). It contains a melody with various note values including eighth and sixteenth notes, and rests. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment with mostly quarter and eighth notes.

O COME, LET US SING!

"Sing aloud to God our strength."—Ps. 81: 1.

Dr. BOYCE.

1. O come, let us sing un- to the Lord; Let us heartily rejoice in the Strength of our Sal- vation.  
 2. For the Lord is a great — God, And a great King a - bove all gods.  
 3. The sea is his, and he made it; And his hands pre - par-ed the dry — land.

The musical score for this section is in treble and bass clefs with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). It features a simple harmonic setting with chords and single notes. The lyrics are written below the staves, with line numbers 1, 2, and 3 indicating different verses or parts of the song.

Let us come before his presence with thanks- giving, And show ourselves glad in him with psalms.  
 In his hand are all the corners of the earth, And the strength of the hills is his — also.  
 O come, let us worship and fall down, Let us kneel be - fore the Lord, our Mak-er.

This musical score continues in the same key signature (F#) and time signature (C). It includes a vocal melody in the upper staff and a supporting bass line in the lower staff. The lyrics are aligned with the musical notes, and the section concludes with a final cadence.

## THIS IS WHY I LOVE MY JESUS.

"Thou wast slain and hast redeemed us to God by thy blood."—Rev. 5 : 9.

E. A. H.

Rev. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN, by per.

1. Would you know why I love Je - sus? Why he is so dear to me? 'Tis be-cause my bless-ed  
 2. Would you know why I love Je - sus? Why he is so dear to me? 'Tis be-cause the blood of  
 3. Would you know why I love Je - sus? Why he is so dear to me? 'Tis be-cause a - mid temp-  
 4. Would you know why I love Je - sus? Why he is so dear to me? 'Tis be-cause in ev - ry  
 5. Would you know why I love Je - sus? Why he is so dear to me? 'Tis be-cause my Friend and

## REFRAIN.

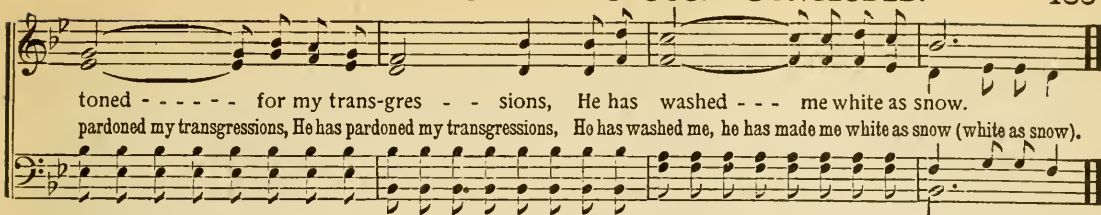
Je - sus From my sins has ran - somed me.  
 Je - sus Ful - ly saves and cleans-es me. This is why - - - - - I love my  
 ta - tion He sup-ports and strength-ens me.  
 con - flict Je - sus gives me vic - to - ry. This is why I love my Je - sus, This is  
 Sav - iour He will ev - er, be.

Je - - - sus, This is why - - - - - I love him so, He a -  
 why I love him so, This is why I love my Je - sus, This is why I love him so, He has



# THIS IS WHY I LOVE MY JESUS.—CONCLUDED.

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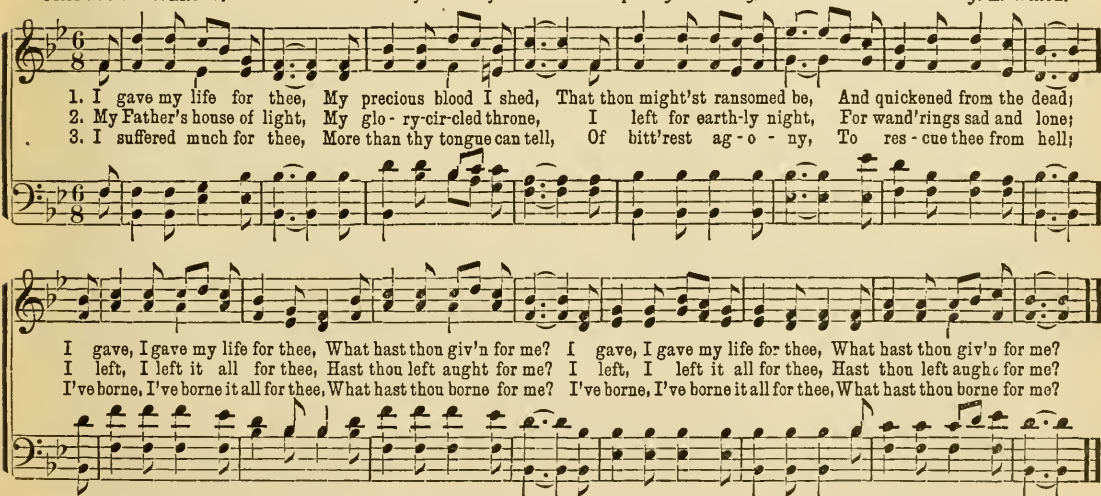
toned - - - - - for my trans-gres - - sions, He has washed - - - me white as snow.  
 pardoned my transgressions, He has pardoned my transgressions, He has washed me, he has made me white as snow (white as snow).

## WHAT HAST THOU DONE FOR ME?

Miss F. R. HAVERGAL.

"I lay down my life for the sheep."—John 10: 15.

J. E. WHITE.



1. I gave my life for thee, My precious blood I shed, That thou might'st ransom'd be, And quicken'd from the dead;  
 2. My Father's house of light, My glo-ry-cir-cled throne, I left for earth-ly night, For wand'rings sad and lone;  
 3. I suffer'd much for thee, More than thy tongue can tell, Of bitt' rest ag-o-ny, To res-cue thee from hell;

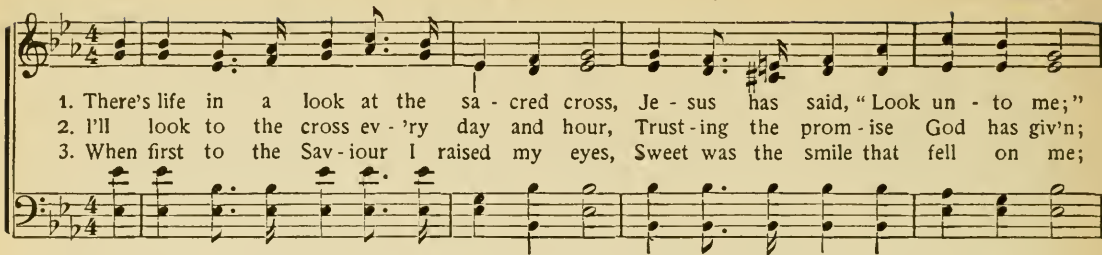
I gave, I gave my life for thee, What hast thou giv'n for me? I gave, I gave my life for thee, What hast thou giv'n for me?  
 I left, I left it all for thee, Hast thou left aught for me? I left, I left it all for thee, Hast thou left aught for me?  
 I've borne, I've borne it all for thee, What hast thou borne for me? I've borne, I've borne it all for thee, What hast thou borne for me?

## THERE'S LIFE IN A LOOK.

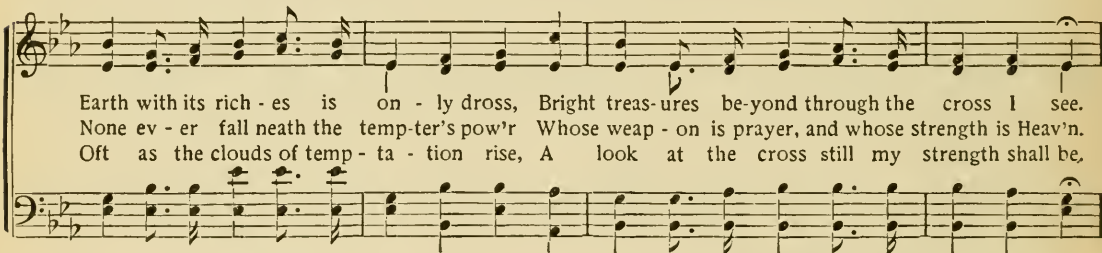
F. E. B.

"Look unto me, and be ye saved."— Isa. 45:22.

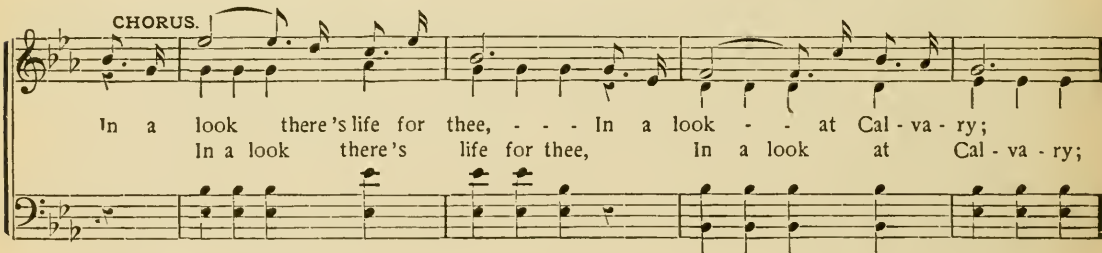
F. E. BELDEN.



1. There's life in a look at the sa - cred cross, Je - sus has said, "Look un - to me;"  
 2. I'll look to the cross ev - 'ry day and hour, Trust - ing the prom - ise God has giv'n;  
 3. When first to the Sav - iour I raised my eyes, Sweet was the smile that fell on me;



Earth with its rich - es is on - ly dross, Bright treas - ures be - yond through the cross I see.  
 None ev - er fall neath the temp - er's pow'r Whose weap - on is prayer, and whose strength is Heav'n.  
 Oft as the clouds of temp - ta - tion rise, A look at the cross still my strength shall be,



CHORUS.  
 In a look there's life for thee, - - - In a look - - at Cal - va - ry;  
 In a look there's life for thee, In a look at Cal - va - ry;

*rit.*

Blessed thought, sal - va - tion free, By a look  
Blessed tho't, sal - va - tion free, By a look at Cal - va - ry (at Cal - va - ry).

## SHALL I LET HIM IN?

H. R. P.

"To-day, if ye will hear his voice, harden not your hearts."—Ps. 95 : 7.

H. R. PALMER.

1. Christ is knocking at my sad heart; Shall I let him in? Patiently pleading with my sad heart; O shall I let him in?  
2. Shall I send him the loving word; Shall I let him in? Meekly accepting my gracious Lord; O shall I let him in?  
3. Yes, I'll open this heart's proud door; Yes, I'll let him in? Gladly I'll welcome him ever-more; O yes, I'll let him in?

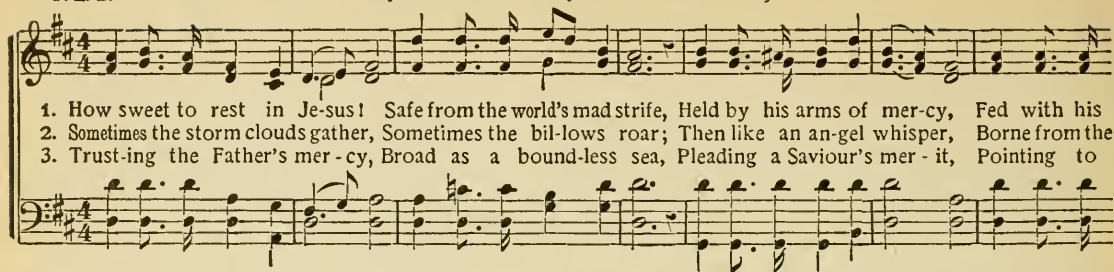
Cold and proud is my heart with sin; Dark and cheerless is all within; Christ is bidding me turn unto him, O shall I let him in?  
He can in-fi-nite love impart; He can pardon this rebel heart; Shall I bid him for-ev-er depart, Or shall I let him in?  
Blessed Saviour, abide with me; Cares and trials will lighter be; I am safe if I'm only with thee, O blessed Lord, come in.

## RESTING IN JESUS.

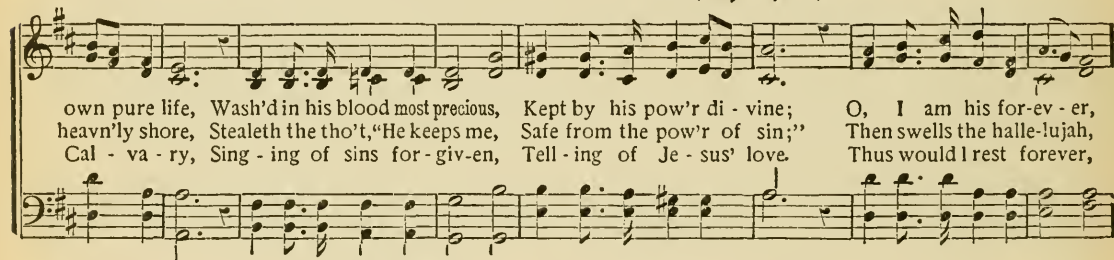
F. E. B.

"Take my yoke upon you, and learn of me; for I am meek and lowly in heart:  
and ye shall find rest unto your souls."—Matt. 11:29.

F. E. BELDEN.

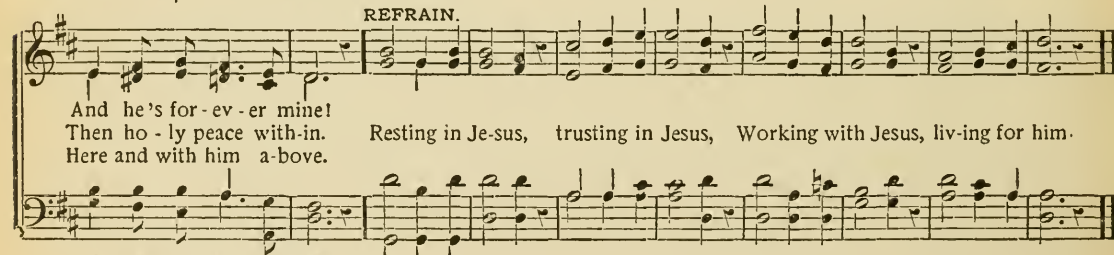


1. How sweet to rest in Je-sus! Safe from the world's mad strife, Held by his arms of mer-cy, Fed with his  
2. Sometimes the storm clouds gather, Sometimes the bil-lows roar; Then like an an-gel whisper, Borne from the  
3. Trust-ing the Father's mer-cy, Broad as a bound-less sea, Pleading a Saviour's mer-it, Pointing to



own pure life, Wash'd in his blood most precious, Kept by his pow'r di-vine; O, I am his for-ev-er,  
heav'nly shore, Stealeth the tho't, "He keeps me, Safe from the pow'r of sin;" Then swells the halle-lujah,  
Cal-va-ry, Sing-ing of sins for-giv-en, Tell-ing of Je-sus' love. Thus would I rest forever,

## REFRAIN.



And he's for-ev-er mine!  
Then ho-ly peace with-in.  
Here and with him a-bove.

Resting in Je-sus, trusting in Jesus, Working with Jesus, liv-ing for him.

# THIS IS THE LOVE OF GOD.

163

"This is the love of God, that we keep his commandments."— 1 John 5 : 3. "He that saith I know him, and keepeth not his commandments, is a liar, and the truth is not in him. But whoso keepeth his word, in him verily is the love of God perfected; hereby know we that we are in him."— 1 John 2 : 3-5. F. E. BELDEN.

1. "This is the love of God, that we keep his commandments," "Hereby we know we're in him,"— if do - ing his will;  
 2. "Faith without works is dead,"— vain, de - ceit - ful pro - fes - sion, — Works without faith, the same; not a - lone are they giv'n.  
 3. "Bet - ter than sac - ri - fice" is to heark - en and fol - low, — "Thus all the world shall know my disci - ples are ye;"

Won - der - ful life of Je - sus! a - bide thou with - in us, Per - fect is love's o - bedience, the law to ful - fill.  
 "Ye must be born a - gain," who would love like the Mas - ter, Self - ishness "can - not en - ter the king - dom of heav'n."  
 "Not ev - 'ry one that call - eth me, Lord, Lord, shall en - ter," "On - ly to him that do - eth," the wel - come shall be.

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CHORUS.

{ "Bless - ed are they that do," Do the Father's commandments, } "Blessed are they that do."  
 { This is the test for the true, [Omit] }  
 { "Blessed are they that do," "Blessed are they that do," These are the faithful few; Can it be said of you? }  
 { "This is the test for the true," This is the test for you, [Omit] } "Blessed are they that do."



## NOT MY OWN.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL. "Therefore glorify God in your body, and in your spirit, which are God's.—1. Cor. 6:20. F. E. BELDEN.

1. Take my life and let it be Con - se - crat-ed, Lord, to thee; Take my hands and  
 2. Take my feet and let them be Swift and beau - ti - ful for thee; Take my voice and  
 3. Take my lips and let them be Fill'd with mes - sages from thee; Take my sil - ver  
 4. Take my mo - ments and my days, Let them flow in end - less praise; Take my in - tel -  
 5. Take my love, my God, I pour At thy feet, its treas - ure store; Take my - self, and

## REFRAIN.

let them move At the im - pulse of thy love.  
 let me sing Al - ways, on - ly, for my King.  
 and my gold, Not a mite would I with-hold.  
 lect and use Ev - 'ry pow'r as thou shalt choose.  
 I will be Ev - er, on - ly, all for thee.

Not my own, not my own, I be-

long to thee a - lone; Not my own, not my own; Clos - er draw me to thy throne.

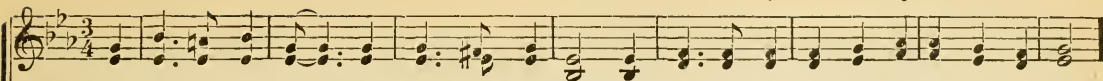
# A CHILD OF THE KING.

165

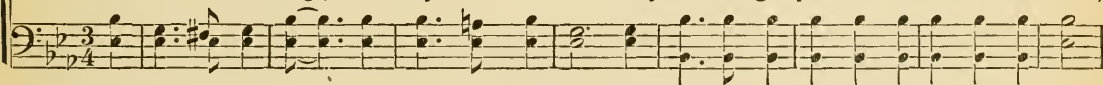
HATTIE E. BUEL.

"Heirs of God and joint heirs with Christ."—Rom. 8: 17.

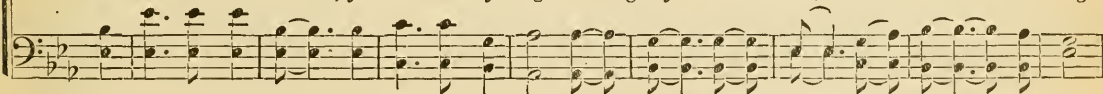
REV. JOHN B. SUMNER, arr.



1. My Fa-ther is rich in hous - es and lands, He hold - eth the wealth of the world in his hands;
2. My Father's own Son, the Sav - iour of men, Once wandered o'er earth as the poorest of them;
3. I once was an outcast, a strang - er on earth, A sin - ner by choice, and an al - ien by birth!
4. A tent or a cottage, O why should I care? They're building a pal - ace for me o - ver there;

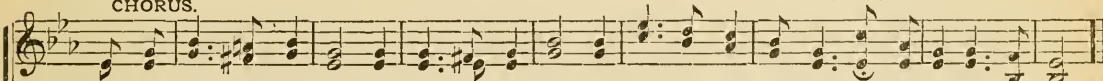


Of ru - bies and diamonds, of sil - ver and gold, His coffers are full, he has rich - es un - told.  
But now he is pleading for sin - ners on high, And will give me a home when he comes by and by.  
But I've been a - dopted, my name's writ - ten down, — An heir to a mansion, a robe and a crown.  
Tho' exiled from home, yet still I may sing: All glory to God, I'm a child of the King!

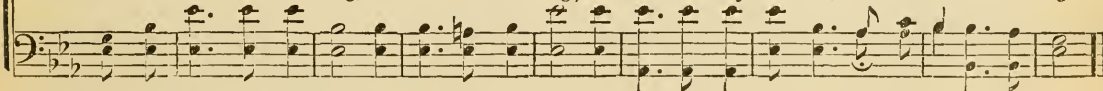


CHORUS.

*ad lib.*



I'm a child of the King, A child of the King; With Je - sus my Saviour, I'm a child of the King.

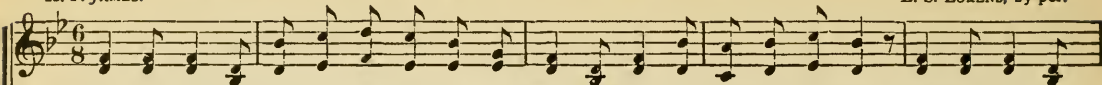


## LOVE IS KING.

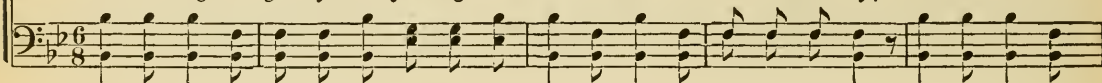
"Now abideth faith, hope, and charity, these three, but the greatest of these is charity."—1 Cor. 13:13.

H. F. JAMES.

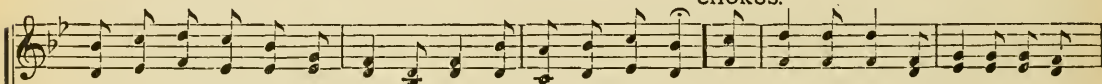
E. S. LORENZ, by per.



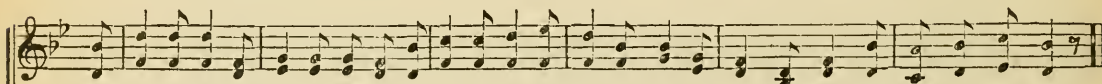
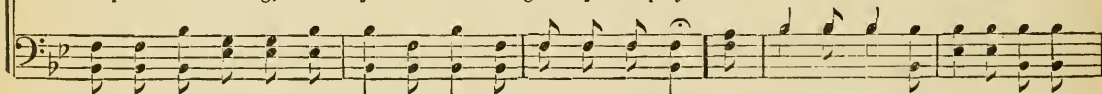
1. Faith is might - y, vic - to - ry giv - ing, And Hope a bless - ed comfort can bring; O'er them all, a -  
 2. Love is King! O mes - sage so ten - der, That moves the wings of an - gels on high; Glad they haste o -  
 3. Love is King! and glad - ly we're yielding Our hearts to his be - nef - i - cent sway; In our lives the



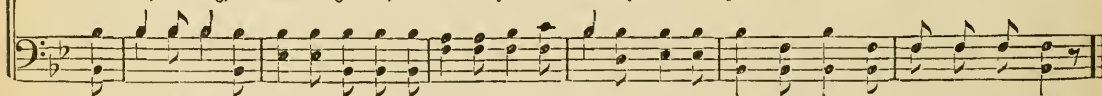
## CHORUS.



dored by all liv - ing, Sits Love enthron'd, for Love is the King!  
 be - dience to ren - der, And quick - ly on Love's errand they fly. Yes, Love is King in earth and heaven!  
 sole pow - er wield - ing, O may he there his glo - ry dis - play.



To Love, the King, the crown is giv - en; To him we yield that we may wield The pow'r of Love, for Love is the King!



# LOVE IS REMEMBERED.

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"Love is of God; and every one that loveth is born of God, and knoweth God."—1 John 4:7.

Arr. from DR. H. BONAR: last stanza and Refrain by F. E. B.

F. E. BELDEN.

1. Up and a-way like the dew of the morning, Soaring from earth to its home in the sun; Thus may we  
 2. Heaven-ly truth that in life we have spoken, Beau-ti-ful seed that on earth we have sown, These shall pass  
 3. Author of love, when thou callest thy jew-els, When the bright crowns of re-joic-ing are won, May we be  
 4. Song of all songs till we pass the bright portal, Theme of all themes when we gather on high; Joy of all

REFRAIN.

pass from the world and its toiling, On-ly remembered by what love has done.  
 on-ward when we are for-got-ten, Fruits of the harvest and what love has done. { Love is re-mem-bered, in  
 num-bered a-mong thy dis-ci-ples, Who are remembered for what love has done. { Good can-not per-ish, bright  
 joys thro' the a-ges im-mor-tal,—Christ and his love, as the glad years roll by.

heaven remembered; Love shall be crowned when the vic-t'ry is won. } Ho-ly re-membrance of what love has done.  
 a-ges will cherish

# " HERE AM I, SEND ME."

F. E. B.

"I heard the voice of the Lord, saying, Whom shall I send, and who will go for us?  
Then, said I, Here am I, send me."—Isa. 6:8.

F. E. BELDEN.

1. Hear the voice of lov - ing Du - ty Calling thee, calling thee; There is work to do for Je - sus,  
2. Shall the Mas - ter ask un - heed - ed, "Who will go? Who will go?" When the Bread of Life is need - ed  
3. Liv - ing coals from God's own al - tar, Touch our lips, purge our sin; Love di - vine, the lost ones seeking,

## CHORUS.

Here and o'er the sea. Here am I, send me, I would toil for  
Ev - 'ry - where be - low?  
Make thy home with - in. Here am I, O Lord, I know thy voice, Here am I, O Lord, thou

thee; I have heard thy call, and with joy re - ply, "Dear Saviour, here am I."  
art my choice; I have heard - thy call,



# ASK NOT TO BE EXCUSED.

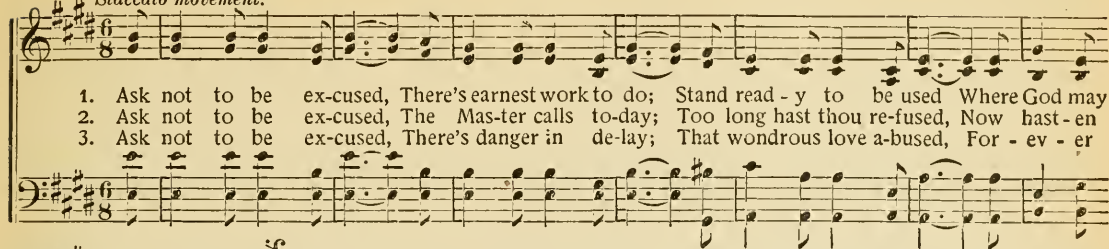
169

"A certain man made a great supper, and bade many, and sent his servant at supper time to say to them that were bidden: Come, for all things are now ready. And they all with one consent began to make excuse."—Luke 14 : 16.

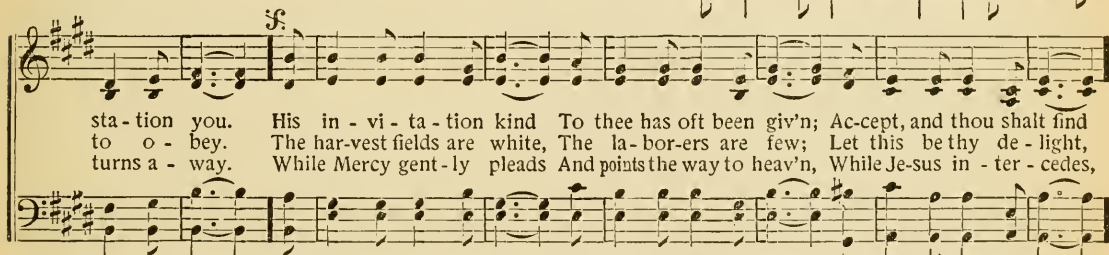
F. E. B.

F. E. BELDEN.

*Staccato movement.*

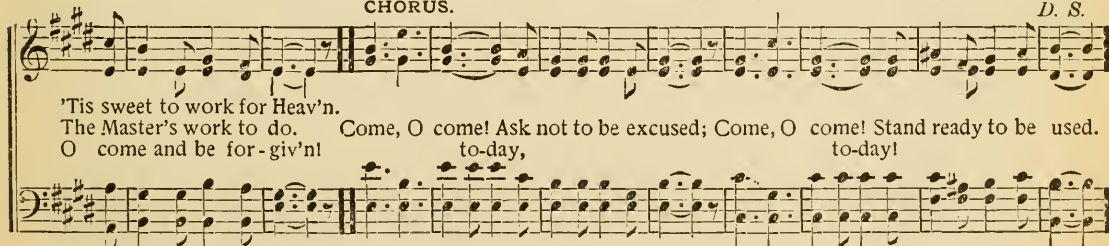


1. Ask not to be ex-cused, There's earnest work to do; Stand read-y to be used Where God may  
 2. Ask not to be ex-cused, The Mas-ter calls to-day; Too long hast thou re-fused, Now hast-en  
 3. Ask not to be ex-cused, There's danger in de-lay; That wondrous love a-bused, For - ev - er



sta-tion you. His in - vi - ta - tion kind To thee has oft been giv'n; Ac-cept, and thou shalt find  
 to o - bey. The har-vest fields are white, The la-bor-ers are few; Let this be thy de - light,  
 turns a - way. While Mercy gent - ly pleads And points the way to heav'n, While Je-sus in - ter - cedes,

D. S.—Ask not to be ex-cused, This answer may be giv'n: Thou hast my love a-bused,  
 CHORUS. D. S.



'Tis sweet to work for Heav'n.  
 The Master's work to do. Come, O come! Ask not to be excused; Come, O come! Stand ready to be used.  
 O come and be for-giv'n! to-day, to-day!

*Thou art excused from heav'n.*

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## WORKERS IN THE MASTER'S VINEYARD.

MRS. E. J. FOSTER.

"Go work to-day in my vineyard."—Matt. 21 ; 28.

EDWARD A. PERKINS.

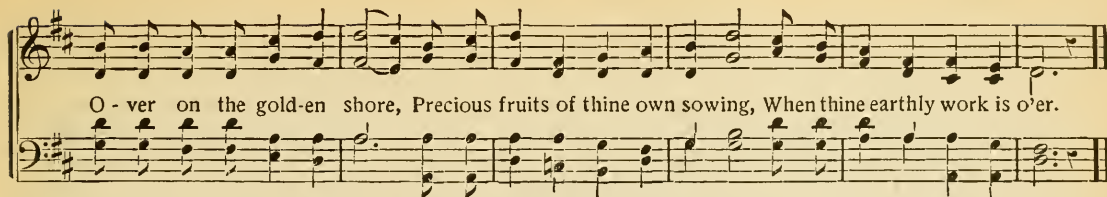
1. Workers in the Master's vineyard, Toilsome tho' the way may be, Scat-ter, ear-ly morn and evening,  
 2. Smil-ing lips and tear-ful eyelids, Gentle words and simple song, Oft, per-haps, by thee un-heed-ed,  
 3. Heart and voice may oft-times fail thee, Faith may waver, hope may die; God has promised to go with thee,

Far and wide the precious seed. In the byways and the hedge-es, On the nar-row crowded street,  
 Fall in blessings on the throng. Hearts that pine in sin and sorrow, Blighted sore by care and want,  
 Work and trust, he's ev-er nigh. Crowns and stars a-wait thy coming, O-ver on the gold-en shore,

## CHORUS.

You may drop a word of welcome, For the Saviour's coming feet.  
 May be led by love and kindness, To the ev-er-healing Fount. Crowns and stars await thy coming,  
 Precious fruits of thine own sowing, When thine earthly work is o'er.

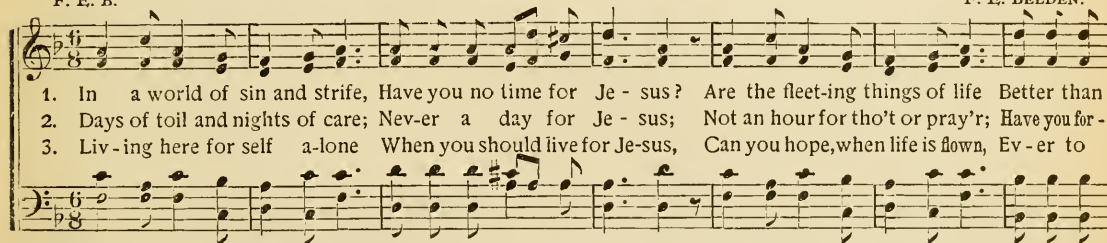
By permission FILLMORE BROS.



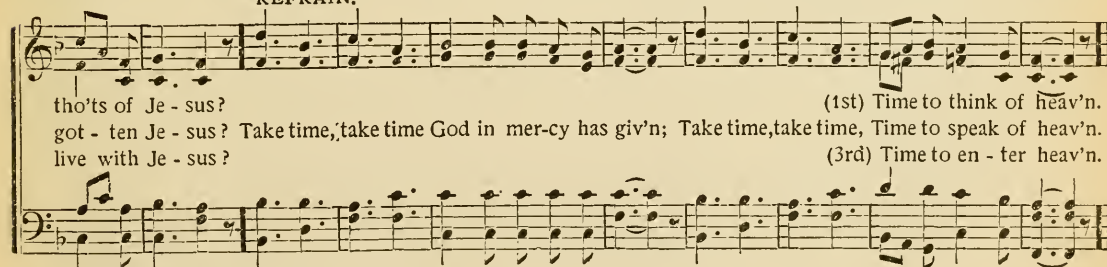
### TAKE TIME FOR JESUS.

"And Jesus answered and said unto her, Martha, Martha, thou art careful and troubled about many things. . . . But one thing is needful; and Mary hath chosen that good part, which shall not be taken away from her."—Luke 10 : 41, 42.  
F. E. B.

F. E. BELDEN.



### REFRAIN.



## HIDING IN THE ROCK.

H. B. HARTZLER.

"The Lord is my rock and my fortress."—Ps. 18 : 2.

J. H. SHOWALTER, by per,

1. In the Rock of A - ges hid - ing, I have found a sure re - treat; In the Ref-uge now a -  
 2. In the Rock of A - ges rest - ing, I en - joy a sweet re - pose, Where the grace of God for -  
 3. In the Rock of A - ges rest - ing, I am kept in per - fect peace, In the hope of glo - ry

## CHORUS.

bid - ing, I have found a joy com - plete.  
 ev - er, Like a might - y riv - er flows. While the storm a - round me ra - ges, And the  
 wait - ing, Till the toil of life shall cease.

an - gry bil-lows roar, I am hid - ing in the Rock of A - ges, I am safe for - ev - er - more.

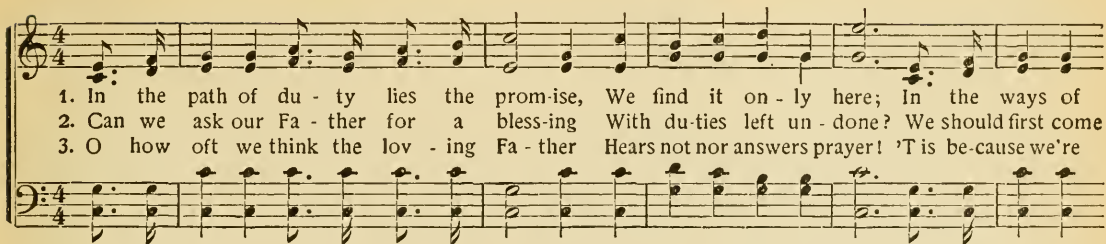
# DUTY FIRST, AND THEN THE PROMISE.

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F. E. B.

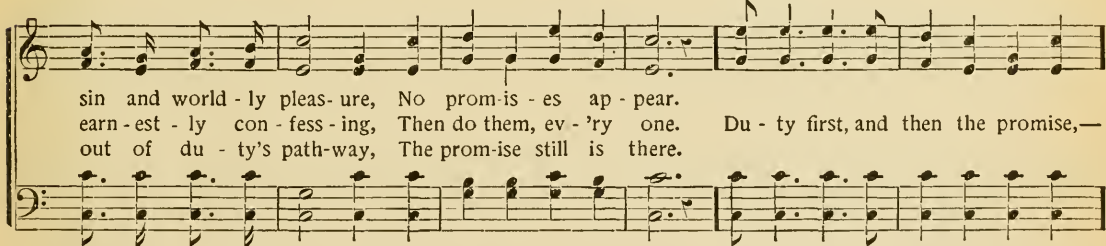
"For not the hearers of the law are just before God, but the doers of the law shall be justified."—Rom. 2 : 12.

F. E. BELDEN.

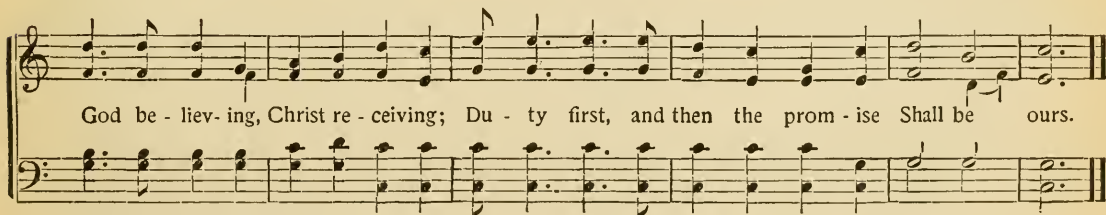


1. In the path of du - ty lies the prom - ise, We find it on - ly here; In the ways of  
 2. Can we ask our Fa - ther for a bless - ing With du - ties left un - done? We should first come  
 3. O how oft we think the lov - ing Fa - ther Hears not nor answers prayer! 'T is be - cause we're

## CHORUS.



sin and world - ly pleas - ure, No prom - is - es ap - pear.  
 earn - est - ly con - fess - ing, Then do them, ev - 'ry one. Du - ty first, and then the promise,—  
 out of du - ty's path - way, The prom - ise still is there.



God be - liev - ing, Christ re - ceiv - ing; Du - ty first, and then the prom - ise Shall be ours.



## HASTEN ON, GLAD DAY!

"In the time of harvest I will say to the reapers, . . . Gather the wheat into my barn."—Matt. 13:30.

F. E. B.

F. E. BELDEN.

1. The world's glorious harvest is fast drawing on, The Mas-ter is call-ing his reapers to come;  
 2. That morn-ev-er-last-ing, that day free from tears Is swift-ly approaching as on roll the years;  
 3. O sweet is the la-bor that floweth from love!—A stream nev-er fail-ing, whose fount is a-bove;

The grain bright and golden, in fields far and near, Is ripe for the sick-le when he shall ap-pear.  
 The wheat, rude-ly scattered by sin's cru-el blast, Then hast-en to gath-er e're autumn be past.  
 'Tis love that in-vites us, 'tis love points the field, 'Tis love wields the sickle,—and wondrous the yield.

## CHORUS.

*faster.*

Hast-en on, - - - glad day, Bear the sheaves - - - a-  
 Hast-en on, an-gel reapers, come, glad day, Bear the sheaves to the gar-ner,

# HASTEN ON, GLAD DAY!—CONCLUDED.

175

way; Hast - en on, - - - glad day, Bear us home.  
 far a - way; Hast-en on, an - gel reap - ers, come, glad day, Bring the "harvest home."

## MY HOME.

Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN.

"There is laid up for me a crown of righteousness."—2 Tim. 4 : 8.

W. T. GIFFE.

1. My home is not on earth, I'm but a pil-grim here; I jour-ney to a land Where nev-er falls a tear.  
 2. My home is with the Lord, In yon-der place of bliss; A home of peace and joy, Se - ren - er far than this.  
 3. My home is up in heav'n, A-mong the pure and blest; And soon I'll end my toils In yon sweet land of rest.

### CHORUS.

Be - yond the star-ry sky, Be - yond its az-ure dome, In pal-a-ces on high, Is my e - ter-nal home.  
 Beyond the starry sky, Beyond its azure dome,

# "HOLD FAST TILL I COME."

"Behold, I come quickly, hold that fast which thou hast, that no man take thy crown."—Rev. 4 : 11.

F. E. B.

F. E. BELDEN.

1. Sweet prom-ise is giv'n to all who be-lieve,—“Be - hold I come quick-ly, mine own to re - ceive;  
 2. We'll “watch un-to pray'r,” with lamps burning bright; He comes to all oth - ers, a “thief in the night.”  
 3. Yes, this is our hope, 'tis built on his word,—The glo-rious ap-pear - ing of Je - sus, our Lord;

Hold fast till I come, the dan - ger is great, Sleep not as do oth - ers, be watch-ful and wait.”  
 We know he is near, but know not the day, As spring shows that sum-mer is not far a - way.  
 Of prom - is - es all, it stands as the sum: “Be - hold I come quick-ly, hold fast till I come.”

D.S.—“Come, enter my joy, sit down on my throne; Bright crowns are in waiting; hold fast till I come.”

REFRAIN.

“Hold fast till I come,” sweet promise of heav'n; “The kingdom re - stored, to you shall be giv'n.”

# MY ANCHOR HOLDS.

177

Mrs. E. W. CHAPMAN.

"In thee, O Lord, do I put my trust."—Ps. 31 : 1.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. My frag - ile barque on life's rough bil-low, Is oft by wind and temp-est driv'n; But He who  
2. A voice I hear a - bove the temp-est, And up-ward turn with long - ing gaze; A - bove me  
3. The wind and storm in vain are seek-ing My weak and time-worn barque to whelm; The bois-t'rous

## CHORUS.

press'd a sail - or's pil - low My an - chor holds se - cure in heav'n.  
is the bow of prom-ise, And night is lost in day of days. My an-chor holds within the vail,  
gale may rage and threat-en; My Fa - ther stands be - side the helm.

My anchor holds with-in the vail; Whate'er be-tide, whate'er as-sail, My an-chor holds within the vail.

By permission.

## HOW MUCH I NEED THEE.

F. E. B.

"Without me ye can do nothing."—John 15: 5.

F. E. BELDEN.

1. Bless - ed Lord, how much I need thee! Weak and sin - ful, poor and blind; Take my trembling hand and  
 2. Clothe me with thy robe of meekness, Stained with sin this robe of mine; Teach me first to feel my  
 3. Safe am I if thou dost guide me,—Trust - ing self, how soon I fall! Walk life's rug-ged way be-  
 4. Then what e'er the fu - ture bring-eth, Smiles of joy or tears of grief, Still to thee my spir - it

## REFRAIN.

lead me, Strength and sight in thee I find.  
 weakness, Then to plead for strength di - vine. Ev - 'ry hour, ev - 'ry hour, Bless-ed  
 side me, Thou, my light, my life, my all.  
 cling - eth, Thou art still my soul's re - lief.

Lord, how much I need thee! Ev - 'ry hour, ev - 'ry hour, Sav - iour, keep me ev - 'ry hour.



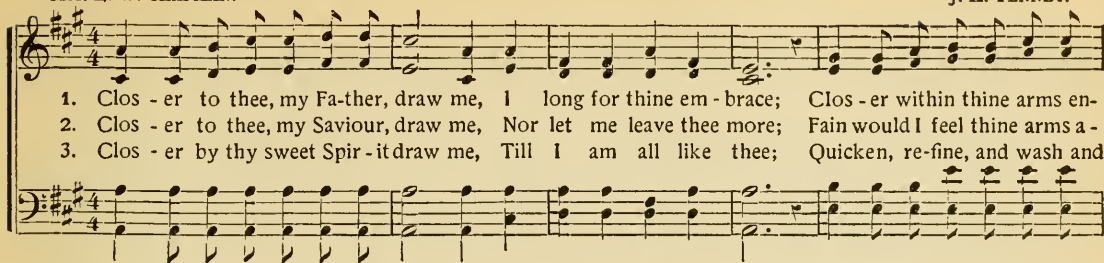
# DRAW ME CLOSER TO THEE.

179

Mrs. E. W. CHAPMAN.

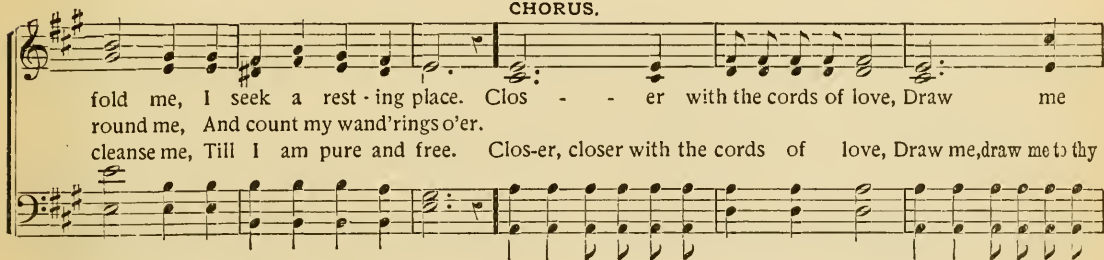
"Let us draw near with a true heart, in full assurance of faith."—Heb. 10 : 22.

J. H. TENNEY.

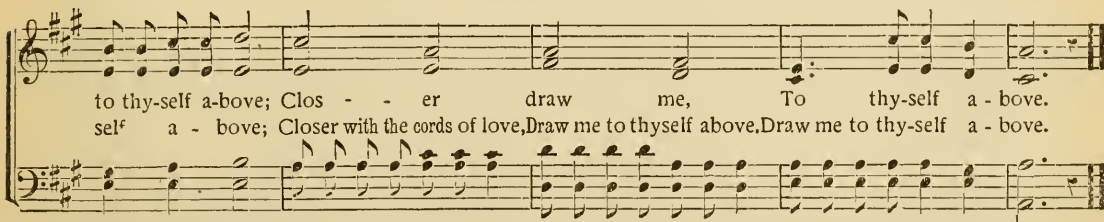


1. Clos - er to thee, my Fa-ther, draw me, I long for thine em - brace; Clos - er within thine arms en-  
 2. Clos - er to thee, my Saviour, draw me, Nor let me leave thee more; Fain would I feel thine arms a -  
 3. Clos - er by thy sweet Spir - it draw me, Till I am all like thee; Quicken, re-fine, and wash and

## CHORUS.



fold me, I seek a rest - ing place. Clos - - er with the cords of love, Draw me  
 round me, And count my wand' rings o'er.  
 cleanse me, Till I am pure and free. Clos-er, closer with the cords of love, Draw me, draw me to thy



to thy-self a-bove; Clos - - er draw me, To thy-self a - bove.  
 self a - bove; Closer with the cords of love, Draw me to thyself above. Draw me to thy-self a - bove.

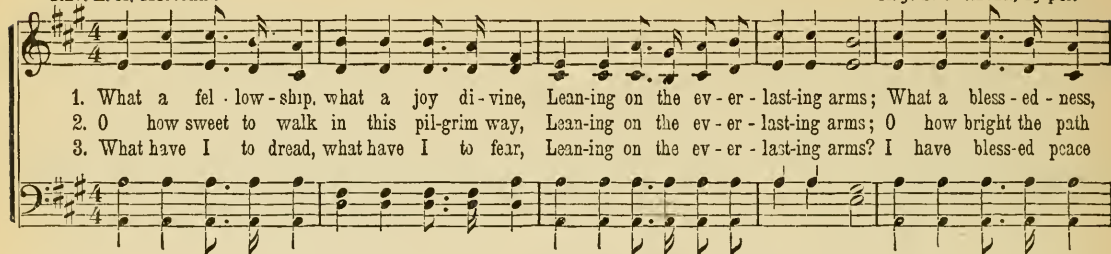
By permission of J. H. TENNEY.

## LEADING ON THE EVERLASTING ARMS.

"The eternal God is thy refuge, and underneath are the everlasting arms."—Deut. 33: 27.

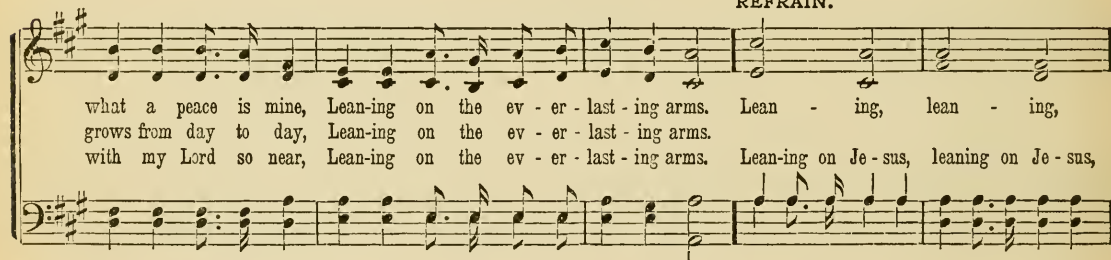
REV. E. A. HOFFMAN.

A. J. SHOWALTER, by per.

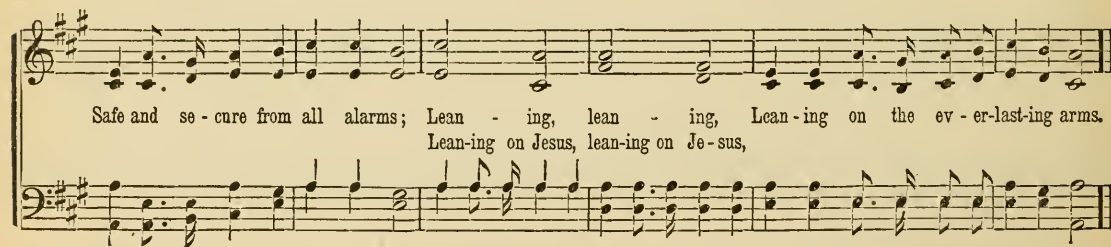


1. What a fel - low - ship, what a joy di - vine, Lean - ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms; What a bless - ed - ness,  
 2. O how sweet to walk in this pil - grim way, Lean - ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms; O how bright the path  
 3. What have I to dread, what have I to fear, Lean - ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms? I have bless - ed peace

## REFRAIN.



what a peace is mine, Lean - ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms. Lean - ing, lean - ing,  
 grows from day to day, Lean - ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms.  
 with my Lord so near, Lean - ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms. Lean - ing on Je - sus, leaning on Je - sus,



Safe and se - cure from all alarms; Lean - ing, lean - ing, Lean - ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms.  
 Lean - ing on Jesus, lean - ing on Je - sus,

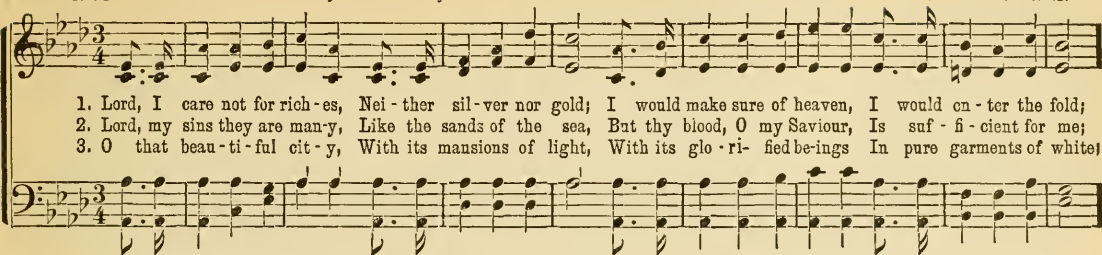
# IS MY NAME WRITTEN THERE?

181

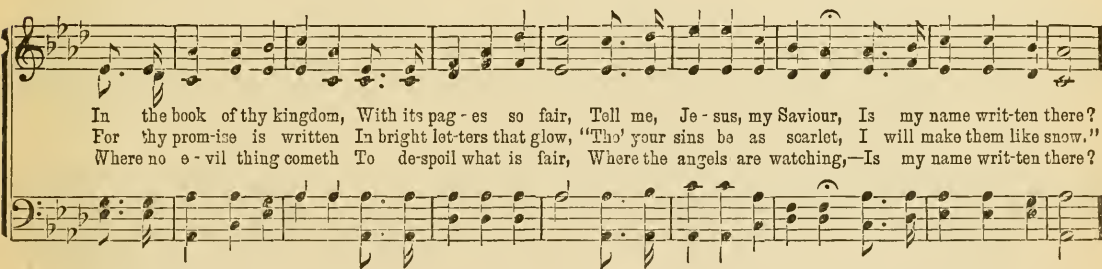
MRS. M. A. KIDDER.

"Rejoice because your names are written in heaven."—Luke 10: 20.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

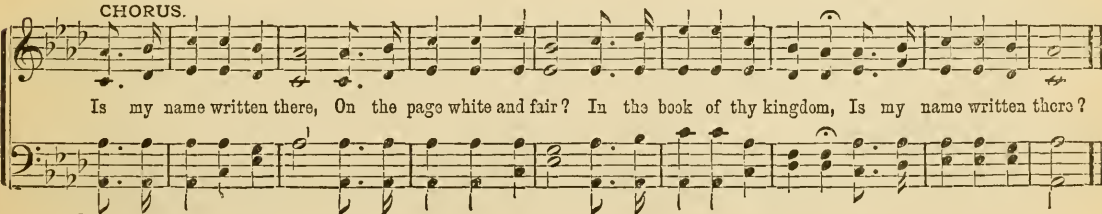


1. Lord, I care not for rich-es, Nei-ther sil-ver nor gold; I would make sure of heaven, I would en-ter the fold;  
 2. Lord, my sins they are man-y, Like the sands of the sea, But thy blood, O my Saviour, Is suf-fi-cient for me;  
 3. O that beau-ti-ful cit-y, With its mansions of light, With its glo-ri-fied be-ings In pure garments of white!



In the book of thy kingdom, With its pag-es so fair, Tell me, Je-sus, my Saviour, Is my name writ-ten there?  
 For thy prom-ise is written In bright let-ters that glow, "Tho' your sins be as scarlet, I will make them like snow."  
 Where no e-vil thing cometh To de-spoil what is fair, Where the angels are watching,—Is my name writ-ten there?

## CHORUS.



Is my name written there, On the page white and fair? In the book of thy kingdom, Is my name written there?

By permission.

## I WILL SING OF JESUS' LOVE.

F. E. B.

I will sing of thy power: yea, I will sing aloud of thy mercy."—Ps. 59:16.

F. E. BELDEN.

1. I will sing - - of Je - sus' love, Sing of him - - who first loved me; For he  
 2. Ere a tear - - had dim'd mine eyes, Je - sus' tears - - for me did flow; Ere my  
 3. O the depths - - of love di - vine! Earth or heav'n - - can nev - er know How th at  
 4. Noth-ing good - - for him I've done; How could he - - such love be-stow? Lord, I

I will sing Sing of him

left - bright worlds a - bove, And died on Cal - va - ry. I will sing - - of Jesus' love,  
 first - faint prayer could rise, He had prayed in tones of woe.  
 sins - - as dark as mine Can be made as white as snow.  
 own - - my heart is won, Help me now *my love* to show.

I will sing

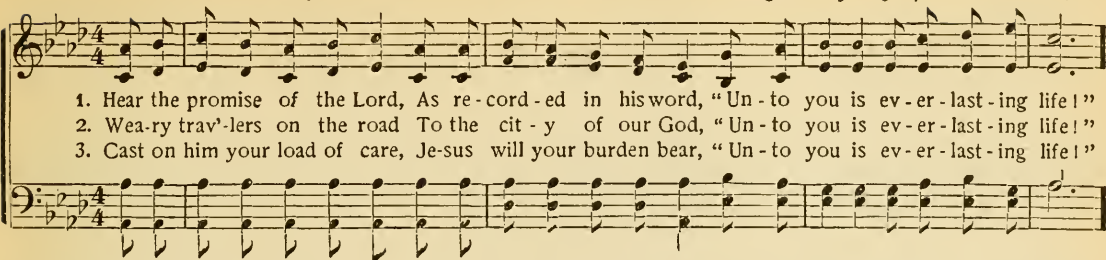
For he left

Endless praise - my heart shall give; He has died - - that I might live,—I will sing his love to me.  
 Endless praise He has died

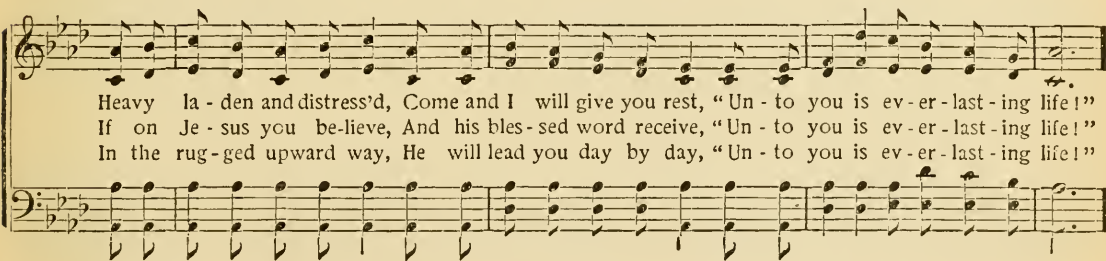
# EVERLASTING LIFE.

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W. A. O. "He that heareth my word, and believeth on him that sent me, hath everlasting life."—John 5:24. W. A. OGDEN.

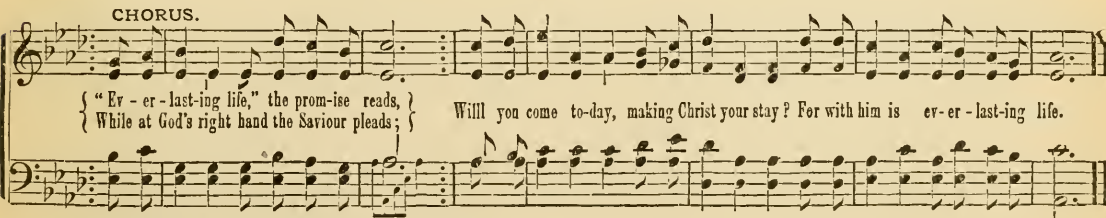


1. Hear the promise of the Lord, As re-cord-ed in his word, "Un-to you is ev-er-last-ing life!"  
 2. Wea-ry trav'-lers on the road To the cit-y of our God, "Un-to you is ev-er-last-ing life!"  
 3. Cast on him your load of care, Je-sus will your burden bear, "Un-to you is ev-er-last-ing life!"



Heavy la-den and distress'd, Come and I will give you rest, "Un-to you is ev-er-last-ing life!"  
 If on Je-sus you be-lieve, And his bles-sed word receive, "Un-to you is ev-er-last-ing life!"  
 In the rug-ged upward way, He will lead you day by day, "Un-to you is ev-er-last-ing life!"

## CHORUS.



{ "Ev-er-last-ing life," the prom-ise reads, } Will you come to-day, making Christ your stay? For with him is ev-er-last-ing life.  
 { While at God's right hand the Saviour pleads; }



## ABLE TO SAVE.

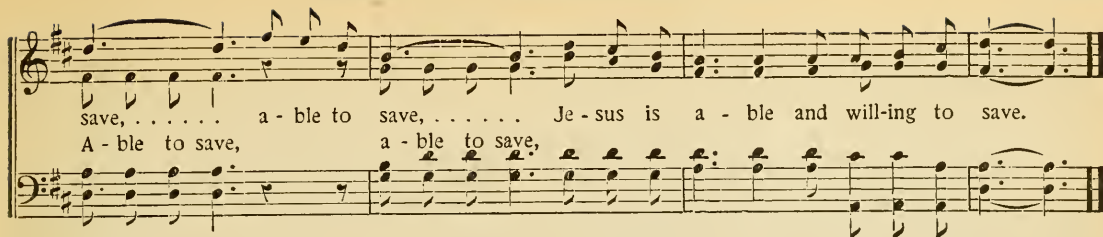
EDEN R. LATTA.

"There is one \* \* \* who is able to save, and to destroy."—James 4 : 12. J. H. TENNEY, by per.

1. Seek thou the Sav - iour in earn - est, Thou his for - give - ness shalt have, Thou shalt be  
 2. Je - sus on Cal - va - ry's moun - tain Pray'd for his foes and for - gave, He will not  
 3. Think how the might - y Re - deem - er Tri - umph'd o'er death and the grave, Seek him, O,

CHORUS.  
 is a - ble to save.  
 freed from thy bond - age, Je - sus is a - ble to save. . . . A - ble to save, . . .  
 slight thy pe - ti - tion, Je - sus is a - ble to save. . . .  
 seek him, or per - ish, Je - sus is a - ble to save. . . .  
 is a - ble to save. A - ble to save,

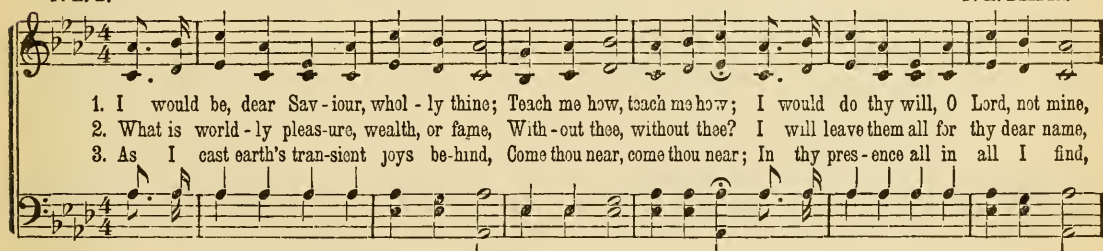
a - ble to save, . . . . . Je - sus is a - ble and will - ing to save; . . . . . A - ble to  
 a - ble to save,  
 is a - ble and will - ing to save.



save, . . . . . a - ble to save, . . . . . Je - sus is a - ble and will-ing to save.  
A - ble to save, a - ble to save,

WHOLLY THINE.

F. E. B. "Consecrate yourselves to-day to the Lord, . . . that he may bestow upon you a blessing."—Ex. 32 : 29. F. E. BELDEN.



1. I would be, dear Sav-iour, whol - ly thine; Teach me how, teach me how; I would do thy will, O Lord, not mine,  
2. What is world - ly pleas-ure, wealth, or fame, With-out thee, without thee? I will leave them all for thy dear name,  
3. As I cast earth's tran-sient joys be-hind, Come thou near, come thou near; In thy pres-ence all in all I find,

CHORUS.



Help me, help me now. } Whol-ly thine, Whol-ly thine, Whol-ly thine, this is my vow; }  
This my wealth shall be. } Whol-ly thine, Whol-ly thine, Whol-ly - - - } thine, O Lord, just now.  
'Tis my com-fort here. } O Lord, O Lord, }

## WE NEED NOT UNDERSTAND.

F. E. B.

"Now we see through a glass, darkly; but then face to face."—1 Cor. 13:12.

F. E. BELDEN.

1. The des - ert way He some-times leads us, The sim - ple man - na that he feeds us,  
 2. The bond-age we have left, re - pent - ing, The foe that fol - lows un - re - lent - ing,  
 3. Why to the bit - ter fount - ains guid - ed, When't was for crys - tal springs we chid - ed,  
 4. And when we reach the Jor - dan riv - er, Where day's last shad - ows faint - ly quiv - er,

The hum - ble work for which he needs us, We may not al - ways un - der - stand;  
 The deep, wide sea, our flight pre - vent - ing, We may not al - ways un - der - stand;  
 Nor knew we prayed with heart di - vid - ed? We may not al - ways un - der - stand;  
 O may the arms of the Life - giv - er Bear safe - ly to the prom - ised land!

But while for Ca - naan gar - dens yearn - ing, God's les - sons pa - tient - ly we're learn - ing;  
 But we've a Fa - ther wise as lov - ing, Let faith his prom - is - es be prov - ing;  
 But by the lone - ly pool of Mar - ah, The liv - ing wa - ter seem - eth dear - er,  
 Till then we trust the One who know - eth, No storm for - bid - den ev - er blow - eth,

# WE NEED NOT UNDERSTAND.—CONCLUDED.

187

The fier - y pil - lar still is burn - ing: He leads, he leads, We need not un - der - stand.  
 Stand still and see the wa - ters mov - ing: He rules, he rules, We need not un - der - stand.  
 And Christ, the riv - en Rock, is near - er: Life flows, life flows, We need not un - der - stand.  
 No tear un - no - ticed ev - er flow - eth: He knows, he knows, Sometime we'll un - der - stand.

## ONE SWEETLY SOLEMN THOUGHT.

PHOEBE CARY.

"Now they desire a better country, that is, an heavenly."—Heb. 11:16.

PHILIP PHILLIPS, by per.

1. One sweetly sol - emn tho't, Comes to me o'er and o'er; I'm nearer to my home to-day, Than e'er I've been be - fore.  
 2. Nearer my Fath-er's house, Where many mansions be; Nearer the throne where Jesus reigns, Nearer the crys - tal sea.  
 3. Nearer my go - ing home, Lay-ing my bur-dens down, Leaving my cross of heavy grief, Wearing my star - ry crown.

CHORUS.

Near - er my home, Nearer my home; Nearer my home to - day, to-day, Than e'er I've been be - fore.

## SHINE ON.

F. E. BELDEN.  
*Moderato.*

"I am the bright and morning star."—Rev. 22 : 16.

EDWIN BARNES.

1. In love's az - ure firm-a-ment, span-ning the a - ges, Glo-rious-ly shin - eth a beau-ti - ful star;  
 2. Earth's monarchs, like me-te - ors wan - der-ing wild-ly, Blaze for a mo-ment with daz - zling light;  
 3. O'er ev - 'ry dark con - ti - nent, send forth thy glo-ry, Scat - ter the va-pors with gleamings of truth,

Bright - er than lus - ter of saints and sag - es, Light of the world, it stream-eth a - far.  
 Im - man-uel's scepter, grand - ly, yet mild-ly, Glows like a bea - con thro' all the night.  
 Flash to all na-tions love's wondrous sto - ry, Shine, glorious gos - pel, as in thy youth.

## CHORUS.

*cres.*

Shine on, star of Beth-le-hem, shine on in splendor! Shine on, (shine on).  
 Shine on, (shine on),



# SHINE ON—CONCLUDED.

189

Bright her-ald of morn; Some-time, ere long, may thy beams reach all na-tions, Some-time, out of midnight bring love's sweet dawn.

## THERE'S A SONG IN THE AIR.

"Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men."—Luke 2 : 14.

Dr. J. G. HOLLAND.

J. K. VAN SLYKE.

1. There's a song in the air, There's a star in the sky, There's a mother's deep pray'r And a babe's low cry;  
 2. There's a tu-mult of joy, O'er the wonderful birth, For the virgin's sweet boy Is the Lord of the earth;  
 3. In the light of that star Lie the a-ges impearl'd, And that song from a - far Has swept over the world.  
 4. We re-joice in the light, And we ech-o the song That comes down thro' the night From the heav-'nly throng.

And the star rains its fire While the beau-ti-ful sing, For the man-ger of Beth-le-hem cradles a King.  
 Ay, the star rains its fire And the beau-ti-ful sing, For the man-ger of Beth-le-hem cradles a King.  
 Ev-'ry heart is a-flame, And the beau-ti-ful sing In the homes of the na-tions, that Je-sus is King.  
 Ay! we shout to the lovely E - - van-gel they bring, And we greet in his cra-dle our Sav-iour and King.

## 'TIS SHINING STILL.

F. E. B.

"There shall come a Star out of Jacob, and a scepter shall rise out of Israel."—Num. 24 : 17. F. E. BELDEN.

1. A beau - ti - ful star there rose one night, Di - vine - ly it shone with pur - est light; Its won - der - ful  
 2. They knew by the word of truth di - vine, 'Twas time that the guiding star should shine; They fol - low'd its  
 3. We'll fol - low its light, like those of old, The "Light of the World," by seers foretold; We'll fol - low its

CHORUS.  
 rays the wise men led To find the Sav - iour's low - ly bed.  
 light which shone a - far, — 'Twas Christ, "the bright and Morn - ing Star." 'Tis shining still, 'tis shin - ing still,  
 light 'till we shall come To per - fect rest in heav'n, our home.

That beau - ti - ful star, o'er plain and hill; 'Tis shining still, 'tis shin - ing still, Sal - va - tion's star of God's good will.

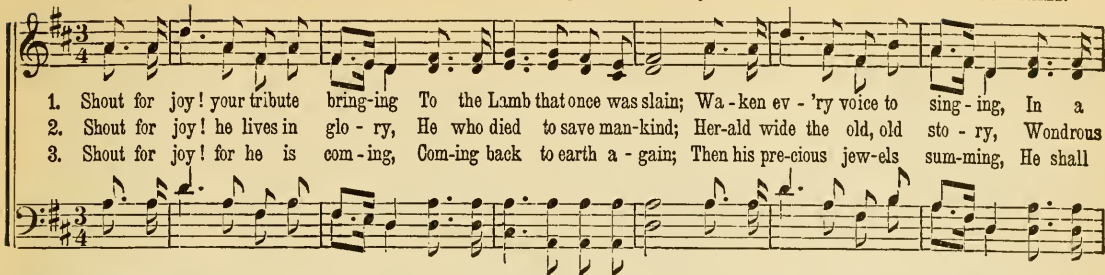
# JESUS LIVES.

191

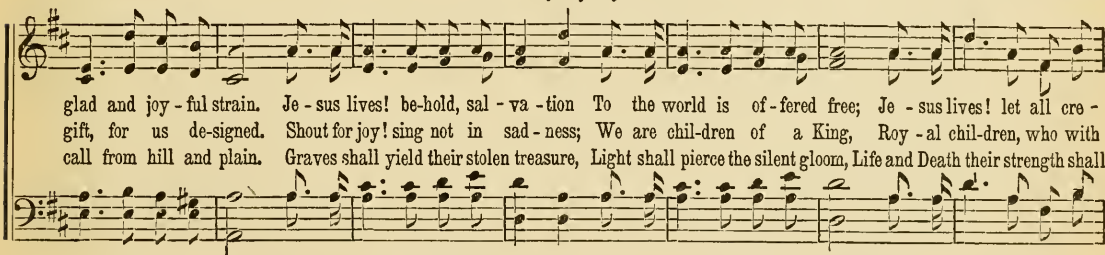
F. E. BELDEN.

"He is risen; he is not here; behold the place where they laid him."—Mark 16:6.

D. S. HAKES.

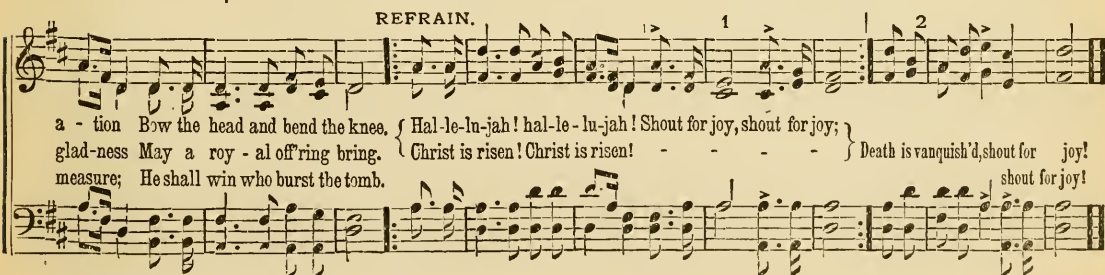


1. Shout for joy! your tribute bring-ing To the Lamb that once was slain; Wa-ken ev-ry voice to sing-ing, In a  
 2. Shout for joy! he lives in glo-ry, He who died to save man-kind; Her-ald wide the old, old sto-ry, Wondrous  
 3. Shout for joy! for he is com-ing, Com-ing back to earth a-gain; Then his pre-cious jew-els sum-ming, He shall



glad and joy-ful strain. Je-sus lives! be-hold, sal-va-tion To the world is of-fered free; Je-sus lives! let all cre-gift, for us de-signed. Shout for joy! sing not in sad-ness; We are chil-dren of a King, Roy-al chil-dren, who with call from hill and plain. Graves shall yield their stolen treasure, Light shall pierce the silent gloom, Life and Death their strength shall

REFRAIN.



a-tion Bow the head and bend the knee, { Hal-le-lu-jah! hal-le-lu-jah! Shout for joy, shout for joy; }  
 glad-ness May a roy-al offering bring. { Christ is risen! Christ is risen! - - - } Death is vanquish'd, shout for joy!  
 measure; He shall win who burst the tomb. shout for joy!

## CROWNING DAY.

F. E. B.

"Then shall all the tribes of the earth mourn, and they shall see the Son of man coming in the clouds of heaven, with power and great glory."—Matt. 24: 30.

F. E. BELDEN.

1. By thousands now re-ject-ed, By few is Jesus owned; The mul-ti-tude to pleas-ure turn a-way;  
 2. Be-hold the Man of Sorrow In an - guish on the tree; For you he left his glo-rious home above,  
 3. Lay down your pride and pleasure, Lay down your sin and shame, Accept the gracious of-fer while you may;

But there's a morn ex-pect-ed, When he shall be enthroned—'Tis King E-man-uel's glo-rious crowning day.  
 For none the price could borrow That sets the sin - ner free: Christ paid the ransom with his life of love.  
 There's peace that passeth measure Be - liev - ing on his name, There's safety in the glorious crown-ing day.

## CHORUS.

That aw - ful day is coming, That blessed day is coming, When sin's dark night shall pass a-way (joyful day);

That dreadful day is coming, That welcome day is coming, That glorious time is coming—Glad Crowning Day!

The musical score consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat (B-flat), and a 4/4 time signature. It contains a melody with dynamic markings *f*, *m*, *cres.*, and *f*. The bass staff begins with a bass clef and contains a harmonic accompaniment.

## WEIGHED AND WANTING.

F. E. B.

"Thou art weighed in the balance, and found wanting."—Dan. 5 : 2.

F. E. BELDEN.

1. When the Judge shall weigh our motives, For e - ter-nal gain or loss, Shall we stand as gold be - fore him?  
 2. Shall we hear the glad words spoken: "Faithful servant," and "well done?" Or the dread and aw - ful sen-tence,  
 3. Shall we heed the Spir - it's plead-ing, While for mercy we may call? Or de - lay till God's hand-writ-ing

The musical score is in 4/4 time with a key signature of one flat. It features a treble and bass staff. The treble staff has a melody with a repeat sign and first/second endings. The bass staff provides a steady harmonic accompaniment.

## CHORUS.

Or as vile and worthless dross? { Weigh'd in the balance of the Lord, Weigh'd, weigh'd and wanting; }  
 "Thou art wanting," sinful one? { Weigh'd by the standard of his word, - - - - - } Weigh'd, weigh'd and wanting.  
 Seals the fin-al doom of all?

The chorus is marked with a repeat sign and first/second endings. The musical notation continues on the treble and bass staves.



## WE KNOW NOT THE HOUR.

"But of that day and hour knoweth no man, no, not the angels of heaven, but my Father only. Watch therefore; for ye know not what hour your Lord doth come."—Matt. 24: 36, 42. F. E. BELDEN.

*F. E. B. Allegretto.*

1. We know not the hour of the Mas-ter's ap-pear-ing, Yet signs all fore-tell that the mo-ment is  
 2. There's light for the wise who are seek-ing sal-va-tion, There's truth in the Book of Di-vine rev-e-  
 3. We'll watch and we'll pray, with our lamps trimmed and burn-ing, We'll work and we'll wait till the Mas-ter's re-

near-ing When he shall re-turn,—'tis a prom-ise most cheer-ing,—  
 la-tion, Each proph-e-cy points to the great con-sum-ma-tion,—But we know not the hour.  
 turn-ing, We'll sing and re-joice, ev-'ry o-men dis-cern-ing,—

*D. S.—come in the clouds of his Father's bright glo-ry,—But we know not the hour.*

*p* CHORUS. *p* *D. S.*

He will come, let us watch and be ready; He will come, hal-le-lu-jah! hal-le-lu-jah! He will  
 He will come, He will come,

# IS YOUR LAMP BURNING?

195

PRISCILLA J. OWENS,

"Let your light so shine before men, that they may see your good works, and glorify your Father which is in heaven."—Matt. 5:16.

I. BALTZELL.

1. Are you Christ's light-bearer? Of his joy a sharer? Is this dark world fairer For your cheering ray!  
 2. Is your heart warm, glowing, With his love o'erflowing, And his goodness showing More and more each day?  
 3. Keep your al-tars burning, Wait your Lord's re-turning, While your heart's deep yearning Draws him ev-er near;

Is your bea-con light-ed, Guid-ing souls be-night-ed To the land of per-fect day?  
 Are you press-ing on-ward With his faith-ful van-guard In the safe and nar-row way?  
 With his ra-diance splen-did Shall your light be blend-ed When his glo-ry shall ap-pear.

*D. S.*—Are you waiting, yearn-ing For your Lord's re-turn-ing? Are you watch-ing day by day?

CHORUS.

*D. S.*

O broth-er! is your lamp trimmed and burning? Is the world made brighter by its cheering ray?

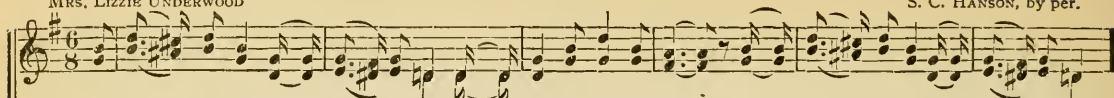
From "Holy Voices," by permission.

## THE OPEN GATE.

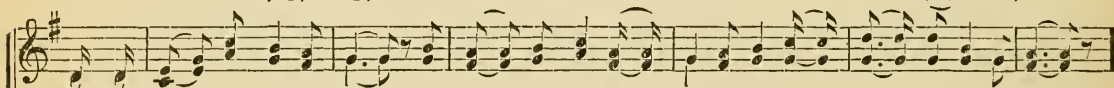
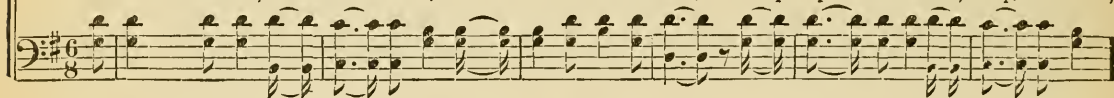
"The gates of it shall not be shut at all by day; for there shall be no night there."—Rev. 21:25.

MRS. LIZZIE UNDERWOOD

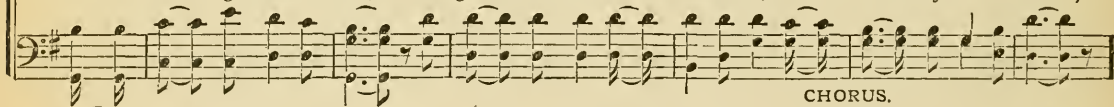
S. C. HANSON, by per.



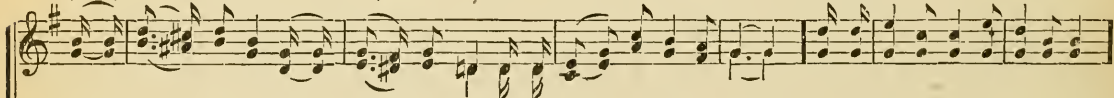
1. I've heard them sing a - gain and again, Of a gate that stands a - jar, Of a sun - ny clime, and golden plain,
2. With songs of joy will the an - gels wait, The ho - ly an - gels bright, To welcome us home at the o - pen gate
3. The sinn - er's Friend, as he reaches down, With a Saviour's wondrous love, Who pre - pares a man-sion, harp, and crown,



And a sin - less land a - far But when I've passed the chil - ly tide, To en - ter my home a - bove,  
Of the cit - y crowned with light. We may not know of the joy un - told, The bliss of the oth - er side,  
In his shin - ing courts a - bove, Will gather his flock in - to the fold, — The fold beyond the tide;

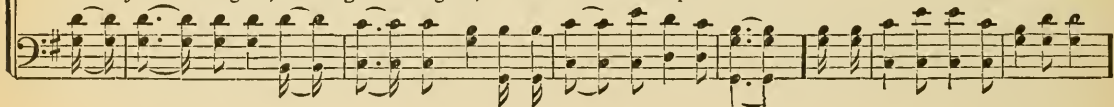


CHORUS.



I be - lieve the gate will o - pen wide, On its gold - en hinge of love.  
But when I come to the gate of gold, I be - lieve 't will o - pen wide.  
As they near the gate, the gate of gold, I be - lieve 't will o - pen wide.

It will open wide, yes, open wide,



I'll pass thro' its por - tals free, And rest in peace on the oth - er side; It will o - pen wide for me.

## SWEET BE THY REST.

F. E. BELDEN.

"Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord."—Rev. 14:13.

D. S. HAKES.

1. Sweet be thy rest And peace - ful thy sleeping, God's way is best, Thou art in his keep - ing;  
 2. Thy work is done, Thy sow - ing and reap - ing, Thy crown is won, And hushed is thy weep - ing.  
 3. Sweet be thy rest; No more we may greet thee 'Till with the blest In heav - en we meet thee;

O bless - ed sleep, Where ill's ne'er mo - lest thee! Why should we weep? For Heav - en hath blest thee; Sweet be thy rest.  
 From tears and woes, From earth's midnight dreary, Thine is re - pose Where none ev - er wea - ry; Sweet be thy rest.  
 O un - ion sweet, That death can - not sev - er! There we shall meet, Where sad tears fall nev - er; Sweet be thy rest.

## MEMORIES OF GALILEE.

"And he went forth again by the sea side ; and all the multitude resorted unto him." Mark 2 : 13.

ROBERT MORRIS, LL. D.

H. R. PALMER.

1. Each coo-ing dove . . . . . and sigh-ing bough, . . . . . That makes the eve  
 2. Each flow'ry glen . . . . . and moss-y dell, . . . . . Where hap-py birds . . . . .  
 3. And when I read . . . . . the thrill-ing lore, . . . . . Of him who walked . . . . .

Each cooing dove . . . . . and sighing bough, . . . . . That makes the eve

so blest to me, . . . . . Has something far . . . . . di - vin - er now, . . . . .  
 in song a-gree, . . . . . Thro' sunny morn . . . . . the prais-es tell, . . . . .  
 up-on the sea, . . . . . I long, O how . . . . . I long once more, . . . . .

CHORUS.

It bears me back . . . . . to Gal-i-lee.  
 Of sights and sounds . . . . . in Gal-i-lee. . . . . O Gal-i-lee, sweet Gal-i-lee, Where  
 To fol-low him . . . . . in Gal-i-lee.



Je - sus loved so much to be, O Gal - i - lee, blue Gal - i - lee, Come sing thy song again to me.  
sing thy song a - gain to me.

## BEATITUDES.

F. E. BELDEN.

Blessed are the poor in spirit: for theirs is the kingdom of heav'n.  
Blessed are the meek: for they shall inherit the earth.  
Blessed are the merciful: for they shall obtain . . . mercy.  
Blessed are the peacemakers: for they shall be call'd God's chil-dren.  
Blessed are ye when men shall revile you and speak all manner of evil against you, false-ly for my . . . sake.

Blessed are they that mourn; for they shall be comforted,  
Blessed are they that do hunger and thirst after righteousness: for they shall be filled.  
Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God. A - men, A - - men.  
Blessed are they which are persecuted for right-eous-ness' sake.  
Rejoice and be exceeding glad your re-ward is in heav'n.

## PILOT OF GALILEE.

(Tenor and Alto voices preferred, Tenor taking lower part as if written an octave higher.)

"What manner of man is this, that even the winds and the sea obey him?"—Matt. 8: 27.

GRACE DUFFIE ROE. *Andante.*

JAY ARTHUR FORD.

*Legato.*

- |                        |                      |                                    |                      |
|------------------------|----------------------|------------------------------------|----------------------|
| 1. Daylight is past,   | Shadows are cast     | O - ver the sea and land;          | Light is the blade,  |
| 2. Once down our path, | The storm in wrath   | Lashed the wild, white-maned wave; | Darkness and dread   |
| 3. O Helmsman true,    | The voy-age through, | May we but trust thy hand;         | Thine are the isles, |



|                        |                             |                                         |               |
|------------------------|-----------------------------|-----------------------------------------|---------------|
| Night's peaceful shade | Li - eth so near at hand.   | Full are the nets we've drawn to shore; | Joy's measure |
| Gath - ered o'er-head, | No human arm could save.    | Drift-ing and lost we heard with fear   | The breakers' |
| Where pleasure smiles, | Thine the fair Beulah land. | Each strange, new morn unveils the way  | To un-known   |

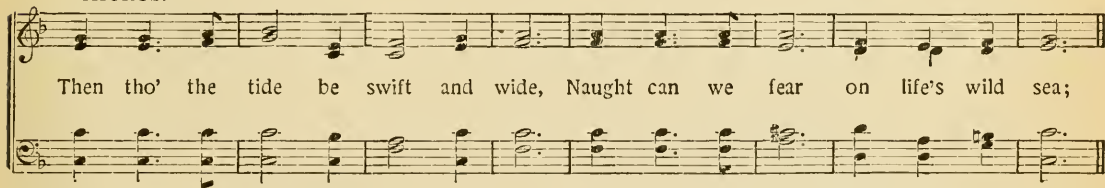




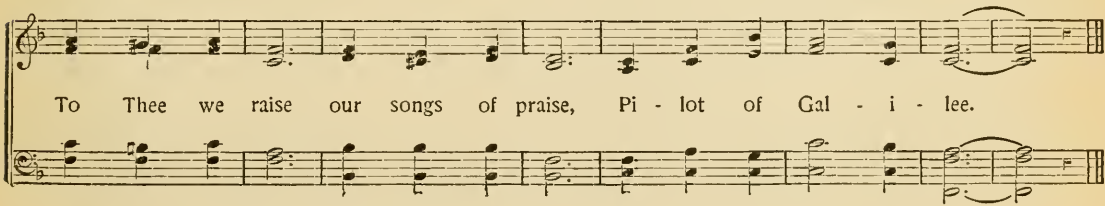
pressed to o - ver-flow; The reefs are passed, the tempest's roar Sinks to a whis - per low.  
 roar where rocks did hide; Till thro' the gloom our souls could hear, "Lo, I will be thy guide."  
 seas where we must go; Thou who didst guide thro' yes - ter - day, To - morrow's path dost know.



## CHORUS.



Then tho' the tide be swift and wide, Naught can we fear on life's wild sea;



To Thee we raise our songs of praise, Pi - lot of Gal - i - lee.

## THE BEAUTIFUL BEYOND.

F. E. B.

"Beautiful for situation, the joy of the whole earth, is mount Zion, on the sides of the north,  
the city of the great King."—Ps. 48 : 2.

F. E. BELDEN.

1. A - bove the clouds - - - that veil the blue, - - - Be-yond the stars - - -  
 2. The stream of life - - - with ceaseless flow, - - - The ho - ly joy - - -  
 3. The flow'rs that sleep - - - neath winter's snow, - - - The loved ones lost - - -
- Above the clouds that veil the blue, Beyond the stars

that glimmer through, - - - There is a home - - - unknown to care, - - -  
 that an-gels know, - - - The gold-en harp, - - - the song divine, - - -  
 to us be - low, - - - The voic-es hushed - - - that used to sing, - - -

## REFRAIN.

Its gates a - jar - - - in - vite me there. - - -  
 The spotless robe— - - - Faith calls them mine. - - - O home of beau - ty, free from  
 We'll find them all - - - where Christ is King. - - -

sor - row! O ev - er - last - ing glad to - mor - row! Faith swings the pear-ly  
beau - ti - ful be - yond! beau - ti - ful be - yond!

por - tal wide, Love calls me to his side.  
Faith swings the por-tal wide, Love calls me to my Fa - ther's side (my Fa - ther's side).

## THE LORD'S PRAYER.

1. Our Father, which Thy kingdom come, thy art in heaven, hallowed be thy name: will be done on earth, as it is in heaven;  
2. Give us this day our dai - ly bread; And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass a - gainst us;  
3. And lead us not into temptation, but de - liv - er us from evil; the power, and the glory, for - ev - er. A - - men.

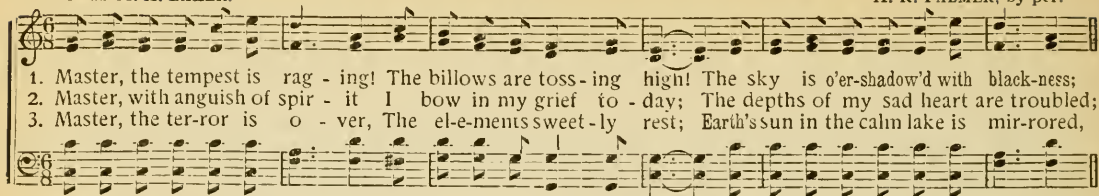


## PEACE, BE STILL!

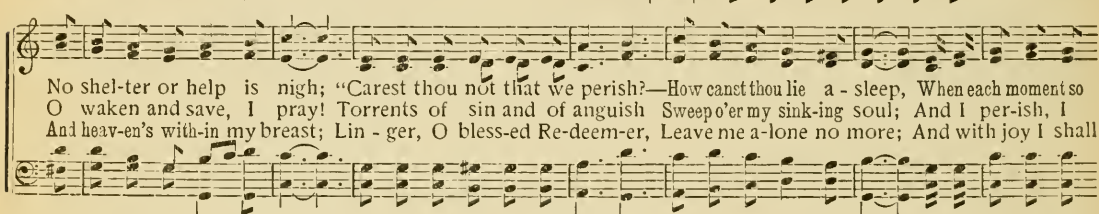
"Jesus rebuked the wind, and said unto the sea, Peace! be still!"—Mark 4 : 39.

MISS M. A. BAKER.

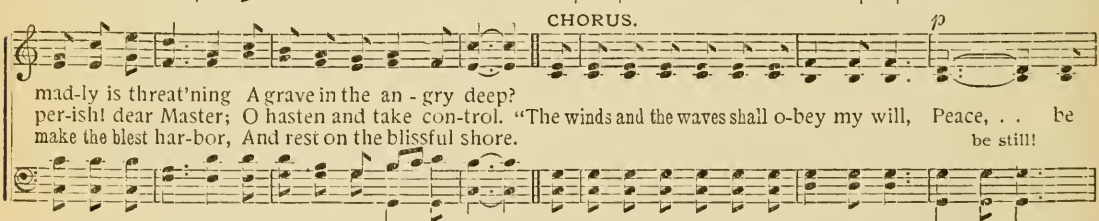
H. R. PALMER, by per.



1. Master, the tempest is rag - ing! The billows are toss - ing high! The sky is o'er-shadow'd with black-ness;  
 2. Master, with anguish of spir - it I bow in my grief to - day; The depths of my sad heart are troubled;  
 3. Master, the ter - ror is o - ver, The el-e-ments sweet - ly rest; Earth's sun in the calm lake is mir - rored,

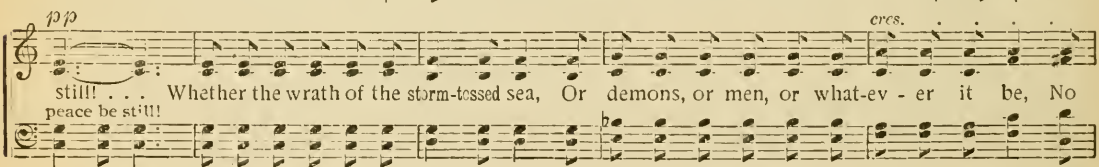


No shel-ter or help is nigh; "Carest thou not that we perish?—How canst thou lie a - sleep, When each moment so  
 O waken and save, I pray! Torrents of sin and of anguish Sweep o'er my sink-ing soul; And I per-ish, I  
 And heav-en's with-in my breast; Lin - ger, O bless-ed Re-deem-er, Leave me a-lone no more; And with joy I shall



CHORUS.

mad-ly is threat'ning A grave in the an - gry deep?  
 per-ish! dear Master; O hasten and take con-trol. "The winds and the waves shall o-bey my will, Peace, . . . be  
 make the blest har-bor, And rest on the blissful shore. be still!



*pp* still! . . . Whether the wrath of the storm-tossed sea, Or demons, or men, or what-ev - er it be, No  
 peace be still! *cres.*

# PEACE, BE STILL.—CONCLUDED.

205

wa-ter can swallow the ship where lies The Master of o-cean, and earth, and skies; They all shall sweetly o -  
 bey my will; Peace, be still! Peace, be still! They all shall sweetly o - bey my will; Peace, peace, be still!

## AWAY THE BOWL!

Written and arranged by F. E. B.

"Look not on the wine when it is red."—Prov. 23 : 31.

Arranged.

1. Cold wa-ter is the cup that cheers; A-way, a-way the bowl! Old Al - co - hol is king of tears;  
 2. See how the stagg'ring drunkard reels; A-way, a-way the bowl! Whatshame and mis-'ry he re - veals!  
 3. No al - co - hol we'll buy or sell; A-way, a-way the bowl! We hate it now and ev - er shall;

D. C.—Cold wa-ter hath far sweeter charms; Away, a-way the bowl!

D. C.—They watch for his return with dread; Away, a-way the bowl!

D. C.—To drive the de-mon from our land; Away, a-way the bowl!

D. C.

A-way, a-way the bowl! Good-bye to rum and all its harms, Farewell the winecup's dread alarms,  
 A-way, a-way the bowl! His hun-gry chil-dren cry for bread, And from their cold, damp cellar bed,  
 A-way, a-way the bowl! U - nit - ed in a temp'rance band, We're join'd in heart, we're join'd in hand,

## SEND US HELP!

For Male Voices.

F. E. B.

"Come over into Macedonia and help us."—Acts 16:9.

F. E. BELDEN.

1. Far a-cross the roll-ing sea Comes the Mac-e-do-nian plea,—“Send us help be-fore we die!

2. Manhood, youth, and maid-en fair, Where’s the heart to do and dare? Rouse and look a-cross the foam,

3. Ye to whom God lends his gold, How can you his own with-hold? “Send us help!” O hear the cry,—

Send us help to-day;      Thous-ands for sal-va-tion sigh,      Send us light we pray.”

Think of self no more;      There’s a call from friends and home, To a for-eyn shore.

’Tis the Mas-ter’s call;      Give to God, nor ask him why,—Give thy-self, give all.

{ From Asia’s shore, from Afric’s strand, Siberia’s cold, be-night-ed land; }

{ From sun-ny isles in far off seas, The call is borne on ev-ry breeze:— } Help! help! send us help! Send us help! send us help!

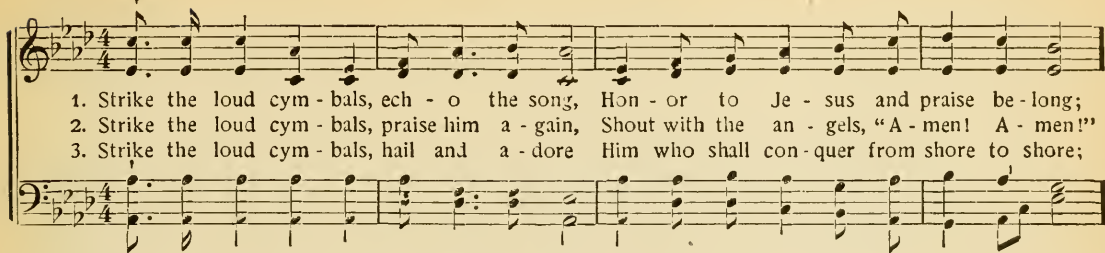
# STRIKE THE LOUD CYMBALS.

207

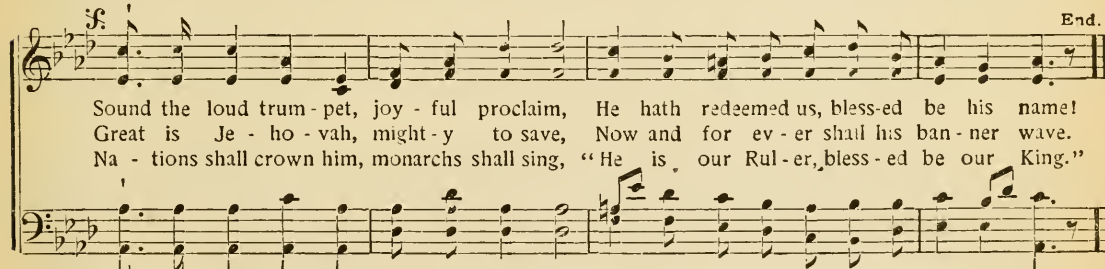
FANNY CROSBY.

"Praise him upon the loud cymbals, praise him upon the loud sounding cymbals."—Ps. 150: 5.

W. H. DOANE, by per.



1. Strike the loud cym - bals, ech - o the song, Hon - or to Je - sus and praise be - long;  
 2. Strike the loud cym - bals, praise him a - gain, Shout with the an - gels, "A - men! A - men!"  
 3. Strike the loud cym - bals, hail and a - dore Him who shall con - quer from shore to shore;

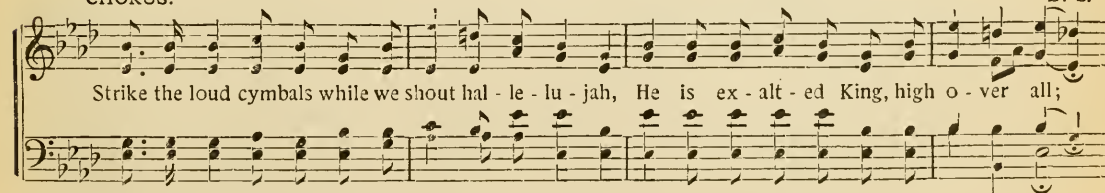


Sound the loud trum - pet, joy - ful proclaim, He hath redeemed us, bless - ed be his name!  
 Great is Je - ho - vah, might - y to save, Now and for ev - er shall his ban - ner wave.  
 Na - tions shall crown him, monarchs shall sing, "He is, our Rul - er, bless - ed be our King."

*D. S.*—Sound the loud trum - pet, joy - ful pro - claim, He hath re - deemed us, bless - ed be his name!

CHORUS.

*D. S.*



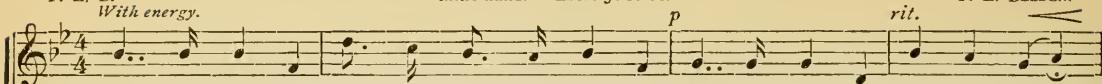
Strike the loud cymbals while we shout hal - le - lu - jah, He is ex - alt - ed King, high o - ver all;

## LAUNCH THE LIFE-BOAT!

F. E. B.

"Because thou hast not given him warning, he shall die in his sin; \* \* but his blood will I require...  
thine hand."—Ezek. 3: 18-20.

F. E. BELDEN.

*With energy.*

1. Launch the life - boat! see; the ship is strand-ing! There are loved ones you may save:
2. Oft be-neath youth's mild and sun - ny wa - ters Hid - den shoals of dan - ger lie;
3. Oft up - on life's dark and storm - y o - cean Stur - dy manhood's bark is tossed;
4. O for hearts to love as did the Mas - ter Those who sad - ly fail in life!



Launch the life - boat from the gos - pel land - ing! The storm is on the wave.  
Where's the pi - lot for our sons and daugh - ters, To guide them safe - ly by?  
Where's the faith that stills the wild com - mo - tion Be - fore a soul is lost?  
O for will - ing hands, that la - bor fast - er The fierc - er grows the strife!





# LAUNCH THE LIFE-BOAT! — CONCLUDED.

209

## CHORUS.

*f* *cres.* *ff* *m*

Launch the life-boat! launch the life-boat! Tho' the surg - es roar; Launch the life-boat! launch the life- boat

*p*

From the gos - pel shore! Wrecks of man-hood on the rocks of e - vil, Wrecks of youth up-

*accel.* *f*

on the shoals: Quick-ly launch the bless - ed gos - pel life-boat, And gath - er in the souls.

## WHO'LL BE TRUE?

F. E. B.

"If God be for us, who can be against us?"—Rom. 8:31.

F. E. BELDEN.

1. Stand by the flag of King Im - man - uel, On - ward and up - ward, sol - diers brave;  
 2. Fierce - ly the fight has long been rag - ing, Sin's might - y host is al - ways near;  
 3. Thousands turn back to home and pleas - ure, Thousands in dan - ger faint and yield;

Storm the pris - on walls of sin, Let the Gos - pel glo - ry in, Sa - tan's mourning  
 Ev - 'ry eye be on the cross, Christ has ne'er a bat - tle lost, Bless - ed thought, it  
 Hold the bloodstained ban - ner high, "Je - sus," be the bat - tle cry, Trust - ing him we

*D. S.*—Fol - low close the flag of light, Keep your gos - pel ar - mor bright; Glo - ry be to

## CHORUS.

cap - tives we must save.  
 gives his follow - rs cheer. Who'll be true (as steel), Who'll be true (as steel), True to the ban - ner of Je - sus?  
 win on ev - 'ry field.

*God, the vict'ry's sure!*

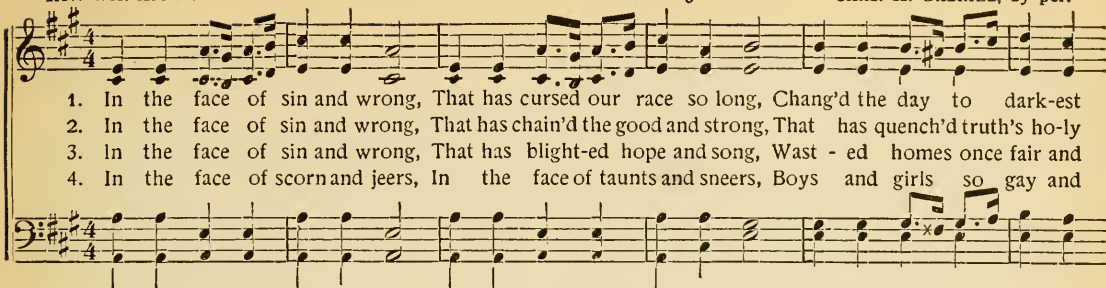
# FOR THE RIGHT.

211

Rev. WM. APPEL.

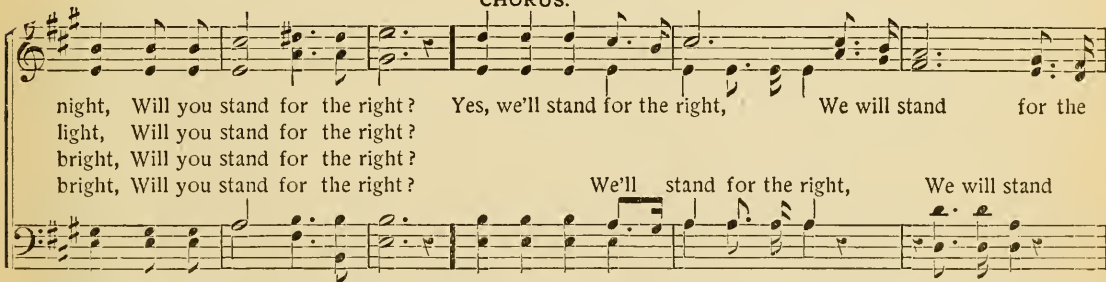
"Stand fast."—2 Thes. 2 : 15.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL, by per.

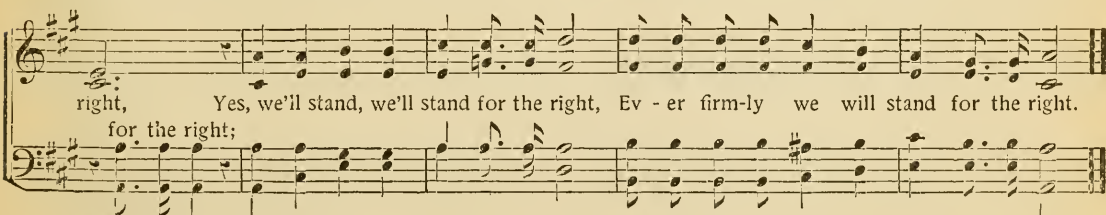


1. In the face of sin and wrong, That has cursed our race so long, Chang'd the day to dark-est  
 2. In the face of sin and wrong, That has chain'd the good and strong, That has quench'd truth's ho-ly  
 3. In the face of sin and wrong, That has blight-ed hope and song, Wast - ed homes once fair and  
 4. In the face of scorn and jeers, In the face of taunts and sneers, Boys and girls so gay and

## CHORUS.



night, Will you stand for the right? Yes, we'll stand for the right, We will stand for the  
 light, Will you stand for the right?  
 bright, Will you stand for the right?  
 bright, Will you stand for the right? We'll stand for the right, We will stand



right, Yes, we'll stand, we'll stand for the right, Ev - er firm-ly we will stand for the right.  
 for the right;

## ONWARD, CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS.

SABINE BARING-GOULD.

"For thou hast girded me with strength unto the battle."—Ps. 18: 39.

SIR ARTHUR SULLIVAN.

1. Onward Christian sol-diers! Marching as to war, With the cross of Je-sus Going on be-fore.  
 2. At the sign of tri-umph Satan's host doth flee; On then, Christian sol-diers, On to vic-to-ry!  
 3. Like a might-y arm-y Moves the Church of God; Brothers, we are treading Where the saints have trod;  
 4. Crowns and thrones have perished, Kingdoms ruled and waned, But the Church of Je-sus Constant has remained.  
 5. Onward, then, ye peo-ple! Join our happy throng, Blend with ours your voic-es In the triumph-song;

Christ the roy-al Mas-ter, Leads against the foe; For-ward in-to bat-tle, See his ban-ners go!  
 Hell's foun-da-tions quiv-er At the shout of praise; Brothers, lift your voic-es, Loud your anthems raise.  
 We are not di-vid-ed, All one bod-y, we, One in hope and doc-trine, One in char-i-ty.  
 Gates of hell can nev-er 'Gainst that Church prevail; We have Christ's own prom-ise, That can nev-er fail.  
 Glo-ry, praise, and hon-or Unto Christ the King; This through count-less a-ges Men and angels sing.

## CHORUS.

On-ward Christian sol-diers! Marching as to war, With the cross of Je-sus Going on be-fore.

# PRAY FOR THE ERRING.

213

F. E. B.

*"If ye abide in me, and my words abide in you, ye shall ask what ye will, and it shall be done unto you."—John 15: 7.*

F. E. BELDEN.

1. Pray for the er - ring ones, faith shall reclaim them; Doubt not the prom - is - es, plead them in prayer.  
 2. Plead with them ten - der - ly, point them to Je - sus; Tho' just - ly sor - row - ing, do not de - spair.  
 3. Let thine ex - am - ple be worth - y thy call - ing, Thy life is wit - ness - ing each day and hour.  
 4. Walk with the Per - fect One, choos - ing none oth - er; His robe of righteous - ness joy - ful - ly wear;

Lov - ing and mer - ci - ful, Je - sus will save them; Up to the mer - cy seat thy loved ones bear.  
 Kneel in the dark - est hour, firm - ly be - liev - ing; On Christ the cru - ci - fied cast all your care.  
 Thousands now per - ish - ing long for a Sav - iour; Show forth his wondrous love, tell of his power.  
 So shall the er - ring see beau - ty in Je - sus, So shall the Fa - ther hear and grant thy prayer.

## REFRAIN.

Always pray, pray for the er - ring; Pray in faith, Je - sus will hear; Always pray, pray for the er - ring; Prayer brings the wand'ers near.



## THE LORD IN ZION REIGNETH.

FANNY CROSBY.

"The Lord God omnipotent reigneth."—Rev. 19:6.

H. P. DANKS.

1. The Lord in Zi - on reign - eth! Let all the world re - joice, And come be - fore his  
 2. The Lord in Zi - on reign - eth! And who so great as he? The depths of earth are  
 3. The Lord in Zi - on reign - eth! These hours to him be - long, O en - ter now his

throne of grace With tune - ful heart and voice. The Lord in Zi - on reign - eth, And  
 in his hands, He rules the night - y sea. O crown his name with hon - or, And  
 tem - ple gates, And fill his courts with song. Be - neath his roy - al ban - ner, Let

there his praise shall ring, To him shall princes bend the knee, And kings their glo - ry bring.  
 let his stand - ard wave, 'Till dis - tant isles be - yond the deep, Shall own his pow'r to save.  
 ev - 'ry crea - ture fall, Ex - alt the king of heav'n and earth, "And crown him Lord of all!"

# HALLELUJAH!

215

F. E. B.

*With strength.*

"I heard a great voice of much people in heaven, saying, Alleluia: Salvation, and glory, and honor, and power, unto the Lord our God."—Rev. 19:1.

F. E. BELDEN.

*m*

As it was.—Praise to God, the Ever - last - ing One;    Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah!    Ad - o - ra - tion to the  
Is now.—Sound the wond'rous "Whosoever will;"    Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah!    Look from Si - n' i un - to  
Ever shall be.—Join the anthem which cre - a - tion sings;    Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah!    Christ is "Lord of lords and

**CHORUS.**

*m*      *mf*

ris - en Son; Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah!  
Cal - v'ry's hill; Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah!    Hal - le - lu - jah!    hal - le - lu - jah! Praise and  
King of kings;" Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah!

*cres.*      *ff*      *f*      *m*      *rit.*

blessing for salvation free; Hal - le - lu - jah!    hal - le - lu - jah! Now and thro' a glad e - ter - ni - ty.

## SAFE IN GLORY LAND.

JAS. L. BLACK.

"But now they desire a better country, that is, a heavenly." — Heb. 11:16.

JNO. R. SWENEY, by per.

1. In the good old way where the saints have gone, And the King leads on be-fore us, We are trav-'ling  
 2. In the good old way like the ransomed throng, Un-to Zi-on now re-turn-ing, We are trav-'ling  
 3. In the good old way with a steadfast faith, In the bonds of love and union, What a joy is  
 4. Tho' our feet may stand on the cold, cold brink Of the Jor-dan's stormy riv-er, When we've safely

## CHORUS.

home to the heavenly hills, With the day-star shin-ing o'er us.  
 home at the King's command, And our lamps are trimmed and burning. Trav'ling home to the mansions fair,  
 ours for the King we see, And with him we hold communion.  
 cross'd to the oth-er side, We will sing his praise for-ev-er.

Crowns of re-joic-ing and life to wear; O what a shout when we all get there, Safe in the glo-ry land!

# SOME GLAD DAY.

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F. E. B.

"They shall obtain joy and gladness, and sorrow and sighing shall flee away."—Isa. 35:10.  
(Affectionately dedicated to my wife.)

F. E. BELDEN.

1. Some glad morn not far a - way, Just be-yond this twi-light dim, We shall greet the gold-en day
2. Heart to heart and hand in hand, Love shall clasp a - gain her own, In God's sin-less summer land
3. Fearless blooms Life's healing tree, Peace-ful flows her sil-ver stream, Radiant shines her jas-per sea,
4. Time, speed on e - ter - ni - ty, An - gels, guide our wea - ry feet, Pearly gate, wide o - pen be,

## REFRAIN.

With the ev-er-last-ing hymn. Some glad day, - where flow'rs shall bloom - - Nev - er - more - to fade and  
Where good-bye is never known.  
Glor-y crowned her mansions gleam.  
Father, wait with welcome sweet.

Some glad day, in bean-ty bloom Nevermore

Small notes for plain bass ending.

die, - - Some glad day, - - beyond the tomb, - We shall meet, - some gold-en day.  
to fade and die, Some glad day, beyond the tomb, We shall meet beyond the sky.

EDWARD PERRONET.

OLIVER HOLDEN.

1. All hail the pow'r of Jesus' name! Let an-gels prostrate  
 2. Ye chos-en seed of Israel's race, A remnant weak and  
 3. O that with yon-der sacred throng, We at his feet may

fall; Bring forth the roy-al di-a-dem, And  
 small, Hail him who saves you by his grace, And  
 fall; We'll join the ev-er-last-ing song, And

crown him Lord of all; Bring forth the roy-al  
 crown him Lord of all; Hail him who saves you  
 crown him Lord of all; We'll join the ev-er-

di-a-dem,  
 by his grace, And crown him Lord of all.  
 last-ing song,

WM. GOODE.

HENRY CAREY.

1. Praise ye Je-ho-vah's name, Praise through his  
 2. Now let the trump-et raise Sounds of tri-  
 3. While his high praise you sing, Shake ev-'ry

courts pro-claim, Rise and a-dore. High o'er the  
 um-phunt praise, Wide as his fame. There let the  
 sounding string; Sweet the ac-cord! He vi-tal

heav'n's a-bove, Sound his great acts of love,  
 harp be found; Or-gans of sol-emn sound,  
 breath be-stows; Let ev-'ry breath that flows,

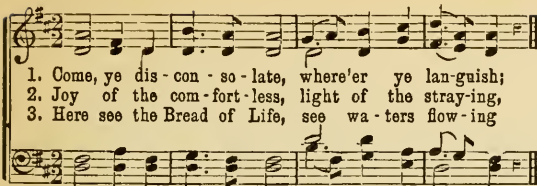
While his rich grace we prove, Vast as his pow'r.  
 Roll your deep notes a-round, Fill'd with his name.  
 His no-ble fame dis-close; Praise ye the Lord.



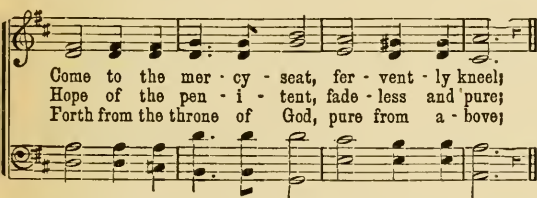
# COME, YE DISCONSOLATE.

THOMAS MOORE.

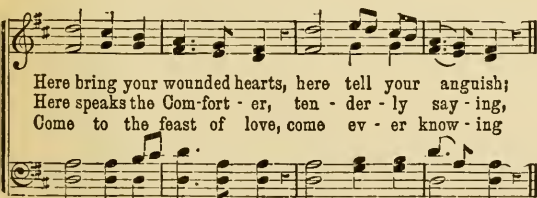
SAMUEL WEBBE.



1. Come, ye dis-con - so - late, where'er ye lan-guish;  
2. Joy of the com-fort-less, light of the stray-ing,  
3. Here see the Bread of Life, see wa-ters flow-ing



Come to the mer-cy - seat, fer-vent-ly kneel;  
Hope of the pen-i-tent, fade-less and pure;  
Forth from the throne of God, pure from a-bove;



Here bring your wounded hearts, here tell your anguish;  
Here speaks the Com-fort-er, ten-der-ly say-ing,  
Come to the feast of love, come ev-er know-ing



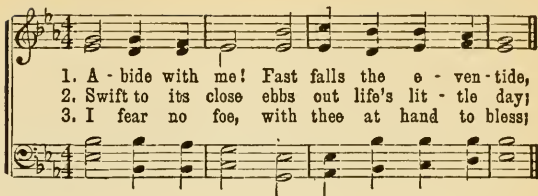
Earth has no sor-row that heaven can - not heal.  
"Earth has no sor-row that heaven can - not cure."  
Earth has no sor-row but heaven can re-move.

# EVENTIDE.

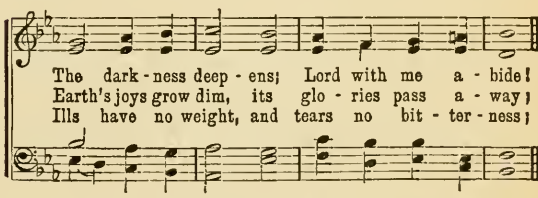
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HENRY F. LYTE.

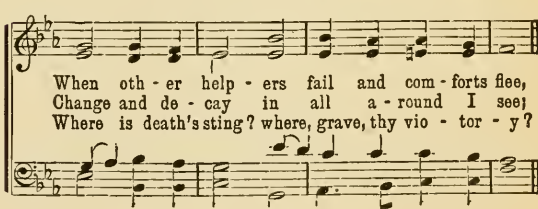
WILLIAM H. MONK.



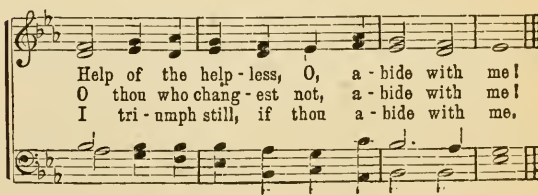
1. A-bide with me! Fast falls the e-ven-tide,  
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit-tle day;  
3. I fear no foe, with thee at hand to bless;



The dark-ness deep-ens; Lord with me a-bide!  
Earth's joys grow dim, its glo-ries pass a-way;  
Ills have no weight, and tears no bit-ter-ness;



When oth-er help-ers fail and com-forts flee,  
Change and de-cay in all a-round I see;  
Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy vic-tor-y?



Help of the help-less, O, a-bide with me!  
O thou who chang-est not, a-bide with me!  
I tri-umph still, if thou a-bide with me.

JOHN H. NEWMAN.

JOHN B. DYKES.

1. Lead, kindly Light, amid the encircling gloom, Lead thou me on!  
 2. I was not ever thus, nor prayed that thou Shouldst lead me on;  
 3. So long thy power hath blest me, sure it still Will lead me on

The night is dark and I am far from home; Lead thou me on!  
 I loved to choose and see my path, but now Lead thou me on!  
 O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till The night is gone,

Keep thou my feet; I do not ask to see  
 I loved the gar-ish day, and spite of fears,  
 And with the morn those an-gel fac-es smile

The dis-tant scene; one step's e-nough for me.  
 Pride ruled my will. Re-mem-ber not past years!  
 Which I have loved long since, and lost a-while.

M. M. W.

M. M. WELLS.

1. Ho-ly Spir-it, faith-ful Guide, Ev-er near the  
 2. Ev-er pres-ent, tru-est friend, Ev-er near thine  
 3. When our days of toil shall cease, Waiting still for

*D. C.—Whisper soft-ly, "Wand'rer, come! Fol-low me, I'll*

Christian's side; Gent-ly lead us by the hand,  
 aid to lend, Leave us not to doubt and fear,  
 sweet re-lease, Noth-ing left but heaven and prayer,

*guide thee home."*

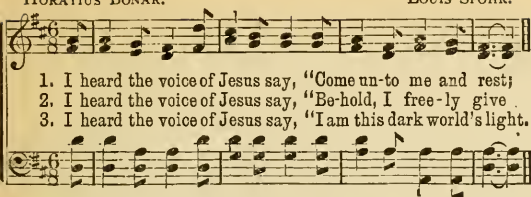
Pil-grims in a des-ert land; Wea-ry souls for  
 Grop-ing on in dark-ness drear; When the storms are  
 Wond'ring if our names are there; Wad-ing deep the

*D. C.*  
 o'er re-joice, When they hear that sweet-est voice,  
 rag-ing sore, Hearts grow faint, and hopes give o'er,  
 dis-mal flood, Plead-ing nought but Je-sus' blood,

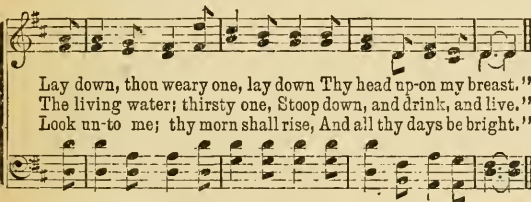
# THE VOICE OF JESUS.

HORATIUS BONAR.

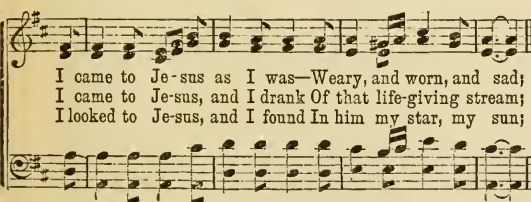
LOUIS SPOHR.



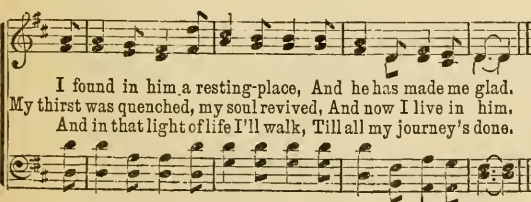
1. I heard the voice of Jesus say, "Come un-to me and rest;  
2. I heard the voice of Jesus say, "Be-hold, I free-ly give  
3. I heard the voice of Jesus say, "I am this dark world's light.



Lay down, thou weary one, lay down Thy head up-on my breast.  
The living water; thirsty one, Stoop down, and drink, and live.  
Look un-to me; thy morn shall rise, And all thy days be bright."



I came to Je-sus as I was—Weary, and worn, and sad;  
I came to Je-sus, and I drank Of that life-giving stream;  
I looked to Je-sus, and I found In him my star, my sun;



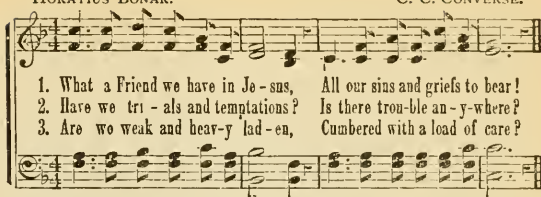
I found in him a resting-place, And he has made me glad.  
My thirst was quenched, my soul revived, And now I live in him.  
And in that light of life I'll walk, Till all my journey's done.

# WHAT A FRIEND.

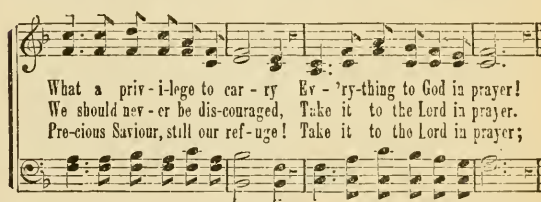
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HORATIUS BONAR.

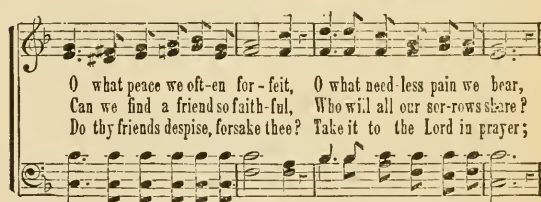
C. C. CONVERSE.



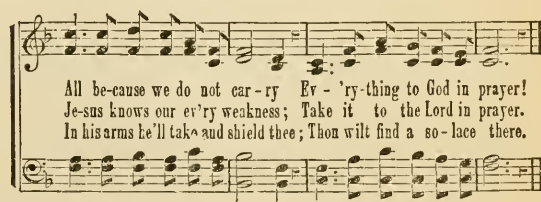
1. What a Friend we have in Je-sus, All our sins and griefs to bear!  
2. Have we tri-als and temptations? Is there trou-ble an-y-where?  
3. Are we weak and heav-y lad-en, Cumbered with a load of care?



What a priv-i-lege to car-ry Ev-'ry-thing to God in prayer!  
We should nev-er be dis-couraged, Take it to the Lord in prayer.  
Pre-cious Saviour, still our ref-u-ge! Take it to the Lord in prayer;



O what peace we oft-en for-feit, O what need-less pain we bear,  
Can we find a friend so faith-ful, Who will all our sor-rows share?  
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer;



All be-cause we do not car-ry Ev-'ry-thing to God in prayer!  
Je-sus knows our ev'ry weakness; Take it to the Lord in prayer.  
In his arms he'll take and shield thee; Thou wilt find a so-lace there.

AUGUSTUS M. TOPLADY, 1776.

THOMAS HASTINGS, 1830.

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me! Let me  
 2. Not the la - bor of my hands Can ful -  
 3. Noth - ing in my hand I bring Sim - ply  
 4. While I draw this flect - ing breath, When mine

hide my - self in thee; Let the wa - ter and the blood,  
 fil thy law's demands; Could my zeal no res - pite know,  
 to thy cross I cling; Nak - ed, come to thee for dress,  
 eyes shall close in death, When I soar to world's unknown,

From thy riv - en side that flowed, Be of sin the  
 Could my tears for - ev - er flow, All for sin could  
 Helpless, look to thee for grace; Foul, I to the  
 See thee on thy Judgment throne, - Rock of A - ges,

doub - le cure; Save me from its guilt and pow'r.  
 not a - tone; Thou must save, and then a - lone.  
 Foun - tain fly, Wash me, Sav - iour, or I die.  
 cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in thee.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE.

LOWELL MASON.

1. A - wake, ye saints, and raise your eyes, And  
 2. Swift on the wings of time it flies; Each  
 3. Not man - y years their round shall run, Not

raise your voic - es high; A - wake, and praise that  
 mo - ment brings it near; Then wel - come each de -  
 man - y morn - ings rise, Ere all its glo - ries

sov'reign love That shows sal - va - tion nigh; A - wake, and  
 clin - ing day, Wel - come each clos - ing year; Then welcome  
 stand revealed To our ad - mir - ing eyes; Ere all its

praise that sov'reign love That shows sal - va - tion nigh.  
 each de - clin - ing day, Wel - come each clos - ing year.  
 glo - ries stand revealed To our ad - mir - ing eyes.



# HOLY, HOLY.

REGINALD HEBER.

JOHN B. DYKES.

1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y!  
 2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! an - gels a - dore thee,  
 3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! though dark - ness hide thee,

Ear - ly in the morn - ing our song shall rise to thee;  
 Casting down their bright crowns around the glass - y sea;  
 Though the eye of man thy great glo - ry may not see;

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, mer - ci - ful and might - y!  
 Thousands and ten thousands worship low be - fore thee,  
 On - ly thou art ho - ly; there is none be - side thee,

God o - ver all, who rules e - ter - ni - ty.  
 Which wert and art and ev - er - more shalt be.  
 Per - fect in power, in love and pu - ri - ty.

# GREENLAND'S ICY MOUNTAIN. 223

REGINALD HEBER.

LOWELL MASON.

1. From Greenland's icy mountains, From India's cor - al strand,  
 2. Can we whose souls are lighted, With wisdom from on high, -  
 3. Waft, waft, ye winds, his sto - ry, Ye wa - ters, on - ward roll,

Where Afric's sunny fount - ains Roll down their gold - en sand,  
 Can we, to men be - night - ed, The lamp of life de - ny?  
 Till, like a sea of glo - ry, It spreads from pole to pole;

From many an ancient riv - er, From many a palm - y plain,  
 Sal - va - tion, O sal - va - tion! The joy - ful sound proclaim  
 Till o'er our ransomed na - ture The Lamb for sin - ners slain -

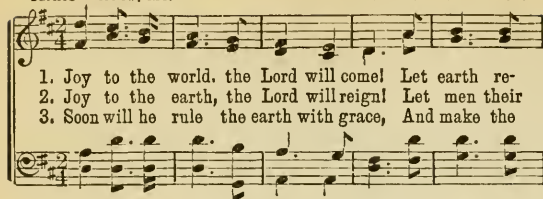
They call us to de - liv - er Their land from error's chain.  
 Till earth's re - mot - est na - tion Has heard Mes - si - ah's name.  
 Re - deem - er, King, Cre - a - tor - In bliss re - turns to reign.



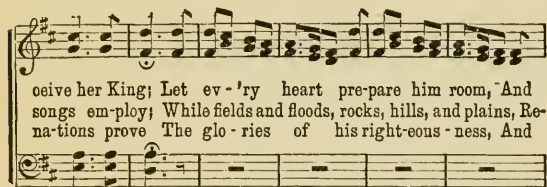
# 224 JOY TO THE WORLD.

ISAAC WATTS, arr.

GEORGE F. HANDEL.



1. Joy to the world, the Lord will come! Let earth re-  
2. Joy to the earth, the Lord will reign! Let men their  
3. Soon will he rule the earth with grace, And make the



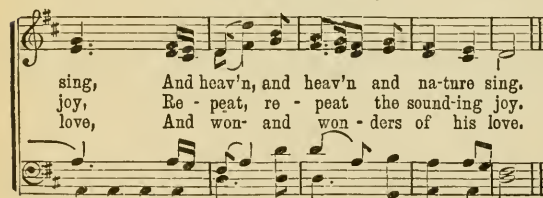
oeive her King; Let ev-'ry heart prepare him room, And  
songs em-ploy; While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains, Re-  
na-tions prove The glo-ries of his right-eous-ness, And



heav'n and na-ture sing, And heav'n and na-ture  
peat the sound-ing joy, Re-peat the sound-ing  
won-ders of his love, And won-ders of his

And heav'n and nature sing.

And



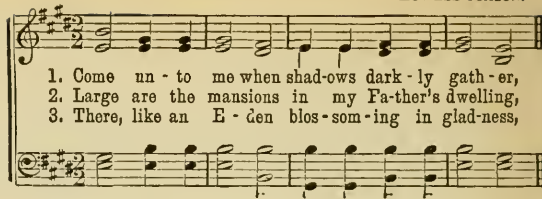
sing, And heav'n, and heav'n and na-ture sing.  
joy, Re-peat, re-peat the sound-ing joy.  
love, And won- and won-ders of his love.

heav'n and nature sing,

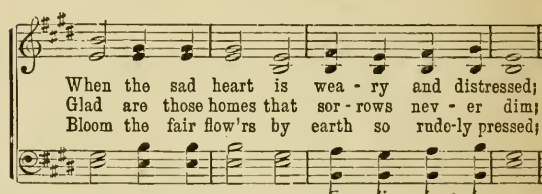
# COME UNTO ME.

ANON.

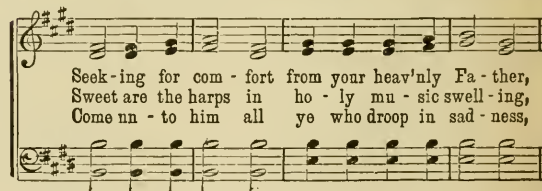
LOWELL MASON.



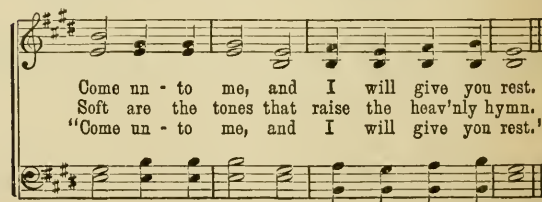
1. Come un-to me when shad-ows dark-ly gath-er,  
2. Large are the mansions in my Fa-ther's dwell-ing,  
3. There, like an E-den blos-som-ing in glad-ness,



When the sad heart is wea-ry and distressed;  
Glad are those homes that sor-rows nev-er dim;  
Bloom the fair flow'rs by earth so rude-ly pressed;



Seek-ing for com-fort from your heav'nly Fa-ther,  
Sweet are the harps in ho-ly mu-sic swell-ing,  
Come un-to him all ye who droop in sad-ness,



Come un-to me, and I will give you rest.  
Soft are the tones that raise the heav'nly hymn.  
"Come un-to me, and I will give you rest."

# MY HOPE.

EDWARD MOTE.

ARR. BY LOWELL MASON.

1. My hope is built on noth - ing less Than Jesus' blood and  
2. When darkness veils his lovely face, I rest on his un -  
3. His prom - ise, cov - e - nant, and blood, Sup - port me in the

right - eous - ness, Than Je - sus' blood and right - eousness;  
chang - ing grace, I rest on his un - changing grace;  
whelm - ing flood, Sup - port me in the whelming flood;

I dare not trust the sweetest frame, But wholly lean on  
In ev - ery high and stormy gale, My anchor holds with -  
When all around my soul gives way, He then is all my

Je - sus' name, But whol - ly lean on Je - sus' name.  
in the vail, My an - chor holds with - in the vail.  
hope and stay, He then is all my hope and stay.

# PILOT ME.

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REV. EDWARD HOPPER, ARR.

JOHN E. GOULD.

1. Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem -  
2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst calm the  
3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful

pest - nous sea; Unknown waves be - fore me roll,  
o - cean wild; Boist'rous waves o - bey thy will  
breakers roar 'Tween me and the peace - ful rest,

Hid - ing rock and treach'rous shoal; Chart and  
When thou say'st to them, "Be still!" Wond'rous  
Then, while lean - ing on thy breast, May I

compass came from thee; Je - sus, Saviour, pi - lot me.  
Sov'reign of the sea, Je - sus, Saviour, pi - lot me.  
hear thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee."

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT.

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY.

1. Just as I am, with - out one plea But that  
2. Just as I am, and wait - ing not To rid  
3. Just as I am, though tossed a - bout With man -

thy blood was shed for me, And that thou bid'st me  
my soul of one dark blot, To thee, whose blood can  
y'a conflict, many'a doubt - "Fightings with - in, and

come to thee,  
cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.  
fears with - out,"

4. Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind, -  
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,  
Yea, all I need, in thee to find,  
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

5. Just as I am, thou wilt receive,  
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;

Because thy promise I believe,  
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

6. Just as I am, thy love I own  
Has broken ev'ry barrier down;  
Now to be thine, and thine alone,  
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

WILLIAM COWPER.

UNKNOWN.

1. There is a fountain fill'd with blood, Drawn from Immanuel's veins;  
2. The dy - ing thief rejoiced to see, That fountain in his day;  
3. Thon dying Lamb! thy precious blood Shall never lose its pow'r,

And sinners plung'd beneath that flood Lose all their guilty stains.  
And there may I, though vile as he, Wash all my sins a - way.  
Till all the ransomed Church of God Are saved to sin no more.

D. S.  
Lose all their guilty stains, Lose all their guilty stains.  
Wash all my sins a - way, Wash all my sins a - way.  
Are saved to sin no more, Are saved to sin no more.

4. E'er since by faith I saw the stream  
Thy flowing wounds supply,  
Redeeming love has been my theme,  
And shall be till I die.

5. Lord, I believe thou hast prepared,  
Unworthy though I be,

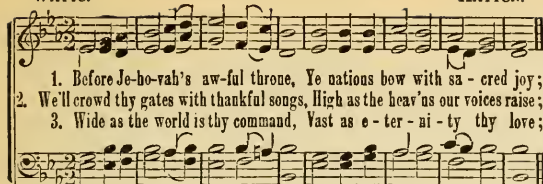
For me a blood-bought, free reward,  
A golden harp for me.

6. There in a nobler, sweeter song,  
I'll sing thy pow'r to save,  
When this poor lisping, stammering tongue  
Is ransomed from the grave.

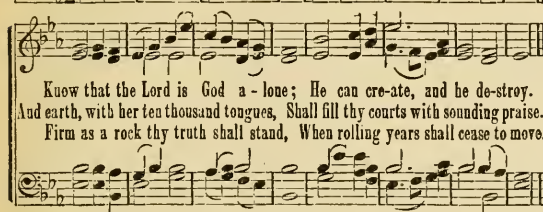
## DUKE STREET.

WATTS.

HATTON.



1. Before Je-ho-rah's aw-ful throne, Ye nations bow with sa-cred joy;
2. We'll crowd thy gates with thankful songs, High as the heav'n's our voices raise;
3. Wide as the world is thy command, Vast as e-ter-ni-ty thy love;

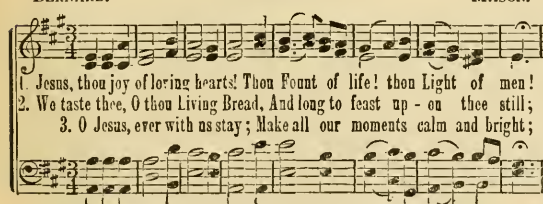


Know that the Lord is God a-lone; He can cre-ate, and he de-stroy.  
And earth, with her ten thousand tongues, Shall fill thy courts with sounding praise.  
Firm as a rock thy truth shall stand, When rolling years shall cease to move.

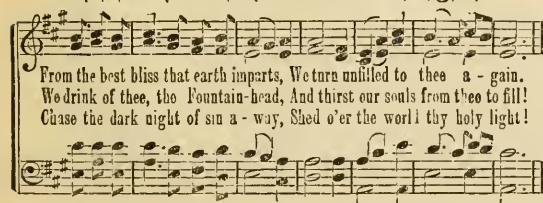
BERNARD.

MIGDOL.

MASON.



1. Jesus, thou joy of loving hearts! Thou Fount of life! thou Light of men!
2. We taste thee, O thou Living Bread, And long to feast up-on thee still;
3. O Jesus, ever with us stay; Make all our moments calm and bright;



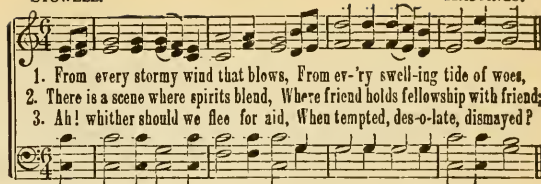
From the best bliss that earth imparts, We turn unwill'd to thee a-gain.  
We drink of thee, the Fountain-head, And thirst our souls from thee to fill!  
Cease the dark night of sin a-way, Shed o'er the world thy holy light!

## RETREAT.

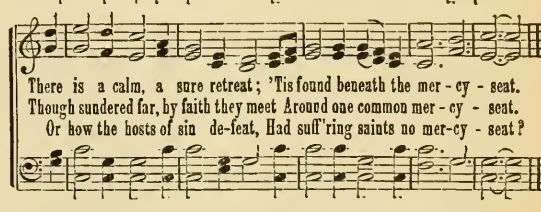
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STOWELL.

HASTINGS.



1. From every stormy wind that blows, From ev'-ry swell-ing tide of woe,
2. There is a scene where spirits blend, Where friend holds fellowship with friends;
3. Ah! whither should we flee for aid, When tempted, des-o-late, dismayed?

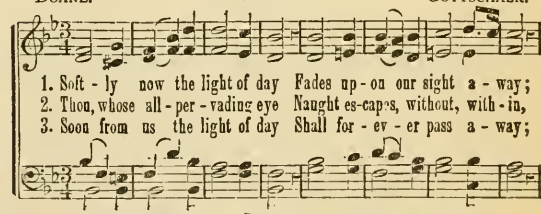


There is a calm, a sure retreat; 'Tis found beneath the mer-cy-seat.  
Though Sundered far, by faith they meet Around one common mer-cy-seat.  
Or how the hosts of sin de-fect, Had suf-f'ring saints no mer-cy-seat?

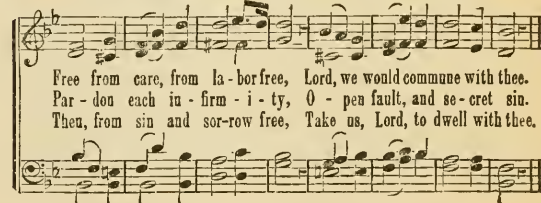
DOANE.

MERCY.

GOTTSCALK.



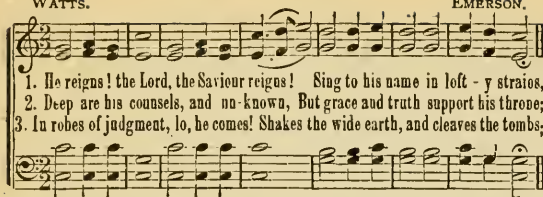
1. Soft-ly now the light of day Fades up-on our sight a-way;
2. Thou, whose all-per-vading eye Naught es-capes, without, with-in,
3. Soon from us the light of day Shall for-ev-er pass a-way;



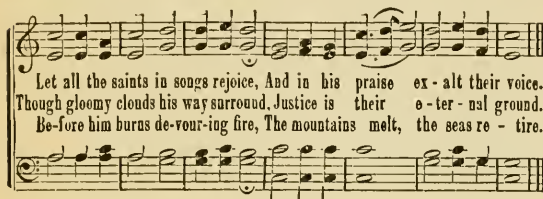
Free from care, from la-bor free, Lord, we would commune with thee.  
Par-don each in-firm-i-ty, O-pen fault, and se-cret sin.  
Theu, from sin and sor-row free, Take us, Lord, to dwell with thee.



WATTS.



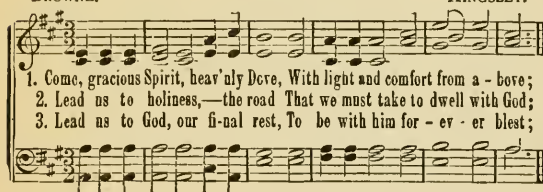
1. He reigns! the Lord, the Saviour reigns! Sing to his name in lofty straits,  
2. Deep are his counsels, and unknown, But grace and truth support his throne;  
3. In robes of judgment, lo, he comes! Shakes the wide earth, and cleaves the tombs;



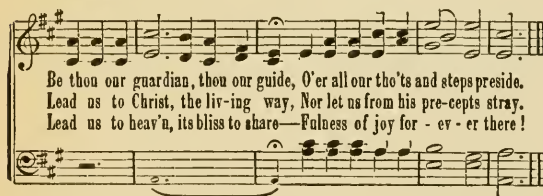
Let all the saints in songs rejoice, And in his praise exalt their voice.  
Though gloomy clouds his way surround, Justice is their eternal ground.  
Before him burns devouring fire, The mountains melt, the seas retire.

BROWNE.

WARE.



1. Come, gracious Spirit, heavenly Dove, With light and comfort from above;  
2. Lead us to holiness,—the road That we must take to dwell with God;  
3. Lead us to God, our final rest, To be with him forever blest;

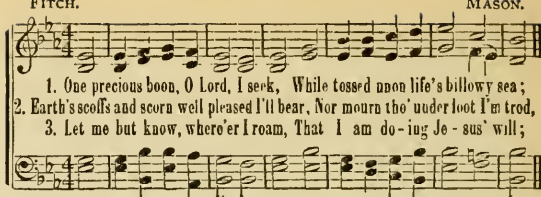


Be thou our guardian, then our guide, O'er all our thoughts and steps preside.  
Lead us to Christ, the living way, Nor let us from his precepts stray.  
Lead us to heaven, its bliss to share—Fulness of joy forever there!

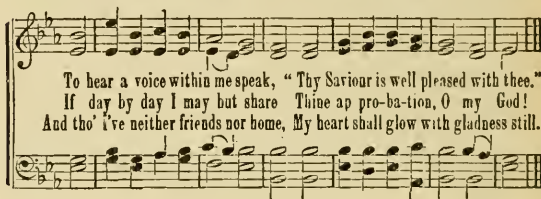
EMERSON.

FITCH.

MASON.



1. One precious boon, O Lord, I seek, While tossed upon life's billowy sea;  
2. Earth's scoffs and scorn well pleased I'll bear, Nor mourn tho' under loot I'm trod,  
3. Let me but know, where'er I roam, That I am doing Jesus' will;



To hear a voice within me speak, "Thy Saviour is well pleased with thee."  
If day by day I may but share Thine approbation, O my God!  
And tho' I've neither friends nor home, My heart shall glow with gladness still.

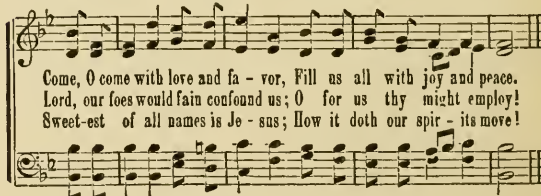
ANON.

STOCKWELL.

JONES.



1. Let thy Spirit, blessed Saviour, Come and bid our doubtings cease;  
2. Fearful dangers are around us, Satan watches to destroy;  
3. On thy word our souls are resting; Taught by thee, thy name we love;



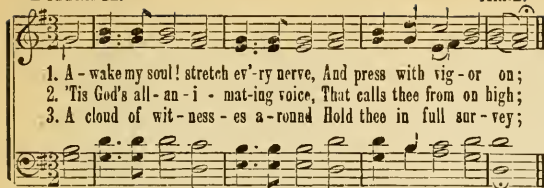
Come, O come with love and favour, Fill us all with joy and peace.  
Lord, our foes would fain confound us; O for us thy might employ!  
Sweetest of all names is Jesus; How it doth our spirit move!



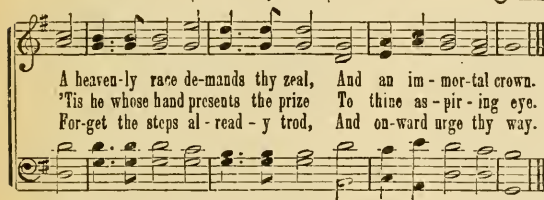
# ARLINGTON.

DODDRIDGE.

ARNE.



1. A - wake my soul! stretch ev'-ry nerve, And press with vig - or on;  
2. 'Tis God's all - an - i - mat-ing voice, That calls thee from on high;  
3. A cloud of wit - ness - es a-round Hold thee in full sur - rey;

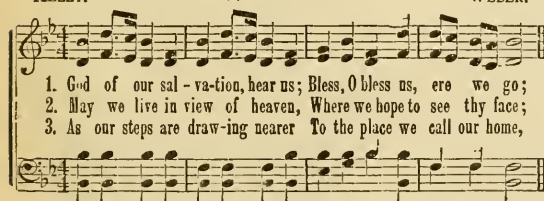


A heav-en-ly race de-mands thy zeal, And an im - mor-tal crown.  
'Tis he whose hand presents the prize To thine as - pir - ing eye.  
For-get the steps al - read - y trod, And on-ward urge thy way.

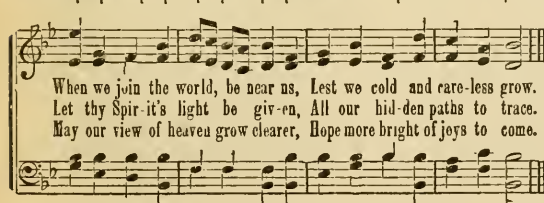
KELLY.

# WILMOT.

WEBER.



1. God of our sal - va-tion, hear us; Bless, O bless us, ere we go;  
2. May we live in view of heaven, Where we hope to see thy face;  
3. As our steps are draw-ing nearer To the place we call our home,



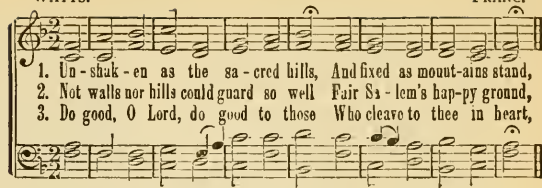
When we join the world, be near us, Lest we cold and care-less grow.  
Let thy Spir-it's light be giv-en, All our hid-den paths to trace.  
May our view of heavea grow clearer, Hope more bright of joys to come.

# DUNDEE.

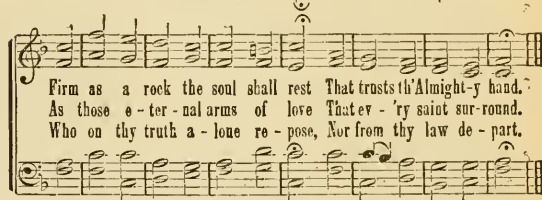
229

WATTS.

FRANC.



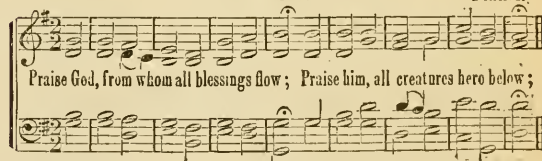
1. Un - shak - en as the sa - cred hills, And fixed as mount-ains stand,  
2. Not walls nor hills could guard so well Fair Sa - lem's hap-py ground,  
3. Do good, O Lord, do good to those Who cleave to thee in heart,



Firm as a rock the soul shall rest That trusts th'Almighty hand.  
As those a - ter - nal arms of love That ev - 'ry saint sur-round.  
Who on thy truth a - lone re - pose, Nor from thy law de - part.

# OLD HUNDRED.

FRANC.



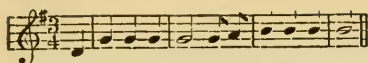
Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; Praise him, all creatures here below;



Praise him a - bove, ye heav'nly host; Praise Father, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost!

1. Dismiss us with thy blessing Lord,  
Help us to feed upon thy word;  
All that has been amiss forgive,  
And let thy truth within us live.
2. Tho' we are guilty, thou art good;  
Cleanse us from sin thro' Jesus' blood;  
Give ev'ry fettered soul release,  
And bid us all depart in peace.

## 230 REVIVE US AGAIN.



1. We praise thee, O God! for the Son of thy love,  
For Jesus who died and is now gone above.

*Cho.*—Hallelujah! thine the glory,  
Hallelujah! Amen.  
Hallelujah! thine the glory;  
Revive us again.

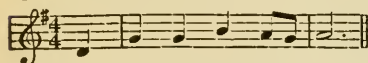
2. We praise thee, O God! for thy Spirit of light,  
Who has shown us our Saviour and scattered our night.

3. All glory and praise to the Lamb that was slain,  
Who has borne all our sins, and has cleansed every stain.

4. All glory and praise to the God of all grace,  
Who has bought us, and sought us, and guided our ways.

5. Revive us again; fill each heart with thy love;  
May each soul be rekindled with fire from above.

## STAND UP AND BLESS THE LORD.

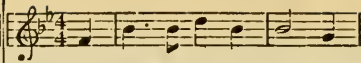


1. Stand up, and bless the Lord,  
Ye people of his choice;  
Stand up, and bless the Lord your God,  
With heart, and soul, and voice.

2. Oh, for the living flame  
From his own altar brought,  
To touch our lips, our souls inspire,  
And wing to heaven our thought!

3. God is our strength and song,  
And his salvation ours;  
Then be his love in Christ proclaimed  
With all our ransomed powers.

## STAND UP FOR JESUS.

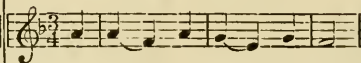


1. Stand up, stand up for Jesus,  
Ye soldiers of the cross;  
Lift high his royal banner,  
It must not suffer loss;  
From vict'ry unto vict'ry  
His army shall he lead,  
Till every foe is vanquished  
And Christ is Lord indeed.

2. Stand up, stand up for Jesus,  
Stand in his strength alone;  
The arm of flesh will fail you,  
Ye dare not trust your own:  
Put on the gospel armor,  
Each piece put on with prayer;  
Where duty calls, or danger,  
Be never wanting there.

3. Stand up, stand up for Jesus,  
The strife will not be long;  
This day the noise of battle,  
The next the victor's song:  
To him that overcometh,  
A crown of life shall be;  
He with the King of glory  
Shall reign eternally.

## BLEST BE THE TIE.

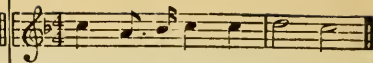


1. Blest be the tie that binds  
Our hearts in Christian love;  
The fellowship of kindred minds  
Is like to that above.

2. Before our Father's throne,  
We pour our ardent prayers;  
Our hopes, our fears, our aims are one,  
Our comfort and our cares.

3. We share our mutual woes,  
Our mutual burdens bear;  
And often for each other flows  
The sympathizing tear.

## WORK.

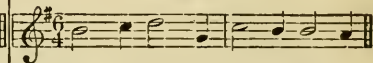


1. Work, for the night is coming;  
Work through the morning hours;  
Work while the dew is sparkling;  
Work 'mid springing flowers;  
Work when the day grows brighter;  
Work in the glowing sun;  
Work, for the night is coming,  
When man's work is done.

2. Work, for the night is coming;  
Work through the sunny noon;  
Fill brightest hours with labor—  
Rest comes sure and soon.  
Give every flying moment  
Something to keep in store;  
Work, for the night is coming,  
When man works no more.

3. Work, for the night is coming,  
Under the sunset skies;  
While their bright tints are glowing,  
Work, for daylight flies.  
Work till the last beam fades,  
Fadeth to shine no more;  
Work while the night is dark'ning,  
When man's work is o'er.

## EVEN ME.

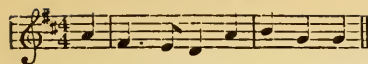


1. Lord, I hear of show'rs of blessing  
Thou art scatt'ring full and free;  
Show'rs the thirsty soul refreshing;  
Let some drops now fall on me.  
Even me, &c.

2. Pass me not, O gracious Father!  
Sinful though my heart may be;  
Thou might'st leave me, but the rather  
Let thy mercy rest on me.  
Even me, &c.

3. Have I long in sin been sleeping?  
Long been slighting, grieving thee?  
Has the world my heart been keeping?  
O forgive and rescue me!  
Even me, &c.

## HE LEADETH ME.



- 1 He leadeth me! O blessed thought!  
O words with heav'nly comfort fraught!  
Whate'er I do, where'er I be,  
Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.

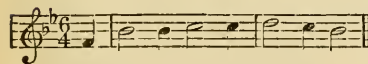
*Ref.*—He leadeth me, he leadeth me,  
By his own hand he leadeth me;  
His faithful foll'wer I would be,  
For by his hand he leadeth me.

- 2 Sometimes, 'mid scenes of deepest gloom,  
Sometimes where Eden bowers bloom,  
By waters still, o'er troubled sea—  
Still, 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.

- 3 Lord, I would clasp thy hand in mine,  
Nor ever murmur or repine,  
Content, whatever lot I see,  
Since 'tis my God that leadeth me.

- 4 And when my task on earth is done,  
When by thy grace the vict'ry's won,  
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee,  
Since God thro' Jordan leadeth me.

## O FOR A FAITH!

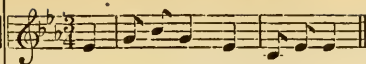


- 1 O for a faith that will not shrink,  
Though pressed by ev'ry foe,  
That will not tremble on the brink  
Of any earthly woe;

- 2 That will not murmur or complain  
Beneath the chast'ning rod,  
But in the hour of grief or pain  
Will lean upon its God.

- 3 Lord, give us such a faith as this,  
And then, whate'er may come,  
We'll taste e'en here the hallowed bliss  
Of an eternal home.

## THE CLEANSING WAVE.



- 1 Oh, now I see the crimson wave,  
The Fountain deep and wide;  
Jesus, my Lord, mighty to save,  
Points to his wounded side.

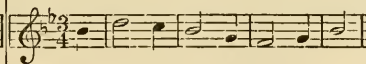
*Ref.*—The cleansing stream, I see, I see!  
I plunge, and oh, it cleanseth me!  
Oh, praise the Lord, it cleanseth me!  
It cleanseth me, yes, cleanseth me!

- 2 I see the new creation rise;  
I hear the speaking blood;  
It speaks! polluted nature dies!  
Sinks 'neath the crimson flood.

- 3 I rise to walk in heav'n's own light,  
Above the world of sin, [white,  
With heart made pure, and garments  
And Christ enthroned within.

- 4 Amazing grace! 'tis heav'n below,  
To feel the blood applied,  
And Jesus, only Jesus know,  
My Jesus crucified.

## O FOR A CLOSER WALK!

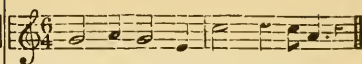


- 1 O for a closer walk with God,  
A calm and heav'nly frame;  
A light to shine upon the road  
That leads me to the Lamb!

- 2 Return, O holy Dove, return,  
Sweet messenger of rest!  
I hate the sins that made thee mourn,  
And drove thee from my breast.

- 3 The dearest idol I have known,  
Whate'er that idol be,  
Help me to tear it from thy throne,  
And worship only thee.

## WIDENESS IN GOD'S MERCY. 231



- 1 There's a wideness in God's mercy,  
Like the wideness of the sea,  
There's a kindness in his justice  
Which is more than liberty.

*Ref.*—He is calling, "Come to me!"  
Lord, I gladly haste to thee.

- 2 There is welcome for the sinner,  
And more graces for the good;  
There is mercy with the Saviour,  
There is healing in his blood.

- 3 For the love of God is broader  
Than the measure of man's mind,  
And the heart of the Eternal  
Is most wonderfully kind.

- 4 If our love were but more simple,  
We should take him at his word,  
And our lives would be all sunshine  
In the sweetness of our Lord.

## ONCE MORE BEFORE WE PART.

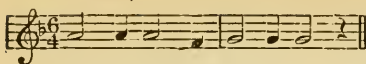


- 1 Once more before we part,  
We'll bless the Saviour's name;  
Record his mercies, ev'ry heart;  
Sing ev'ry tongue, the same.

- 2 Lord, in thy grace we came,  
Thy blessing still impart;  
We met in Jesus' sacred name,  
In Jesus' name we part.

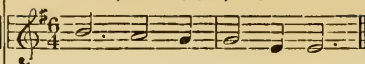
- 3 May we receive his word,  
And feed thereon, and grow;  
Go on to seek and know the Lord,  
And practice what we know.

## 232 JESUS, LOVER OF MY SOUL.



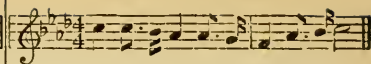
- 1 Jesus, lover of my soul,  
Let me to thy bosom fly,  
While the billows near me roll,  
While the tempest still is high;  
Hide me, O my Saviour, hide!  
Till the storm of life is past;  
Safe into the haven guide,  
O receive my soul at last!
- 2 Other refuge have I none,  
Hangs my helpless soul on thee;  
Leave, O leave me not alone!  
Still support and comfort me;  
All my trust on thee is stayed,  
All my help from thee I bring;  
Cover my defenseless head  
With the shadow of thy wing.
- 3 Plenteous grace with thee is found—  
Grace to pardon all my sin;  
Let the healing streams abound,  
Make and keep me pure within;  
Thou of life the Fountain art,  
Freely let me take of thee;  
Spring thou up within my heart,  
Rise to all eternity.

## NEARER, MY GOD, TO THEE.



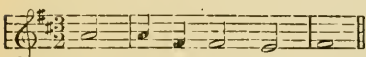
- 1 Nearer, my God, to thee,  
Nearer to thee!  
E'en though it be a cross  
That raiseth me;  
Still all my song shall be,  
Nearer, my God, to thee,  
Nearer, my God, to thee,  
Nearer to thee.
- 2 Though like a wanderer,  
The sun gone down,  
Darkness be over me,  
My rest a stone;  
Yet in my dreams I'd be, Nearer, etc.
- 3 There let the way appear,  
Steps up to heav'n;  
All that thou sendest me,  
In mercy giv'n;  
Angels to beckon me Nearer, etc.
- 4 Then, with my waking thoughts  
Bright with thy praise,  
Out of my stony griefs  
Bethel I'll raise;  
So by my woes to be Nearer, etc.

## HOMEWARD BOUND.



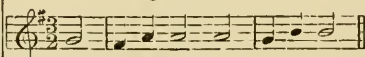
- 1 Out on an ocean all boundless we ride,  
We're homeward bound, homeward bound;  
Toss'd on the waves of a rough, restless tide,  
We're homeward bound, etc.  
Far from the safe, quiet harbor we've rode,  
Seeking our Father's celestial abode,  
Promise of which on us each is bestowed;  
We're homeward bound, etc.
- 2 Widely the storm sweeps us on as it roars,  
We're homeward bound, etc.  
Look! yonder lie the fair heavenly shores;  
We're homeward bound, etc.  
Steady, O pilot! stano firm at the wheel;  
Steady, we soon shall outweather the gale,  
O, how we fly 'neath the loud-creaking sail!  
We're homeward bound, etc.
- 3 Into the harbor of heav'n now we glide,  
We're home at last, home at last;  
Softly we drift on its bright silver tide,  
We're home at last, home at last.  
Glory to God! all our dangers are o'er,  
We stand secure on the glorified shore;  
Glory to God! we shall shout evermore;  
We're home at last, home at last.

## HOW GENTLE GOD'S COMMANDS!



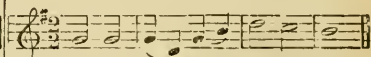
- 1 How gentle God's commands!  
How kind his precepts are!  
Come, cast your burden on the Lord,  
And trust his constant care,
- 2 Beneath his watchful eye  
His saints securely dwell;  
That hand which bears all nature up  
Shall guard his children well.
- 3 Why should this anxious load  
Press down your weary mind?  
Haste to your heav'nly Father's throne,  
And sweet refreshment find.
- 4 His goodness stands approved  
Through each succeeding day;  
I'll drop my burden at his feet,  
And bear a song away.

## I DO BELIEVE.



- 1 Father, I stretch my hands to thee;  
No other help I know;  
If thou withdraw thyself from me,  
Ah, whither shall I go?
- Cho.*—I do believe, I now believe  
That Jesus died for me,  
And that he shed his precious blood  
From sin to set me free.
- 2 Author of faith! to thee I lift  
My weary, longing eyes:  
O let me now receive that gift;  
My soul without it dies.
- 3 Surely thou canst not let me die;  
O speak! and I shall live;  
And here I will unwearied lie,  
Till thou thy Spirit give.

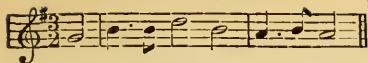
## HARK! THAT SHOUT.



- 1 Hark! that shout of rapture high,  
Bursting forth from yonder cloud;  
Jesus comes, and through the sky  
Angels tell their joy aloud.
- 2 Hark! the trumpet's awful voice  
Sounds abroad o'er sea and land;  
Let his people now rejoice;  
Their redemption is at hand.
- 3 See, the Lord appears in view;  
Heav'n and earth before him fly;  
Rise, ye saints, he comes for you;  
Rise to meet him in the sky.
- 4 Go and dwell with him above,  
Where no foe can e'er molest;  
Happy in the Saviour's love,  
Ever blessing, ever blest.

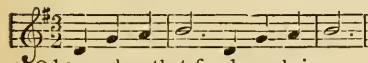


## THERE IS AN HOUR.



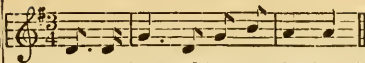
- 1 There is an hour of peaceful rest,  
To mourning wand'ers giv'n;  
There is a joy for souls distressed,  
A balm for ev'ry wounded breast,  
'Tis found alone in heav'n.
- 2 There is a home for weary souls  
By sin and sorrow driv'n,  
When tossed on life's tempestuous shoals,  
Where storms arise and ocean rolls,  
And all is dear but heav'n.
- 3 There Faith lifts up her tearless eye,  
To brighter prospects giv'n;  
And views the tempest passing by,  
The evening shadows quickly fly,  
And all serene in heav'n.
- 4 There fragrant flow'rs immortal bloom,  
And joys supreme are giv'n;  
There rays divine disperse the gloom;  
Beyond the confines of the tomb  
Appears the dawn of heav'n.

## O HAPPY DAY!



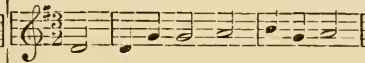
- 1 O happy day, that fixed my choice  
On thee, my Saviour and my God!  
Well may this glowing heart rejoice,  
And tell its rapture all abroad.
- Cho.*—Happy day, happy day,  
When Jesus washed my sins away;  
He taught me how to watch and pray,  
And live rejoicing every day;  
Happy day, happy day,  
When Jesus washed my sins away.
- 2 'Tis done, the great transaction's done;  
I am my Lord's, and he is mine;  
He drew me, and I followed on,  
Charmed to confess the voice divine.
  - 3 Now rest, my long divided heart;  
Fixed on this blissful center, rest,  
Nor ever from thy Lord depart,  
With him of every good possessed.

## HARK! TEN THOUSAND HARPS.



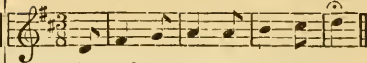
- 1 Hark! ten thousand harps and voices  
Sound the note of praise above;  
Jesus reigns, and heav'n rejoices;  
Jesus reigns, the God of love.  
See, he sits on yonder throne;  
Jesus rules the world alone.  
Hallelujah, hallelujah,  
Hallelujah, amen.
- 2 Jesus hail! whose glory brightens  
All above, and gives it worth;  
Lord of life! thy smile enlightens,  
Cheers and charms thy saints on earth;  
When we think of love like thine,  
Lord! we own it love divine,  
Hallelujah, &c.
- 3 Saviour! hasten thine appearing,  
Bring, O bring the glorious day,  
When, the awful summons hearing,  
Heaven and earth shall pass away;  
Then with golden harps we'll sing  
"Glory, glory to our King."  
Hallelujah, &c.

## SHINING SHORE.



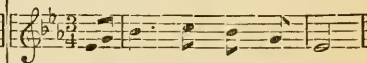
- 1 My days are gliding swiftly by,  
And I, a pilgrim stranger,  
Would not detain them as they fly?  
These hours of toil and danger.
- Cho.*—For O we stand on Jordan's strand,  
And soon we'll all pass over,  
And just before, the shining shore,  
We may almost discover.
- 2 Should coming days be cold and dark,  
We need not cease our singing;  
That perfect rest naught can molest,  
Where golden harps are ringing.
  - 3 Let sorrow's rudest tempest blow,  
Each chord on earth to sever, [home.  
Our King says, Come and there's our  
Forever, oh! forever!

## SWEET HOUR OF PRAYER. 233



- 1 Sweet hour of pray'r! sweet hour of pray'r!  
That calls me from a world of care,  
And bids me, at my Father's throne,  
Make all my wants and wishes known!  
In seasons of distress and grief,  
My soul has often found relief,  
And oft escaped the tempter's snare,  
By thy return, sweet hour of prayer.
- 2 Sweet hour of pray'r! sweet hour of pray'r!  
Thy wings shall my petition bear  
To Him whose truth and faithfulness  
Engage the waiting soul to bless.  
And since he bids me seek his face,  
Believe his word, and trust his grace,  
I'll cast on him my ev'ry care,  
And wait for thee, sweet hour of pray'r.
- 3 Sweet hour of pray'r! sweet hour of pray'r!  
May I thy consolation share  
Till from Mount Pisgah's lofty height  
I view my home and take my flight.  
In my immortal flesh I'll rise  
To seize the everlasting prize,  
And shout while passing through the air,  
"Farewell, farewell, sweet hour of pray'r!"

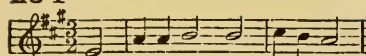
## JESUS PAID IT ALL.



- 1 I hear the Saviour say,  
"Thy strength indeed is small;  
Child of weakness, watch and pray,  
Find in me thine all in all."
- Cho.*—Jesus paid it all,  
All to him I owe;  
Sin had left a crimson stain:  
He washed it white as snow.
- 2 Lord, now indeed I find  
Thy power, and thine alone  
Can change the leper's spots,  
And melt the heart of stone.
  - 3 Since nothing good have I  
Whereby thy grace to claim,  
I'll wash my garments white  
In the blood of Calv'ry's Lamb.

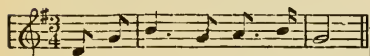


## 234 A THOUSAND TONGUES.



- 1 O for a thousand tongues, to sing  
My great Redeemer's praise,  
The glories of my God and King,  
The triumphs of his grace!
- 2 My gracious Master and my God,  
Assist me to proclaim,  
To spread through all the earth abroad,  
The honors of thy name.
- 3 Jesus! the name that charms our fears,  
That bids our sorrows cease;  
'Tis music in the sinner's ear,  
'Tis life, and health, and peace.
- 4 He breaks the pow'r of canceled sin,  
He sets the pris'n'er free,  
His blood can make the foulest clean;  
His blood avails for me.

## COMING TO THE CROSS.

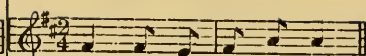


- 1 I am coming to the cross,  
I am poor, and weak, and blind;  
I am counting all but dross,  
I shall full salvation find.

*Cho.*—I am trusting, Lord, in thee,  
Blessed Lamb of Calvary;  
Humbly at thy cross I bow,  
Save me, Jesus, save me now.

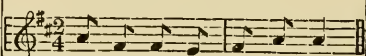
- 2 Long my heart has sighed for thee,  
Long has evil reigned within;  
Jesus sweetly speaks to me,—  
"I will cleanse you from all sin."
- 3 Here I give my all to thee,  
Friends, and time, and earthly store,  
Soul and body, thine to be,—  
Wholly thine, forevermore.

## HAPPY LAND.



- 1 There is a happy land, far, far away,  
Where saints in glory stand, bright, bright  
as day;  
Oh, how they sweetly sing, "Worthy is our  
Saviour, King."  
Loud let his praises ring, praise, praise for  
aye!
- 2 Bright in that happy land, beams ev'ry eye,  
Kept by a Father's hand, love cannot die;  
Here we with gladness run, till the crown  
and kingdom's won;  
Then bright above the sun, reign evermore.
- 3 Come to that happy land, come, come away,  
Why will you doubting stand? why still  
delay?  
Oh, we shall happy be, when from sin and  
Lord, we shall dwell with thee, Blest ever-  
more.

## JESUS LOVES ME.

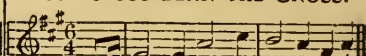


- 1 Jesus loves me! this I know,  
For the Bible tells me so;  
Little ones to him belong,  
They are weak, but he is strong.

*Cho.*—Yes, Jesus loves me,  
Yes, Jesus loves me,  
Yes, Jesus loves me,  
The Bible tells me so.

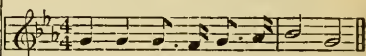
- 2 Jesus loves me! he who died,  
Heaven's gate to open wide,  
He will wash away my sin,  
Let his little child come in.
- 3 Jesus loves me! he will stay  
Close beside me all the way;  
If I love him, by and by  
He will take me home on high.

## MUST JESUS BEAR THE CROSS?



- 1 Must Jesus bear the cross alone,  
And all the world go free?  
No, there's a cross for every one,  
And there's a cross for me.
- 2 The consecrated cross I'll bear  
Till death shall set me free;  
And then go home my crown to wear,  
For there's a crown for me.
- 3 Upon the crystal pavement, down  
At Jesus' pierced feet,  
With joy I'll cast my golden crown,  
And his dear name repeat.
- 4 Oh, precious cross! oh, glorious crown!  
Oh, resurrection day!  
Ye angels from the stars come down  
And bear my soul away.

## BEAUTIFUL RIVER.



- 1 Shall we gather at the river,  
Where bright angel feet have trod,  
With its crystal tide forever  
Flowing from the throne of God?

*Cho.*—Yes, we'll gather at the river,  
The beautiful, the beautiful river;  
Gather with the saints at the river  
That flows from the throne of God.

- 2 On the margin of the river,  
Washing up its silver spray,  
We will walk and worship ever,  
All the happy, golden day.
- 3 Soon we'll reach the shining river,  
Soon our pilgrimage will cease;  
Soon our happy hearts will quiver  
With the melody of peace.

## BRINGING IN THE SHEAVES.

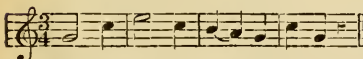


1 Sowing in the morning, sowing seeds of kindness,  
Sowing in the noontide and the dewy eve;  
Waiting for the harvest, and the time of reaping, [sheaves].  
We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.  
*Cho.*—Bringing in the sheaves,  
Bringing in the sheaves;  
We shall come rejoicing,  
Bringing in the sheaves.

2 Sowing in the sunshine, sowing in the shadows, [ing breeze];  
Fearing neither clouds nor winter's chill-  
By and by the harvest, and the labor ended.  
We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.

3 Going forth with weeping, sowing for the Master, [grieves];  
Tho' the loss sustain'd our spirit often  
When our weeping's over, he will bid us welcome,  
We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves

## HE THAT GOETH FORTH.



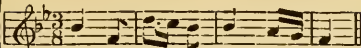
1 He that goeth forth with weeping,  
Bearing precious seed in love,  
Never tiring, never sleeping,  
Findeth mercy from above.

2 Soft descend the dews of heaven,  
Bright the rays celestial shine;  
Precious fruits will thus be given  
Through an influence all divine.

3 Sow thy seed, be never weary,  
Let no fears thy soul annoy;  
Be the prospect ne'er so dreary,  
Thou shalt reap the fruits of joy.

4 Lo, the scene of verdure bright'ning!  
See the rising grain appear;  
Look again! the fields are whit'ning,  
For the harvest time is near.

## SAVIOUR, PRINCE, ENTHRONED.

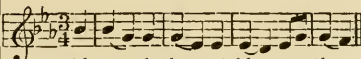


1 Saviour, Prince, enthroned above,  
Repentance to impart,  
Give me through thy dying love,  
The humble, contrite heart;  
Give what I have long implored,  
A portion of thy grief unknown;  
Turn, and look upon me, Lord,  
And break my heart of stone.

2 See me, Saviour, from above,  
Nor suffer me to die!  
Life, and happiness, and love,  
Drop from thy gracious eye;  
Speak the reconciling word,  
And let thy mercy melt me down;  
Turn, and look upon me, Lord,  
And break my heart of stone.

3 Clothe me with thy holiness,  
Thy meek humility;  
Put on me thy glorious dress—  
Endue my soul with thee;  
Let thine image be restored,  
Thy name and nature let me prove;  
Fill me with thy fullness, Lord,  
And perfect me in love.

## O COULD I SPEAK!

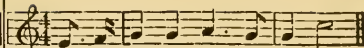


1 O could I speak the matchless worth,  
O could I sound the glories forth,  
Which in my Saviour shine!  
I'd soar and touch the heav'nly strings,  
And vie with Gabriel while he sings,  
In notes almost divine.

2 I'd sing the precious blood he spilt,  
My ransom from the dreadful guilt  
Of sin, and wrath divine!  
I'd sing his glorious righteousness,  
In which all-perfect heav'nly dress  
My soul shall ever shine.

3 I'd sing the character he bears,  
And all the forms of love he wears,  
Exalted on his throne;  
In loftiest songs of sweetest praise,  
I would to everlasting days  
Make all his glories known

## REST FOR THE WEARY. 235



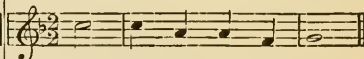
1 In the Christian's home in glory  
There remains a land of rest;  
And my Saviour's gone before me  
To fulfill my soul's request.

*Cho.*—There is rest for the weary,  
There is rest for the weary,  
There is rest for the weary,  
There is rest for you.  
On the other side of Jordan,  
In the sweet fields of Eden,  
Where the tree of life is blooming,  
There is rest for you.

2 He is fitting up my mansion,  
Which eternally shall stand;  
For my stay shall not be transient  
In that holy, happy land.

3 Sing, O sing, ye heirs of glory!  
Shout your triumphs as you go;  
Zion's gates will open for you,  
You shall find an entrance through.

## TO-DAY THE SAVIOUR CALLS.



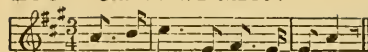
1 To-day the Saviour calls!  
Ye wanderers come;  
O ye benighted souls,  
Why longer roam?

2 To-day the Saviour calls!  
O listen now;  
Within these sacred walls,  
To Jesus bow.

3 To-day the Saviour calls!  
For mercy flee;  
For all the guilty soon  
Must guilty be.

4 The Spirit calls to-day!  
Yield to its pow'r;  
O grieve it not away;  
'Tis mercy's hour.

## 236 SHALL WE MEET?



- 1 Shall we meet beyond the river,  
Where the surges cease to roll?  
Where, in all the bright forever,  
Sorrow ne'er shall press the soul?

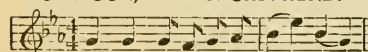
*Cho.*—Shall we meet, shall we meet,  
Shall we meet beyond the river?  
Shall we meet beyond the river,  
Where the surges cease to roll?

- 2 Shall we meet in that blest harbor,  
When our stormy voyage is o'er?  
Shall we meet and cast the anchor  
By the fair, celestial shore?

- 3 Shall we meet in yonder city,  
Where the tow'rs of crystal shine  
Where the walls are all of jasper,  
Built for us by hands divine?

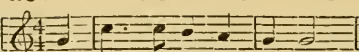
- 4 Shall we meet with Christ, our Saviour,  
When he comes to claim his own?  
Shall we know his blessed favor,  
And sit down upon his throne?

## SAVIOUR, LIKE A SHEPHERD.



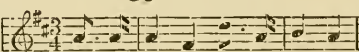
- 1 Saviour, like a shepherd lead us,  
Much we need thy tender care;  
In thy pleasant pastures feed us,  
For our use thy fold prepare.  
Blessed Jesus,  
Thou hast bought us, thine we are.
- 2 We are thine, do thou befriend us,  
Be the Guardian of our way;  
Keep thy flock, from sin defend us,  
Seek us when we go astray.  
Blessed Jesus,  
Hear, O hear us, when we pray!
- 3 Thou hast promised to receive us,  
Poor and sinful though we be;  
Thou hast mercy to relieve us,  
Grace to cleanse, and power to free.  
Blessed Jesus,  
We will early turn to thee.

## HO! REAPERS OF LIFE'S HARVEST.



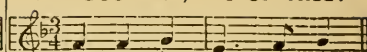
- 1 Ho! reapers of life's harvest,  
Why stand with rusty blade,  
Until the night draws round thee,  
And day begins to fade?  
Why stand ye idle, waiting  
For reapers more to come?  
The golden morn is passing;  
Why sit ye idle, dumb?
- 2 Thrust in your sharpen'd sickle,  
And gather in the grain;  
The night is fast approaching,  
And soon will come again.  
The Master calls for reapers,  
And shall he call in vain?  
Shall sheaves lie there ungathered,  
And waste upon the plain?
- 3 Mount up the heights of wisdom;  
And crush each error low;  
Keep back no words of knowledge  
That human hearts should know.  
Be faithful to thy mission,  
In service of thy Lord,  
And soon a golden chaplet  
Will be thy rich reward.

## GUIDE ME.



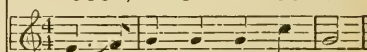
- 1 Guide me, O thou great Jehovah!  
Pilgrim through this barren land;  
I am weak, but thou art mighty;  
Hold me with thy pow'rful hand:  
Bread of heaven,  
Feed me till I want no more.
- 2 Open now the crystal fountain  
Whence the healing waters flow:  
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar,  
Lead me all my journey through:  
Strong Deliverer,  
Be thou still my strength and shield.
- 3 When I tread the verge of Jordan,  
Bid my anxious fears subside:  
Bear me through the swelling current,  
Landside safe on Canaan's side:  
Songs of praises  
I will ever give to thee.

## MY COUNTRY, 'TIS OF THEE!



- 1 My country, 'tis of thee,  
Sweet land of liberty,  
Of thee I sing;  
Land where my fathers died,  
Land of the Pilgrim's pride;  
From ev'ry mountain side,  
Let freedom ring.
- 2 My native country, thee,  
Land of the noble free,  
Thy name I love;  
I love thy rocks and rills,  
Thy woods and templed hills;  
My heart with rapture thrills,  
Like that above.
- 3 Let music swell the breeze,  
And ring from all the trees  
Sweet freedom's song;  
Let mortal tongues awake,  
Let all that breathe partake,  
Let rocks their silence break,  
The sound prolong.
- 4 Our fathers' God, to thee,  
Author of liberty,  
To thee we sing;  
Long may our land be bright  
With freedom's holy light;  
Protect us by thy might,  
Great God, our King!

## MY SOUL, BE ON THY GUARD!



- 1 My soul, be on thy guard!  
Ten thousand foes arise,  
The hosts of sin are pressing hard  
To draw thee from the skies.
- 2 O watch, and fight, and pray!  
The battle ne'er give o'er;  
Renew it boldly ev'ry day,  
And help divine implore.
- 3 Ne'er think the vict'ry won,  
Nor lay thine armor down;  
Thy arduous task will not be done  
Till thou obtain the crown.

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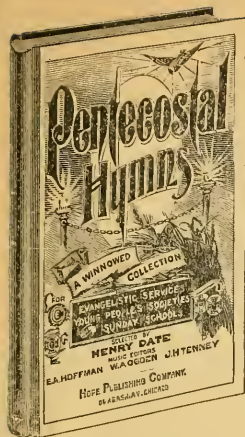


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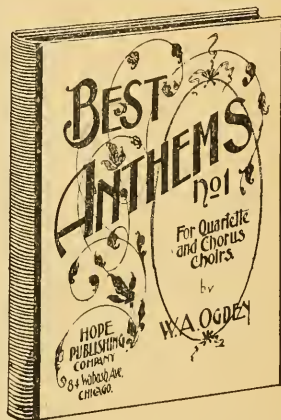
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